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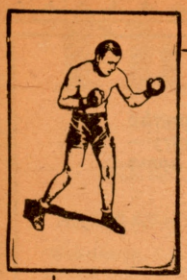

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Did you know that three of the greatest lightweights of all time passed away within a few weeks of each other? The short period between the deaths of Freddy Welsh, Aurelio Herrera and Young Corbett was a singular feature of their eventful histories.

Romance radiating from the All-Time Record Book, recalls careers of these famed ringmen. Follow the story of their fighting careers in George Tickell's interesting article, "Shades of a Fighting Trio."

When Joe Louis was assigned to the movie cast of "This Is the Army," he pleaded to be kept out of a talking part in Irving Berlin's play, because the world heavyweight king's experience as a Thespian convinced him that he is a much better fighter than an actor. A compromise was reached, whereby the Brown Bomber, besides doing a tap dance while drumming a melody on the punching bag, has only a few lines to speak.

The picture, a gigantic movie stunt that is both entertaining and stunning, recalls the cases of other heavyweight kings who became actors.

The screen, both in silent days and in the present "talkies," has proved a lucrative source of income for fighters, past and present. Read about these stars in "Boxers in the Movies."

These are only two of the many interesting features in THE RING. Follow your favorite sport through articles by world famous writers. Get first-hand news of boxers in the service. Keep up to the minute on boxing by placing your order now for the world's Greatest Book on Boxing.

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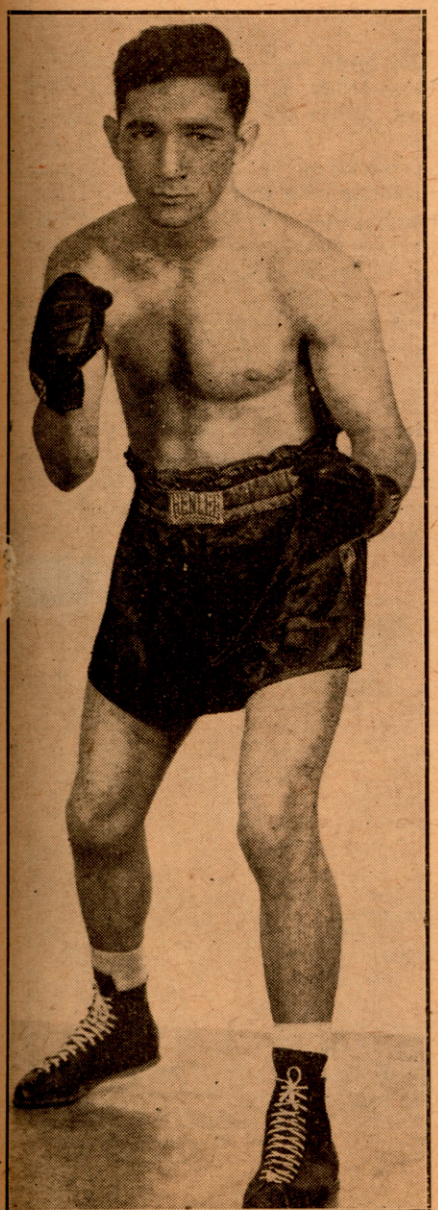
WAR CUTS DEEPLY INTO BOXING RANKS

Pep's Featherweight Title On Ice for the Duration—Thirty-One Former and Present World Champions in Armed Forces—Christoforidis Inducted into Army—Jacobs to Carry On



Willie Pep, who has been inducted into the Navy. His title is frozen for the duration.

By NAT FLEISCHER

TWO more world champions and one former National Boxing Association title holder have joined the armed forces. During the past month, Sixto Escobar, twice holder of the bantam crown, and Willie Pep, world featherweight king, were inducted, Sixto in the Army at Puerto Rico and Willie in the Navy.

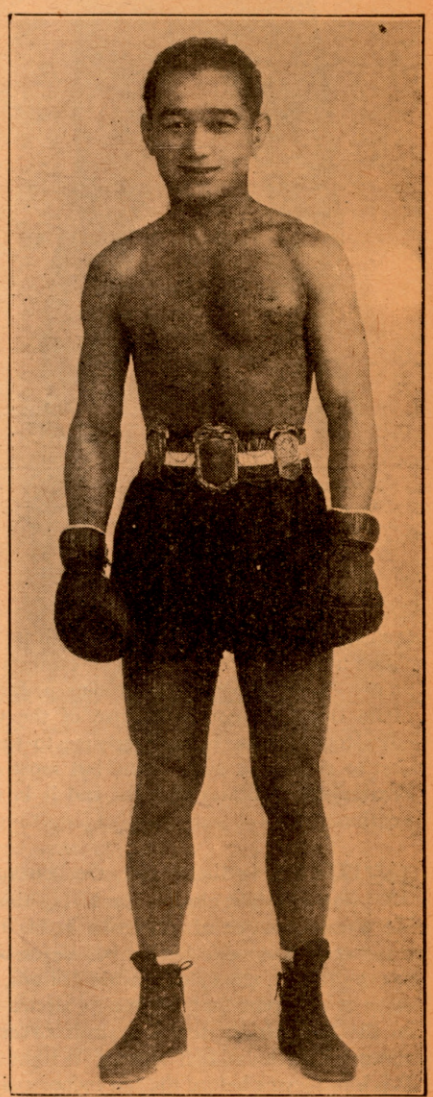
In addition, Anton Christoforidis, who for a time was recognized by the N.B.A. as light-heavyweight crown wearer, was inducted into the Army.

With this trio, Uncle Sam now has a total of thirty-one champions, past and present, among his fighting men, many of them on combat duty. They comprise only a small part of the vast number serving in every branch—the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Marine Corps and Merchant Marine. Up to July 5, our records showed a total of 3073 pros in uniform.

When Pep joined the Navy, he became the fifth world champion among the current boxers to enter the service. The only legitimate title holder, one universally recognized, who still is a civilian is Manuel Ortiz, bantam king, who, though the father of two children, is likely to be called in the draft shortly because of his financial status. When he gets into the armed forces, boxing will have turned over to Uncle Sam every champion whose claim to a world crown is 100 per cent bona fide. Neither Jackie Callura, the N.B.A. feather boss, nor Bob Montgomery, New York and Pennsylvania world lightweight champ, has any just claim to such honors.

Since the Japs' sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, boxing has done itself proud by the manner in which its members are serving our country. Boxing's honor roll to date, champs, past and present, follows:

Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Joe Louis, James J. Braddock, Max Baer, Billy Conn, Tommy Loughran, Melio Bettina, Billy Soose, Fred Apostoli, Ken Overlin, Bob Olin, Al Hostak, Tommy Freeman, Benny Leonard, Tony Zale, Freddie "Red" Cochrane, Pete Sarron, Jackie Fields, Lou Brouillard, Fidel LaBarba, Jackie Jurich, Small Montana, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Al Singer, George Pace, Sixto Escobar, Willie Pep, Abe Attell, Ruby Goldstein. This makes a total of thirty-one present or past bosses of pugilism in our armed forces.

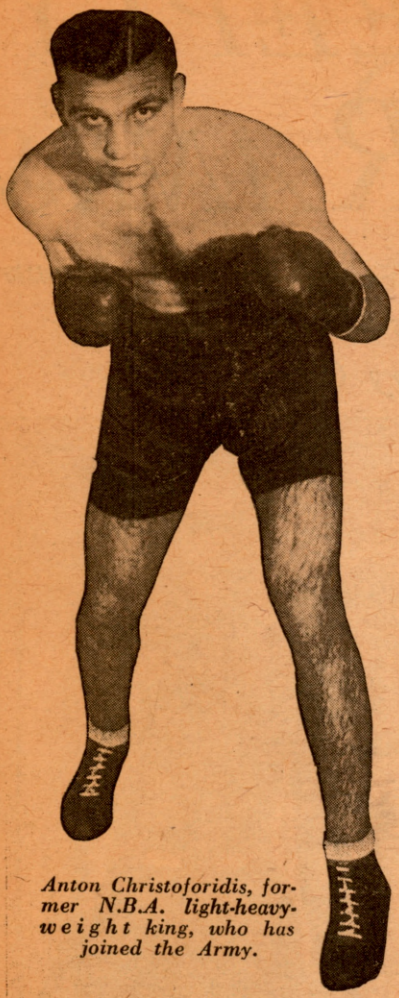


Sixto Escobar, former bantam king, in Army at San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Of these, Tunney is a commander in the Navy; Dempsey is a lieutenant-commander in the Coast Guard; Leonard is a lieutenant in the Merchant Marine; Braddock is a first lieutenant in the Army, and Soose is an ensign in the Navy.

Fred Apostoli is chief gunner aboard the U.S.S. *Colorado* that has seen plenty of action in the Pacific. Recently Fred's entire gun crew was killed in a Pacific Ocean battle, but Apostoli lives to tell the tale of heroism aboard his ship.

The fight game is coming apart at the seams and there is noth-



Anton Christoforidis, former N.B.A. light-heavyweight king, who has joined the Army.

ing anyone can do about it. The war comes first, and if we are to judge by what happened in the case of Johnny Greco, the boys in the service are going to find it more and more difficult to engage in commercial fights while in the service. This is particularly true of the Navy and Coast Guard, which to date have indicated that war training and commercial fighting don't mix properly.

In this war, unlike the last world conflict, fighters fight. Easy berths are few and far between. One day a boxer finds himself in charge of a boxing class at an Army camp and the next time we hear from him, we find him located with a combat unit somewhere in the South Pacific or in Iceland.

A lot of youngsters who might have been on top this year or showed sufficient fighting ability to make them fine prospects for next year, are engaged in a different sort of fighting. They put on the gloves in camp competition now and then, but have found it most difficult to obtain a furlough for commercial contests. There are a few exceptions—Tommy Gomez, Ray Robinson, Jackie Wilson of California, Melio Bettina, Georgie Kochan of the Coast Guard, and a few other top-notchers have from time to time been granted permission to engage in such bouts, but most recent information from Washington indicates that the end is in sight for such type competition.

* * *

WITH Pep in the service, the bottom has dropped out of the featherweight class, so far as big-time matches are concerned. He was the center of attraction in his division. Chalky Wright, a veteran, rates next, but he has never been a big attraction, nor has the N.B.A. champion, Jackie Callura, whose fabulous demands make it apparent that he has no desire to put his phony crown on the line. Under the new draft order, in which the financial status of the individual figures, Wright and Callura may follow Pep into service before the fall indoor season gets under way.

The lightweight division has a drawing card in Bob Montgomery, the lone civilian claimant to a crown excepting Callura. With Greco banned by the Canadian War Department, the division has been shorn of its best attraction. Only Henry Armstrong and Sammy Angott, veterans who are past their prime, remain with Montgomery as top cards, and neither is in good physical condition at this writing.

Thus there is nobody in the field around whom good outdoor shows can be arranged. It is doubtful if Bettina, who stopped Lou Brooks in one round in Philadelphia, in Melio's first appearance since he donned the khaki, will be given a chance to take part in any of the outdoor shows in New York, in view of the Army's attitude towards the other two outstanding heavyweights, Joe Louis and Billy Conn.

It seems quite unfair and smacks of discrimination to permit Bettina, the third ranking heavyweight, to take part in commercial shows while Joe and Billy, just above him in our annual ratings, are banned. I have been informed that the ban will also include Bettina so far as future bouts are concerned. If the rule is properly applied, it will also include Jackie Wilson, Ray Robinson, Tommy Gomez and all other ranking boxers.

What's sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander. There should be no favoritism in the armed forces.

Of the champions in the service, the Army has only one among those who still hold a title—Joe Louis. The Navy has Tony Zale, Freddie Cochrane, Willie Pep and Gus Lesnevich.

* * *

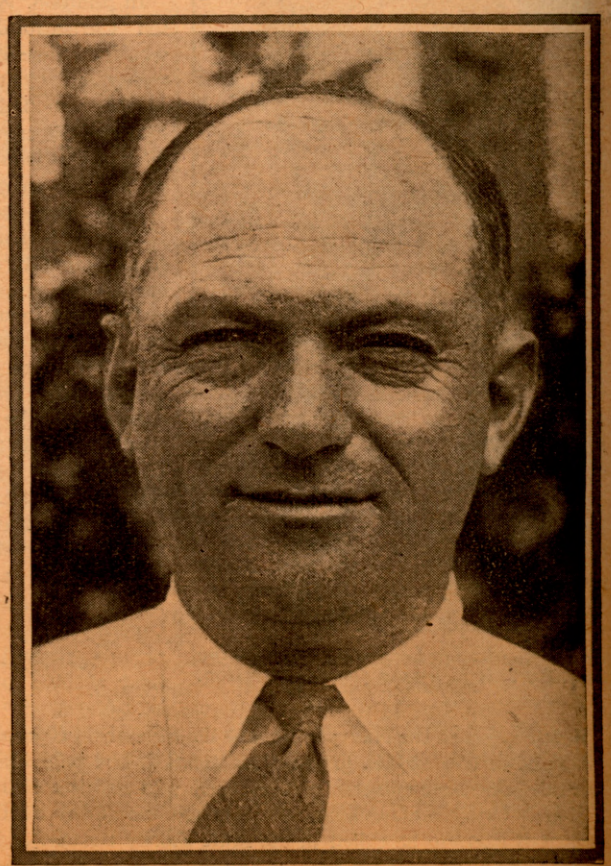
WHAT the future holds for boxing, we don't know, but our prediction is that many more clubs will fold up ere long. They simply cannot continue without proper top talent to head their cards.

The Dexter Park Club found that out. It staged just one show in Brooklyn, with Tony Musto as a headliner, and the show drew less than $600 net, with a loss of $2,000 to the promoter. Result—he closed shop.

During the past four weeks eleven fight clubs in the East and Mid-West that ran all winter gave up the ghost. In addition, the best fight club in New England, the Valley Arena at Holyoke, Mass., burned down, putting it out of commission. It was one of two clubs, the other being in Hollywood, that ran weekly throughout 1942.

There will be less outdoor shows this summer than last year, our investigation discloses. And when the indoor season gets started, many clubs that ran last year won't open their doors. Lack of man power, with a big demand on boxers, big and small, veteran and novice, for duty in the armed forces, will be the cause. Many of those who were civilians less than six months ago are now writing to me from posts where the action is thickest. That's how fast the boys are being trained and shipped across to the bigger and more important fighting front.

(Continued on page 44)



Mike Jacobs, world's leading promoter, who is preparing for huge scale boxing after the war.

U.S. JAPS SEEK TITLE

Hawaiian Born Americans, in Combat Unit at Fort Shelby, Show Skill in Fistic Encounters—Many Former Champs on Team

Six of the Japanese Americans from Hawaii who are at Fort Shelby. All of these lads were star amateur boxers at Schofield Barracks, where they took their basic training. Left to right—Pvt. Ankie Hoshijo, Pfc. Wallace Nagao, Pvt. Richard Kato, Pfc. Richard Chinen, Pvt. Henry Oshiro, and Pvt. Tsunishi Maruo.

SWAMPING the Camp Shelby boxing tournament with more than fifty entries, the Japanese American Combat team is putting in a strong bid for the team championship of the post. The qualifying bouts got under way on July 15, with the Japanese American boxers dominating the tournament picture, not only in number of entries, but with many champions and challengers in the lower weight divisions. Co-coaches Pfc. Richard Chinen and Pvt. Kenji Nobori have an even dozen top-notch champion and runner-up boxers from ring tournaments held in Hawaii.

Pvt. Nobori is the 1940 Hawaiian A.A.U. middleweight champion who was on the Hawaiian boxing team that swept the national A.A.U. tournament in Boston three years ago; Pfc. Chinen coached three men to titles in the mid-Pacific Combat Zone tournament held in Hawaii shortly before the Japanese American volunteers left for the Combat team on the Mainland. Before turning professional, Chinen came to the Mainland in 1940 and 1941 as a member of the Hawaii Catholic Youth Organization boxing team as a bantamweight to oppose the Chicago C.Y.O. team.

* * *

THE two coaches have a wealth of material working under them daily in the 3rd Battalion recreational area where the boxers go through shadow boxing, bag punching, skipping rope, and sparring. Lately the Combat team fighters have been going down to the post Field House to work out in the tournament ring, a necessity since Coach Chinen believes that the official ring is "slower" than the team's practice ring.

In the 112 pound class, the Combat team has Pvt. Joe Matsunaga, who advanced to the finals of the 1942 All-Schofield Barracks boxing tournament in Hawaii. He lost a close decision to Pvt. Wallace Nagao, also of this outfit, who has temporarily hung up his gloves. Pvt. James Hayashi, with two years of ring experience in Hawaii, is another flyweight contender who went to the semi-finals in the 1942 A.A.U. tournament in Hawaii.

Two champions grace the 118-pound line-up of the Japanese American squad. Pvt. Tsunishi Maruo is the undefeated bantamweight champion of Hawaii and an all-around boxer. Hawaiian ring followers pick Maruo as the classiest bantamweight of the Islands. Pvt. Roy Nakamine stands next in line as the Maui and C.Y.O. bantam king.

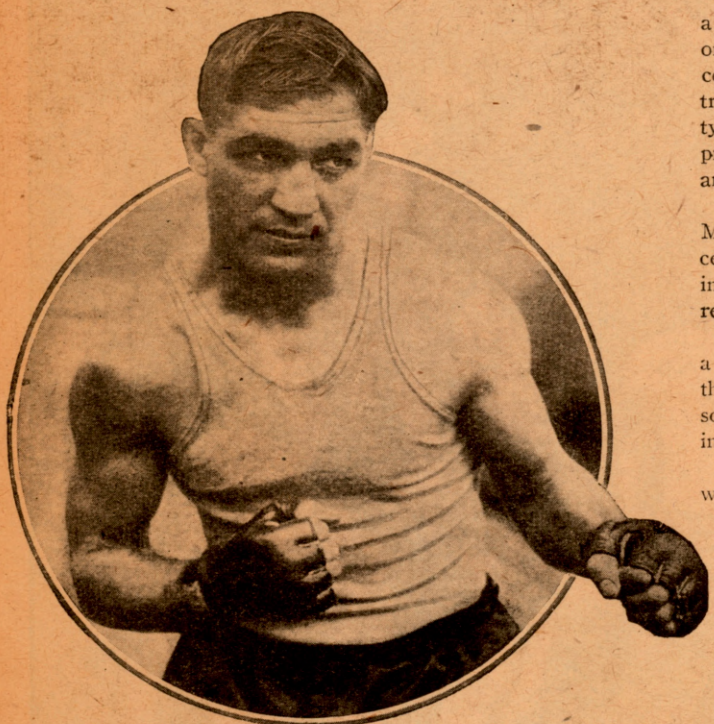
Champion and runner-up of the All-Schofield 126-pound class in 1942 are represented by Pvt. Ankie Hoshijo and Pvt. Kazumi Tawosaka, respectfully. These two finalists put on a bristling fight for the featherweight crown with Hoshijo winning a close decision. Pvt. Shigeo Wasano, 1942 Maui C.Y.O. champion, is another strong contender in this division. Coach Chinen is confident that one of these three boxers will emerge as the featherweight title-holder of Camp Shelby. A dark horse in this class is Pvt. Tommy Umeda, cagey C.Y.O. featherweight champion of Hawaii. He is an excellent boxer and is cagey. Much is expected of him.

(Continued on page 42)

"FIGHTING FOOLS"

They're the Fighters Who Have Popularized the Sport of Boxing—Some of Pugilism's Greatest Names Are Listed in This Category

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI



Paralyzing Paul Berlenbach who electrified the fans by his punching qualities.

TIME was when the term "club fighter" was one almost of reproach. By "club fighter" those in boxing meant, actually, a "Fighting Fool"—a man who would throw science if he had any; caution, to whatever small degree he possessed it—to the winds. A "club fighter" was one who could pack a small arena, but who lacked the all around skills for the richer matches.

But today, boxing is living off the "club fighter." What, but "club fighters" are Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery, Phil Terranova and so many of the smaller men now in the fistic limelight?

Today the "club fighter" is making the action. He is keeping the game alive by jamming into the larger clubs the crowds which fight promoters never suspected this type of boxer could attract.

Your boxing follower of 1943 is not too exacting about science. He is not out there yelling for a Joe Gans or a George Dixon. He wants action. He wants punching, not feeling out processes.

This condition is not exclusive with the ring. It is found in baseball, in football, in hockey. The fans want runs and goals and touchdowns. They want action and more action. And that is just where the "club fighter" comes in.

Once the "Fighting Fool," now the "club fighter"—this type has had some alluring exponents right through the history of the sport. Bud Anderson, who recently died in Vancouver, was of that school. Leach Cross was another. Bud and Leach had a whale of a fight in 1913. Leach knocked him out in the twelfth in Vernon, Cal., on July 4. It was one of the toughest fights in the colorful history of California pugilism. Leach winces when he thinks of that battle.

Don't be misled by this "Fighting Fools" title. It doesn't mean a collection of dumb clucks or fighters who haven't any brains or ability, just tossed in to get their brains knocked out. On the contrary, most of them are as crafty as they come in these troublous times. To be more explicit, they're the "club fighter" type, courageous lads who throw science to the winds. They probably wouldn't know how to fake if you schooled them day and night.

The first "Fighting Fool" of my writing experience was Terry McGovern. Whoever gave him that Terrible Terry nickname certainly knew his onions because McGovern was dynamite every inch of his small stature. He loved to fight. He hated the minute's rest.

Outside the ring, he was jittery, he craved action. He was like a wild man when receiving instructions. They didn't mean a thing to him. He figured that he was being paid to fight and the sooner he could get it over with, the better. He carried TNT in both hands and he could take it.

McGovern was about the only "Fighting Fool" in the days when one had to be a topnotcher to get any work. Terry was never accused of foul fighting. He didn't or couldn't carry an opponent and his record was one that any youngster would feel proud to own.

* * *

ANOTHER dynamo was the late Harry Greb, rightly dubbed the Pittsburgh Windmill. He was a holy terror—scratching, mauling and throwing flailing fists regardless of where they landed.

He was a big Terry McGovern but he didn't fight half as clean as his little counterpart. Greb's meat was blasting the heavies. To this very day many believe he would have licked Jack Dempsey when Jack was at his best in ten heats. Once in a sparring match Greb gave Jack a black eye and a busted lip. We shall never forget the lacing Greb dealt out to Gene Tunney in their first clash in the old Madison Square Garden. Not many know it, but Gene was on the verge of hanging up the gloves after the Windmill had all but annihilated him. Later on, however, Tunney found Greb's weak spot, the body (nobody relishes triphammer blows in the midsection), and Gene was his master thereafter.

Another slugger who, like Greb, enjoyed whipping heavies with tons of flesh to spare, was Jack Dillon. The tousle-headed Frank Moran was on his way to the top run of the heavyweight ladder when he condescended to tangle with Dillon. The spectators at the old Washington Park in Brooklyn couldn't believe their eyes as they saw the sawed-off Dillon bring the towering Moran down to his size and then murderously batter him from pillar to post. Dillon was terrific, a great puncher, game to the core and a feller who always gave the customers a run for their money.

* * *

AH, let's not forget Dempsey, who probably tops 'em all in the grand list of "Fighting Fools." He was a bad, bad man in there, and like McGovern, forgot the rules while in the process of flattening his men.

He got away with murder in the never-to-be-forgotten Firpo mayhem. Corners reversed, Firpo would have been crowned champ. Just as well it didn't happen, because Dempsey was and is far more popular than the Wild Bull of the Pampas ever would have been. Dempsey came up the hard way. He was a born fighter and he enjoyed nothing better than swapping punches with any man alive regardless of weight, height and what have you.

Dempsey once hit the late Bill Brennan so hard, he fractured

one of Bill's ankles. I shall never forget the afternoon Billy Miske faced him. Miske was so frightened he nearly collapsed going back to his corner after receiving the customary instructions. On his comeback, Dempsey fouled Jack Sharkey after receiving an unmerciful licking and got away with it because Sharkey cried like a baby, "Hey, Referee, he hit me low."

As he was delivering the speech Dempsey up and let him have it below the belt and everybody in the ball park cried with joy, including the third man in the ring. Dempsey was a desperado in fighting togs. Early in his career when he had wrinkles in his belly, he took some good beatings but he came on like a house-on-fire to win the heavyweight title.

He had the guts of a lion the afternoon he slaughtered Jess Willard in the blazing Toledo heat. Jess looked as if he had been through a threshing mill when Dempsey got finished with him.

* * *

BUD ANDERSON, who gave us the inspiration for this "Fighting Fools" yarn, was a knocker-outer of the first order. He was on his way to the top rung of the lightweight ladder when he ran afoul of one Leach Cross who flattened him in twelve stanzas. Cross, who is now Dr. Louis Wallach and practises dentistry, was a cutie who invariably would fein grogginess. By this means he would trick over-eager opponents into coming within range and dropping their guard, and then Cross would suddenly come to life. It didn't seem to matter if the boys were warned about his tricks beforehand. Always Mr. Cross would catch up with them.

Then there was Ace Hudkins. Oh, boy, what a man! He came out of the wild and wooly Nebraska to lay low some of our best lightweights, welters and middleweights. The young man was not human. Weight making was the least of his worries.

His two battles with Sammy Baker will always be remembered. He stopped many embryo champs dead in their tracks. The man had no heart for the opposition. He was cruel to the nth degree. He didn't mean to be dirty but he couldn't help it.

Once the first bell sounded, Ace lunged in there to do or die. Invariably he came out alive with his opponent's head stuck deep in the resin dust. How he loved to fight, just like McGovern. He never heard of the word fear.

Outside of the ring he was full of play. He liked to hang around a bar and sip a few beers. After he retired, Hudkins got into some saloon fracases, most of the time coming out second best to the cops. But with it all they all liked him. Now he owns a string of race horses and is campaigning on California tracks.

* * *

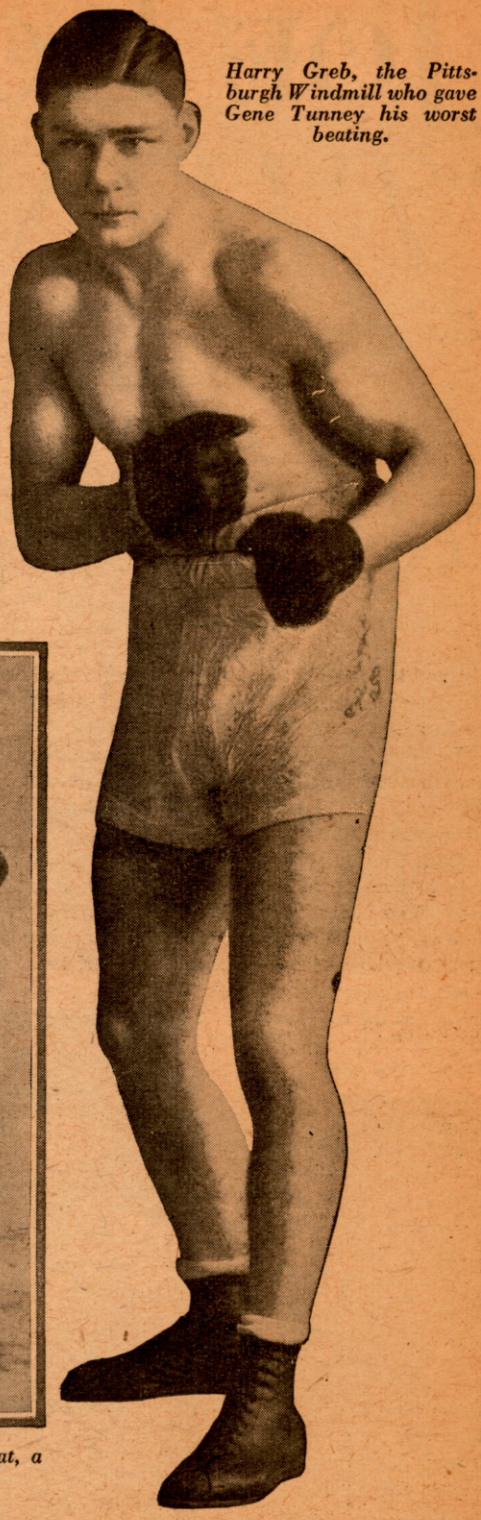
AD WOLGAST, Bat Nelson, Bat Battalino, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, Paul Berlenbach, Leo Lomski, Tommy Grogan—they all come within the category of "Fighting Fools."

And Tami Mauriello, Phil McGraw, Stanislaus Loayza, Mickey Brown, Sammy Sieger, Louis (Kid) Kaplan, Beau Jack, recently dethroned as New York lightweight champion, Mike O'Dowd, Midget Smith, King Levinsky, Bobby Michaels, Pepper Martin? They also belong to that clan.

Will you ever forget such tough 'uns as Ever Hammer, Jimmy Hanlon, Frankie Russell, Eddie Hanlon, Kid Coster, Buckey Lawless, Bruce Flowers, the Englishman, Don Valenti, Patsy Kline, of Newark, N. J., Terry Young, George Kirkwood, Kid Broad, Louisiana, the Canadian Kid Roy, Joe Tiplitz, Willie Davis, Al (Bummy) Davis, Bud Ridley, Earl Baird? How could you!

Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat, a fighter to the nth degree.

The current lightweight sensation from Canada, now soldiering for his country, Johnny Greco, has a splendid chance to whip Bob Montgomery, who recently was crowned 135-pound New York champion. Greco is the nearest approach to some of the little old-timers who could punch like nobody's business. Greco is a "Fighting Fool"—make no mistake about that. His kayo record at this early stage of his career is bordering on the sensational.



Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh Windmill who gave Gene Tunney his worst beating.

Two-ton Tony Galento was and is still a "Fighting Fool." He came within the proverbial eyelash of upsetting all fistic history the night he felled Joe Louis as if he had been shot.

It's pretty hard to call Henry Armstrong a "Fighting Fool" but he belongs in this unique class, nevertheless. The former triple champion, pulling perhaps the greatest comeback of all time, is a wonder. He owns a physique second to none. God certainly has been good to him. I hope he keeps his new nest egg.

He made oodles and oodles of the coin of the realm but he shot it away on one pass of the dice, so to speak. The young man has brains to burn and I know he has learned his lesson. No one has any use for a fighter down

(Continued on page 45)

JOE LOUIS STARS *in* "*THIS IS THE ARMY*"

Heavyweight Champion, and All Boxing, Honored by Important Role Given to Him in Tremendous Film Made by Soldiers

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

REMEMBER "Yip, Yip, Yaphank," the big soldier show of World War No. 1? It was produced without even mention of a professional boxer, let alone inclusion of one of that tribe in the extravaganza which Private Irving Berlin put on 25 years ago.

In World War No. 1, our world heavyweight champion was Jess Willard. He was a somewhat oldish man with a large family, and if he failed to get into the fight, nobody squawked—much. There was some sniping at Big Jess, but in the main, he wasn't molested.

In World War No. 1, the contender for the title, the man who was to wrest the championship from Willard at Toledo on July 4, 1919, was Jack Dempsey. He, too, was missing from the ranks of service men.

Gene Tunney, who was to become the champion after Dempsey, was in France, with the Marines. The top heavy of the service was Homer Martin, who as a professional after the war did not rate very high. Benny Leonard was an instructor at Camp Upton. Jack Britton was one of the instructors, too. Ditto Johnny Kilbane, and many other heroes of the roped arena. But in "Yip, Yip, Yaphank," the lads of the squared circle got the go-by—because they deserved nothing better.

In this war, things are different. Most of the champions are in the service.

Whereas in 1917-1918, Mike O'Dowd was the only title holder to get into the fracas, in 1943 we find champions in profusion in Uncle Sam's uniform, and at their head is Joe Louis, heavyweight title holder of the world.

* * *

THERE is another big Army show. You have seen it, or have heard about it—"This Is the Army."

The entire nation is going to be able to see this show, because it has been filmed. And every dime of the profits made in this gigantic flicker adventure will go to the Army Relief Fund.

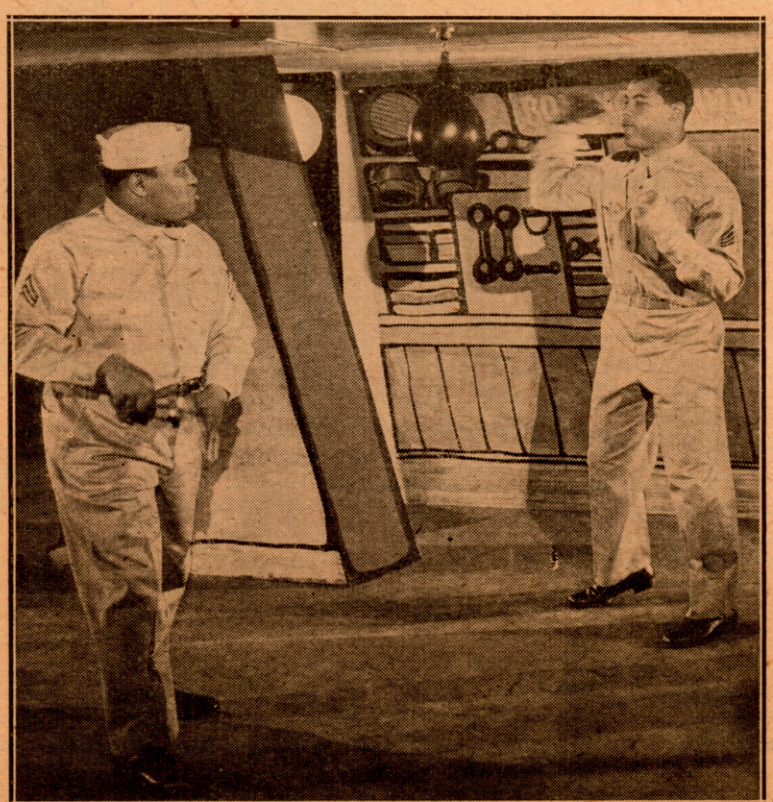
Warner Brothers made the bid for the film privilege just as soon as Jack L. Warner had seen the opening of "This Is The Army," in New York. He saw how big it would be on the stage, envisioned its tremendous possibilities on the screen, and went to work.

In so far as the boxing fans of this country are concerned, the big interest in the picture centers in the appearances of Joe Louis. It is a tremendous thing for boxing to have Joe take so prominent a part in the film version. It is a benefit to the sport, a vital boost to its rating. And a great tribute to Joe Louis himself.

The picture shows how soldier talent is recruited from Army posts, camps and forts all over the country. The Army Relief Fund must be replenished, and so they pick some here and others there—and at Fort Riley, Kansas, discover Joe Louis, who is sparring and punching the bag in his offtime from duties with the cavalry.

Louis is added to the cast and on opening night—in the picture—we see him scurrying around back stage, preparing the setup for his part. He is a busy fellow.

* * *



Sgt. Joe Louis beating out a chorus of "What the Well-dressed Man in Harlem Will Wear," while Corp. "Spoons" Brown looks on in wonderment. The song, written by Irving Berlin, winds up with the words, "If you want to know, take a look at Brown Bomber Joe—that's what the well-dressed man in Harlem will wear."

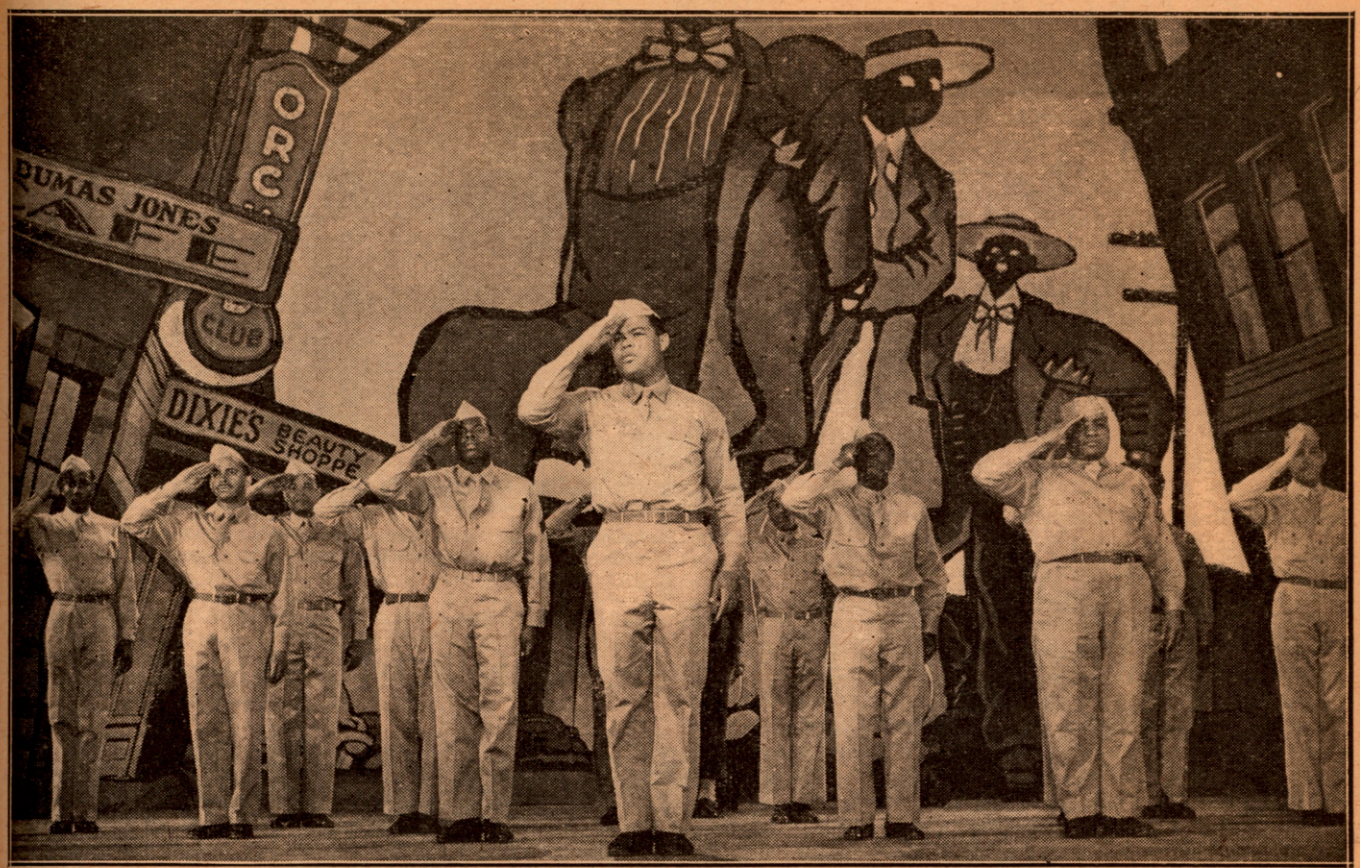
"THIS IS THE ARMY" has a wow of a number featuring Negro soldiers. It is called "What the Well-Dressed Man in Harlem Will Wear," and the locale is 125th Street and Lenox Avenue in New York.

Louis is the top man of this feature. He beats out a chorus on the punching bag, and what with one thing and another, does more than his share in putting over this grand film for Army relief.

The Harlem act is not the only one in which Louis appears. All through the picture we glimpse Joe drilling with the soldiers, assisting with backstage matters, rehearsing, working to put over this second tremendous hit fathered by Irving Berlin, who in the first World War was a soldier himself—at Yaphank—Camp Upton, Long Island.

For those who have the interest of boxing at heart, for the well wish-

Scenes in "THIS IS THE ARMY"



Sgt. Joe Louis and the high steppers in the "What the well-dressed man in Harlem will wear" scene, salute the audience at the completion of their number. Joe, while the rest of the men do a whirling, high-stepping dance that has the audience on its feet, beats out a chorus of this rhythm number on the punching bag.

The finale in "This Is the Army." The entire company, 350 strong, in full battle uniform, sings the stirring marching song, "This Time." This scene also was the finale in the stage show. The soldiers are from all parts of the country and represent every branch of the service. Many of them, after completing the picture, were sent back to their regiments and are now in combat service overseas.

ers of the sport dominated in technique by this Negro Louis, Joe's selection for the interesting role he plays, the prominence given both to the sport and to the individual, furnish a thrill.

Joe's appearance in the picture—the appearance of so many other Negro soldiers—comes at an opportune, an important time. It will help to educate where education in matters of race relationships is needed so badly.

"This Is The Army" will bring home to millions of film goers the fact that Joe Louis is in the Army. It will stress for millions of persons who perhaps were not aware of the fact, that the No. 1 fighter of the ring ranks is among the No. 1 fighters of this war, ready to go whenever he is called, eager to serve.

"This Is The Army" will emphasize the honor which the Army, responsible for the more important details of the filming by Warner Brothers, has bestowed on Joe and on the sport he represents.

* * *

LET us tell you something about the plot of this picture. The start flashes back to World War No. 1. Among those drafted into the Army is George Murphy, a Broadway song and dance man. Murphy is amazed at the plenitude of show talent at Camp Upton, and decides to stage a big soldier extravaganza. Everybody is in favor of the project—the commanding officer, his staff. Everybody but a tough top sergeant, Alan Hale.

However, Hale is a one man opposition, while the boys get to work on the now celebrated "Yip, Yip, Yaphank."

Murphy, George Tobias and Charley Butterworth are among the prime movers in putting over this show. It makes a tremendous hit. But the Army is the Army. The cast is broken up. The boys are shipped to France. Some of them return to this country—and among these is Murphy—injured.

Time rolls along, as it always does. Time rolls on to the next World War. Murphy now has a son, played by Lieut. Ronald Reagan. Reagan is daffy about Joan Leslie, who is the daughter of Butterworth and Una Merkel.

Comes the call to battle the Japs and the Nazis, and Reagan enlists. Off he goes to the very camp at which his dad had reported in 1917—Upton, at Yaphank. The veterans of the 1917 cast come back to see their sons, and persuade the commanding officer—the very man under whom they had served—to approve another big soldier show—the 25-years-later version of "Yip, Yip, Yaphank."

There is one dissenting voice. Again a top sergeant, tougher than ever, is Alan Hale. But once more, Hale is a one-man minority.

Reagan, Ezra Stone, Julie Oshins and Earl Oxford get working, and out of their efforts comes "This Is the Army," a super "Yip Yip."

* * *

"THIS IS THE ARMY" plays in New York, it plays all around the country. It lands in Washington for a command performance for President Roosevelt.

In so far as the love interest is concerned, it is sustained through the customary trials and tribulations, right into a grand clinch. Joan Leslie and Reagan break up because of his refusal to get married before he goes overseas. However, Love triumphs. They meet in Washington, and are married backstage just before the grand finale.

"This Is The Army" was superb, it was gigantic, as a stage production.

As a movie, it is super-superb and tremendous. It's more than a kick to realize that this is a film done by soldiers, for Army relief.

Hal B. Wallis is the producer of the picture, and Mike Curtiz is the director. The job took four months before the Technicolor cameras.

The show was written by Irving Berlin and the cast includes 350 soldiers.

You know about the stage version. It opened on July 4, 1942, in New York, for a month's engagement. It ran three months. If the Army had given the okeh, the show would be right on Broadway today, and would run for years.

George Murphy, famous movie star, chats backstage with Sgt. Joe Louis while Joe's comrades look on and grin.

* * *

THE New York engagement came to a close on September 26, 1942, and then followed showings in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Detroit, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. It closed February 13, 1943, and the cast reported to the Warner Brothers studio at Burbank, Cal.

Everywhere, "This Is The Army" was a standing-room-only hit. With the profits from the film version, it is certain that the Army relief will get at least $6,000,000. Just imagine—six millions from a show, from the new version of "Yip, Yip, Yaphank." It's staggering, incredible.

From the stage version, from sheet music sales and records and programmes, the profit went well beyond $2,000,000. More than 600,000 saw the stage show. Millions will see the screen version.

In assembling the cast for "This Is The Army," representatives of the War Department reached into virtually every post in this country.

It took soldiers not alone for the acting parts. It got them for the behind the scenes organizations—stagehands, press representatives, musicians, and ticket takers.

And a 50-piece military band, as well. It played for the military features of the show and the film, and also doubled as a pit orchestra.

From camps all over the country came an astonishing array of material. How astonishing—you will see when you glimpse the screen version of "TITA."

Please do not get the impression that either in the show or at Burbank, the 350 soldiers led the life of Riley. They had to be up before six in the morning. In the big cities, living on the Army allowance was not a soft snap. In Burbank, the boys had to be made up and dressed by 8.30, on the stage, ready to go.

* * *

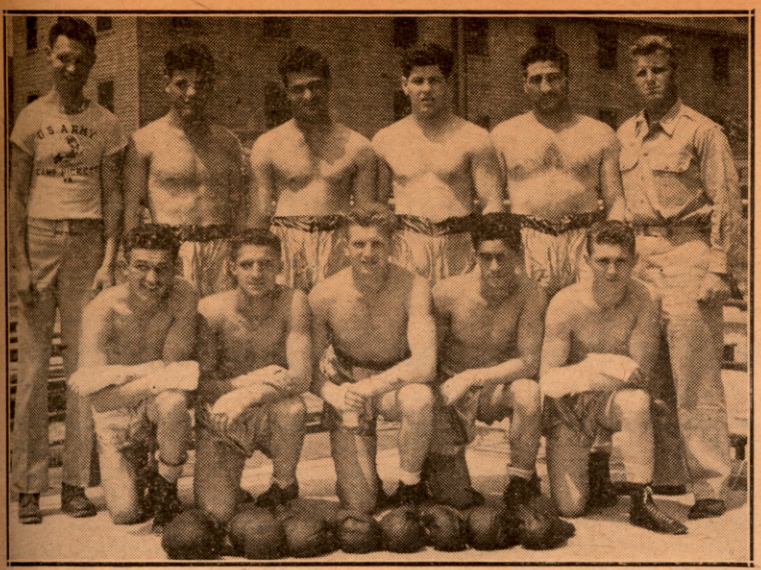
OF course, not all the 350 were needed at one time. Near the Warner Brothers studio, the Army set up Camp TITA. Here the men lived, here they drilled, here they went through all the various Army duties, including mounting guard on a 24 hour basis.

In addition to the 350 soldiers, the film presents these civilians: George Murphy, Alan Hale, George Tobias, Charley Butterworth, Joan Leslie, Una Merkel,

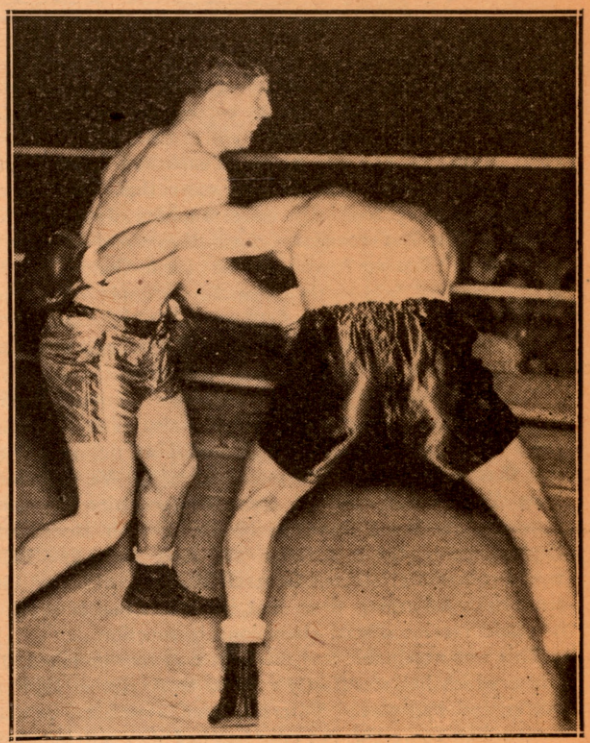
(Continued on page 39)

Camp Pickett

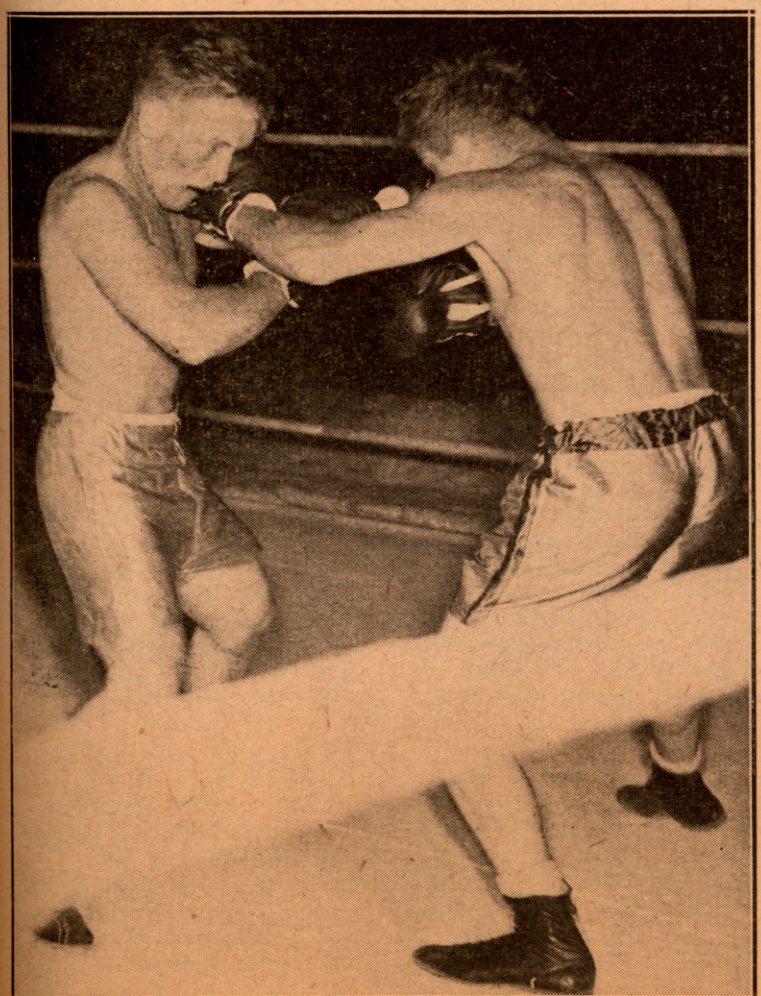
'MEDICS' DEFEAT MARINES



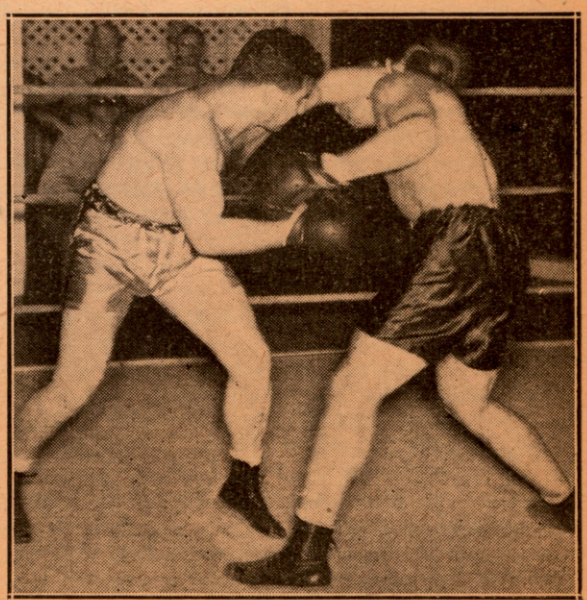
Here's the boxing team at the Medical Replacement Training Center at Camp Pickett, Va., which is gaining a name for itself in fisticuff circles. The Battling Medicos recently defeated the Parris Island, S. C., Marine Base boxing team to the tune of 3½-2½. The Medics' victory broke a five straight victory streak the Leathernecks had run up. The six-bout battle took place in the Camp Pickett open-air amphitheater. In a prior engagement, the medical men lost several hairline decisions and bowed to the Marines, 4½-2½. The M.R.T.C. team, left to right—Front row, Steven Vaccarello, Brooklyn lightweight ace; Vito D. Moretti, New York City; Theodore Stefanovich, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Francisco S. Valero, the Bronx; Roy L. Andrews, Lowell, Mass.; rear row, Murray Brandt of New York City, trainer; Ferdinand DeChristoforo, Providence, R. I.; Nick S. Ortolano, New York City; Pasquale R. Vendrillo, Manchester, Conn.; Albert A. Cocozza, New York City, and Lieut. Aaron H. Otto of York, Pa., M.R.T.C. Athletic Officer.



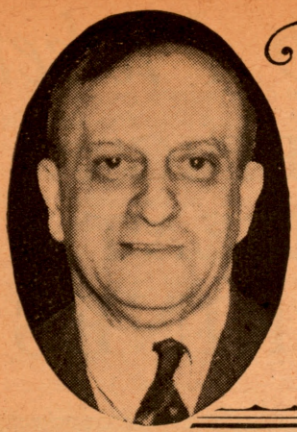
Cpl. Pasquale R. Vendrillo (left) of Manchester, Conn., tangles with Marine Al Thornton of the Parris Island Marine Base. Vendrillo took a clear-cut decision over Thornton.



Cpl. Theodore Stefanovich (right) of Pittsburgh, Pa., gets in a sock to the head against Marine Tom McCauley. Stefanovich and his adversary drew.



Cpl. Albert A. Cocozza of New York City (left) loses a close decision to Marine James Carillo. The bout was a fast, thrilling affair with little to choose between the men.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Jackie Paterson Is the World Featherweight King

Slump Continues—More Stars Join the Service

No Heavyweight Threat Yet, Says Jack Sharkey

BRITAIN'S biggest week of wartime sports wound up on June 19 at Glasgow with a world championship bout topping the card, a contest in which the flyweight championship, vacant since 1941, when Peter "Hurricane" Kane gave up the crown to enter the bantam class, gained a new occupant. A gathering of more than 30,000 persons saw Jackie Paterson, long the world ranking flyweight, knock out Kane in the first round to clinch the world laurels. Although the National Boxing Association has Little Dado of the Philippines as its standard bearer, there can be no doubt of the superiority of Paterson over the entire field of contenders. He rates tops now, as he has in THE RING for almost two years, and with that victory over Kane, gained the undisputed right to occupy the throne.

Some months ago we tried to get the National Boxing Association to acknowledge Paterson as champion, but the N.B.A. stuck to its guns to have Dado listed as top man, despite the fact that Paterson's record is far superior. We then induced the New York Commission to agree to recognize the winner of a Paterson vs. Kane fight, which the British Board of Boxing Control was eager to arrange, and since these two lads are the world's best flyweights, General Phelan wrote to the British authorities informing them that if such a match could be made, it would receive official championship sanction.

This was acceptable and the bout was consummated. Thus THE RING, which has steadfastly refused to recognize Dado as a title holder and had placed Paterson upon a pedestal as the world's outstanding flyweight, not only has had its good judgment upheld by the kayo of Kane, but has aided in clarifying another boxing sore spot.

The gathering at the Glasgow mill was the largest in the history of Scotland for a fight and gave ample proof of the great wartime interest in boxing in the war-torn British Isles. Both boys are members of the Royal Air Force.

Paterson is the third boxer crowned champion since we entered the World War, Manuel Ortiz and Willie Pep being the others. To each of these lads, THE RING will award a world championship belt when the material is available.

THE RING is proud of its work in clarifying the flyweight muddle. Henceforth Paterson, until he is defeated or retires, will be the recognized world champion, so far as this magazine is concerned.

* * *

THE flyweight division, which has enjoyed but scant popularity in this country, has always been very popular in Great Britain. The greatest of all flyweights—Jimmy Wilde—came from Wales. Most of the world's outstanding flyweights during the last thirty years have been Scottish, Welsh, English or Irish.

When Kane defeated Jackie Jurich in England in fifteen rounds on September 22, 1938, Peter was generally recognized as champion, but when Kane joined the Royal Air Force, he decided to put on weight and quit the division, only to learn shortly after that he still could make the flyweight limit with ease. It was then that he returned to the fold and attempted to regain the crown he had abdicated by fighting his way to the top against all challengers.

Since returning to the flyweight division, he has had an even dozen battles, in which one was declared "no contest" and all others, except that with Paterson, were won. He scored six knockouts against the outstanding flyweights of England and made as low as 111 pounds for several of those bouts.

Thus there can be no argument about Paterson's right to world honors, now that he has scored such a decisive victory over the former flyweight king.

* * *

ALTHOUGH 1943 will go down in boxing history as a war year in which boxing suffered heavily in battle casualties and from inductions, it also will be remembered for its big gates and oddities. It has seen the revival of fifteen-round bouts in California and Oregon; the revival of twenty-round contests in New Orleans; a vast plurality of bouts in which many knockdowns were scored; the fifteen-second knockout of Kid Pee Wee Louis by Elwood Romero, and the double knockout scored by Ray Salas of Berkeley, Calif., at San Francisco.

These are only a few items that have aroused public interest. Considering the fact that half a year still lies ahead of us, indications are that a record twelve months of boxing oddities will be listed.

Ray Salas' feat will find a place in the All-Time Record Book. He stopped Manuel Plazza, Sacramento welterweight, in the fifth round, then agreed to act as substitute for George Ybarra against Abel Vegas of San Francisco. Ray put him away in the second stanza.

* * *

IN an article in the New York *Post* by Stanley Frank, the effect of the war on boxing receives considerable attention. Says Stanley:

"Boxing is definitely on the rocks. The money is there, begging to be picked up. That's the hell of it. Mike Jacobs drew $1,298,914 in the Garden in the fiscal year just ended, with 426,195 customers contributing, yet the sport cannot go on because of lack of talent.

"The pity of it is that a great many people are very happy to give boxing a Potter's Field burial, but we of the press say it is not dead, it is simply sleeping, and when it comes back to life at the end of the war, it will boom as never before. Boxing has managed to survive and it will come back more boisterously than ever before. The coming boom is being nurtured by the Army and the Navy, just as it was in the last war. It is the most popular feature in the recreational program in the service."

We agree with Stanley only in the statement that boxing will come back with a bang after the war in a manner that will do justice to the halcyon days of the Tex Rickard era. But it is not dead. It is not on the rocks.

Stanley is seeing now what we predicted months ago when our survey of the sport was started and which we have stressed issue after issue. We said then, and we repeat, "While a number of clubs have closed their doors for the duration and others from time to time will follow suit, the sport will carry on."

No one is burying boxing in Potter's Field simply because Mike Jacobs and the other standard bearers throughout the country are cutting down their shows. That was to be expected.

The big shots of boxing are in the armed forces and those who are not will be, or should be, and that includes the many stalwarts who have been deferred because of minor ailments such as ear or eye imperfections. Even they can serve their country in some

branch of non-combat duty so that this war will come to a quick end.

The proudest fellows who have come to visit me as members of the service are boxers. They have something to look forward to now and a bright future awaits them when released from their war work. As for the sport, the youngsters who are awaiting the call to arms and the veterans who long ago have passed their prime are the men upon whom the promoters must depend. True, they are not top-notchers. But our fight fans say, "It's all okeh with us. We can wait."

* * *

THE action of the Army authorities at Mitchel Field in refusing to grant permission for Sergeant Young Kid McCoy to fight Jake LaMotta in Detroit is the first such action taken since Joe Louis and Billy Conn were halted from going through with their match at the Yankee Stadium. Heretofore the officials have permitted some of the lesser lights and a few of the ranking lads to ply their former trade of mitt slinging in commercial contests, but word has been passed down the line that unless a soldier can do his fighting for commercial gain on his off time, he's out of luck. Here and there we still find an exception, but it won't be long before all soldiers, like sailors, will be banned from engaging in such bouts and will confine their fistic appearances to camps.

The high ranking officers of the War Department are frowning on the frequent appearances of soldiers in boxing matches not under Army control. They have ordered a halt to the practice.

* * *

JACK SHARKEY, who should know from experience, is of the opinion that the present crop of civilian heavyweights is worth a dime a dozen. Jack, who gathers in the shekels both in his tavern and as a wrestling and boxing guest referee, says there isn't a threat among any of the heavyweights other than those who are in the armed forces. The man who lost the world heavyweight title to Primo Carnera ten years ago last June 28, says that there isn't a fighter in the world who can cope with Louis, and if the Brown Bomber cares to defend his crown when the war is over and he is back in civilian life, not even Billy Conn will stand a chance against him. "He's just that much too good," opines Jack.

"When and if he is licked, none of the hopefuls of today will turn the trick. Neither Billy Conn nor Melio Bettina, nor those who are boxing as civilians, are good enough for Joe. Barring injury, and provided the war doesn't last too long, his chances will be just as good then as now. He is on the same footing with the other good men of the division—Conn, Bettina and Bob Pastor among them—hence they have as much to worry about as he has. The boys who might beat him are now in the service, but they are not getting the experience required and won't until this conflict is over."

* * *

SERGEANT BARNEY ROSS, whose exploits at Guadalcanal as a Marine brought to him and to boxing great honors, received the Silver Star Medal for conspicuous gallantry in action against our enemy in a nation-wide "Tribute to America's Heroes" on July 4. Thus the little ring warrior, who held the lightweight, junior welter and welterweight championships of the world, has become boxing's No. 1 man in the World War.

Though he was twice honored for his valor by being promoted, first to a corporal and then to a sergeant of Marines, this was his first decoration, and he received it, as our readers now know, for standing guard over three wounded comrades after refusing to be evacuated with his Marine Corps unit, which had been ordered to retire from an isolated advanced position. Remaining all night with his comrades, he fired more than 450 rounds of ammunition and was credited by the Marines with killing twenty-two Japanese snipers.

Though on sick leave for hospital treatment for malaria and an injured leg, Barney has been doing a splendid job for the country in public appearances at war defense plants. Boxing's greatest ambassador of good will—that's Barney Ross. The sport is mighty proud of the champion.

WITH the professional boxers in the armed forces—Latest data reaching THE RING Editor, places more of our mitt slingers in the combat zones in all parts of the world. Mark Cohn, former C.C.N.Y. captain, is now a lieutenant in the Air Force with General Chenault in China; Willie Pavlovich, Danny Rosati, Roland Lee, and Buff Milligan are in the Caribbean area with the Coast Guard; Billy Pearce and Garvey Young are with the Marines in the Southwest Pacific; Jimmy Tygh, Philadelphia lightweight, is recovering from injuries suffered at Guadalcanal and is in Seattle; Jimmy K. O. Davis has been brought back to the States from Alaska, where both his legs were injured in the battle with the Japs; Sergeant Eddie Anderson, former star bantamweight, is in North Africa, where he was wounded and received the award of the Purple Heart; Johnny Rock, Chicago lightweight, was injured in a South Pacific battle with the Japs; Don Brouillard of St. Paul, a Marine and excellent boxer, was injured at Guadalcanal and has been shipped back to the Mare Island Hospital.

* * *

FROM Russ Newland, star A.P. reporter, we select the following on crack professional boxers who no longer are plying their trade: Speedy Dado, the Filipino, sells fight programs outside the Hollywood Legion Stadium. He had a nifty bankroll at one time, but like Pancho Villa and others of his race, he couldn't hold on to his money. He was a great spender, and now, blind in one eye, he is paying the penalty.

George Godfrey, giant Negro heavyweight, is a bouncer at a Long Beach, Calif., night club and also coaxes spectators into a Hollywood gym at so much per head. Bert Colima, one-time star California middleweight, is a bartender. Little Pancho, former flashy flyweight and bantam, is a houseboy in a Hollywood apartment house. Pete Sarmiento, another fine Filipino boxer of Pancho Villa's time, works in a California shipyard. Ceferino Garcia is a truck driver, who has plenty of money. He collects rents from seven apartments which he purchased as an investment at the suggestion of his Greek manager, George Parnassus.

* * *

THE surprising upset in Hartford in which Jackie Callura, National Boxing Association world featherweight champion, was stopped by Phil Terranova in three rounds, took its place with the knockout victory of Jackie Paterson over Peter Kane as the news of the month in fistic circles. The kayo of Callura strengthens the hold on the world crown by Willie Pep of the Navy, the legitimate title holder, who has so unjustly been ignored by Abe Greene and his N.B.A. colleagues.

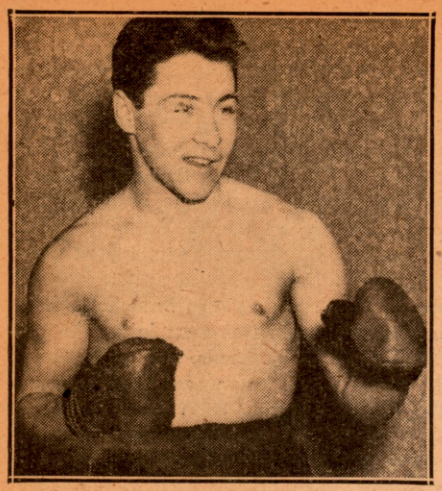
Terranova's victory also strengthens the hold on the challenger's post of Chalky Wright, who knocked out Callura's conqueror in five rounds a fortnight previously. Thus the featherweight situation has been considerably clarified, and perhaps now Leo Bradley, manager of Callura, will see the light and accept matches with the cream of the feather division without demands for guarantees stretching into the half million mark.

Unfortunately, because of the backing of the N.B.A., Callura and his mentor can continue to make fabulous demands for an ordinary fighter. The N.B.A. will continue to back its knocked-out champ but the world at large won't be fooled—Pep, and Pep alone, will be their recognized title holder. The fact that Terranova, a legitimate feather, was compelled to weigh in one pound over the limit, adds to Phil's prestige.

In the very first round, Terranova was dropped by a left hook that seemed to have him on the road to another knockout. But he got up at the count of four and, though shaky, he managed to come through, despite Callura's attempt to finish him.

In the third, close range battling was resorted to again, and with fine uppercuts, Terranova forced Jackie to break ground. A right to the jaw started Callura on the downfall. He grasped the ropes and held on to avoid going down.

Then Terranova cut loose with all he had. In a whirlwind attack he swept Callura off his feet. He battered him into a state of helplessness and the referee halted proceedings with only fifteen seconds more of the round to go. It was a great victory for the New Yorker and a stunning, sad defeat for the N.B.A. king.



Bobby Howe of Old Town, Me., a fine prospect.

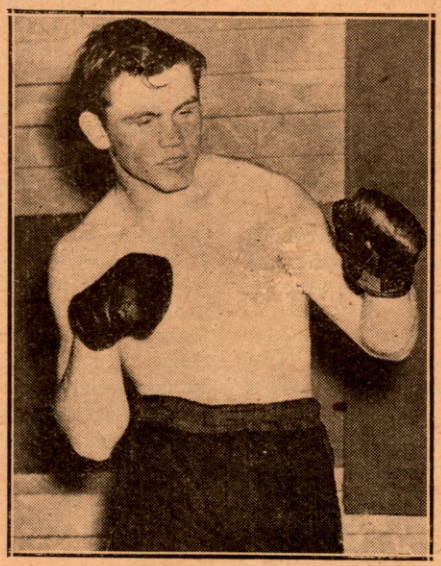
MAINE SOUTHPAW BOXER of PROMISE

Bobby Howe, Winner of Thirty Out of Thirty-one Bouts, Back in Harness After Operation — Pine State Fistic Stars in Armed Forces

By CHUBBY MCPHEE

JUST about set to climb off the sidelines after a period of recuperating from an emergency appendectomy, 17-year-old Bobby Howe of Old Town, Me., has his eyes and hopes pinned on resumption of what started out as the most sensational ring record established in Maine during the past decade. The hammering Howe-itzer, who started in amateur exhibitions when only 13, moved into the punch-for-pay brackets just after his sixteenth birthday and took Pine Tree State fight followers by storm. He went to the wars 31 times, won the first 30—and it took an attack of appendicitis to snap the string.

A lanky New Yorker, Joey Gambaro, dealt out the first whipping and he did a workmanlike job of it for the last five of eight rounds. Still, Howe refused to call it quits—even when he had to bend nearly double in the clinches to ease the pain in his side. He was examined after the scrap had ended and was operated on at Bangor the following morning.



Charley Babcock, Maine heavyweight, who is now a private in the Air Corps.

But now the Army beckons Buzz-Saw Bobby. He'll be 18 in the Fall and expects to be called for service sometime before Christmas . . . There's the matter of being one of a family of 13 with a father who's a disabled World War veteran, but Bobby still thinks he'd like a crack at the service, preferably the Navy.

Howe is under the managerial wing of Charley Crommett, Bangor, who has handled several of Maine's top ring performers during the past twelve or more years. . . And Charley is "sold" on his charge, figures he has the makings of one of the crack 150-pounders in the East—even though he's just past the 135-pound mark.

Crommett, who steered Howe through those 30 consecutive wins in 31 tries, bases his figuring on Bobby's stunning speed and the power in his thundering left hand wallop—for although the youngster fights from a northpaw stance, he's a converted southpaw who belts like blazes with that portside duke. . . But there's an operation to be recovered from first, then there's a war to be won.

But then, yessiree, that tanned stick of lightning will begin its roaming through the fighting world again—and you can find hundreds of Maine fans who'll agree when you tell 'em Howe's headed for the heights.

* * *

HOWE is only one of many boys who have come to the front during the past three years and put their state on the fistic map. Others are Charley Babcock, Carl McFadden, James "Hoofer" Young, Coley Welch and Lefty LaChance. With few exceptions, every boxer of note in Maine is in the armed forces and when Howe gets into uniform, he'll have plenty of good company from his home state. Babcock, Young, and McFadden were stablemates at Bangor before entering the service and had a combined pro record of 47 victories, three losses and four draws after winning several sectional amateur titles.

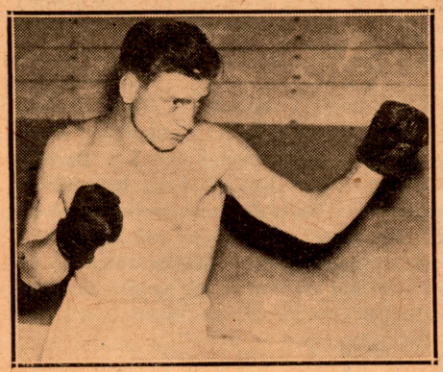
Maine is proud of the contribution its boxers are making to the war effort.

McFadden is a private first class stationed at Camp Hulen, Texas. He held the Maine middleweight championship prior to getting into the service. As a professional, Carl won seventeen bouts, lost only one and had one draw in his record. Since joining the Army he has had little time for boxing, but hopes to get into a number of Army contests.

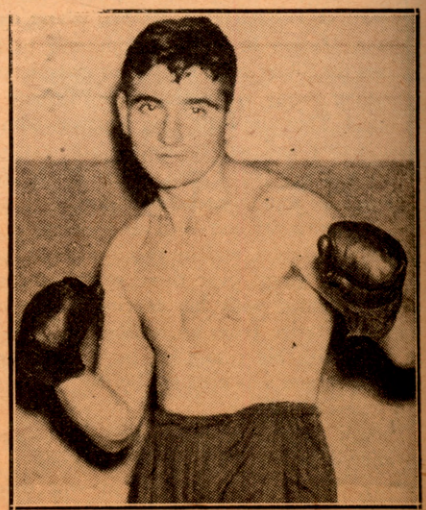
James "Hoofer" Young is a private at Camp Stewart in Georgia. He was an excellent drawing card in Maine before entering the Army and went into the service undefeated as a pro. In twelve bouts he scored nine victories and had three draws.

When Charley Babcock joined the Air Corps, that branch of the service got an excellent fighter in its ranks. If Charley does as well with his outfit, stationed at Miami Beach, as he did in boxing, he'll wind up with honors.

As a pro he engaged in twenty-three bouts and won all but two contests. He is a private.



Carl McFadden, former Maine champion middleweight, stationed at Camp Hulen.



James "Hoofer" Young of Bangor, Me., stationed at Camp Stewart.

HAND-to-HAND FIGHTING

Fort Knox Soldiers Obtain Realistic Training Under Battlefield Conditions, in Battle Royals

Despite the thick realistic battlefield smoke, soldiers of the Armored Force Training Center at Fort Knox, slug it out in a battle royal put on for them by their commanding officers to acquaint them with the psychological reaction accompanying hand-to-hand combat.

PUFFED lips were a dime a dozen at a slugfest de luxe put on by the Armored Force Replacement Training Center soldiers at Fort Knox, Ky., with military trimmings. Thirty-five leather-gloved soldiers, composing an offensive team, attempted to capture three machine guns guarded by a similar number of men composing a defensive group.

Their arena was a shallow valley, thick with weeds and grass. At times it was filled with swirling clouds from smoke pots. And the warlike atmosphere was heightened by the firing of blanks from rifles and machine guns.

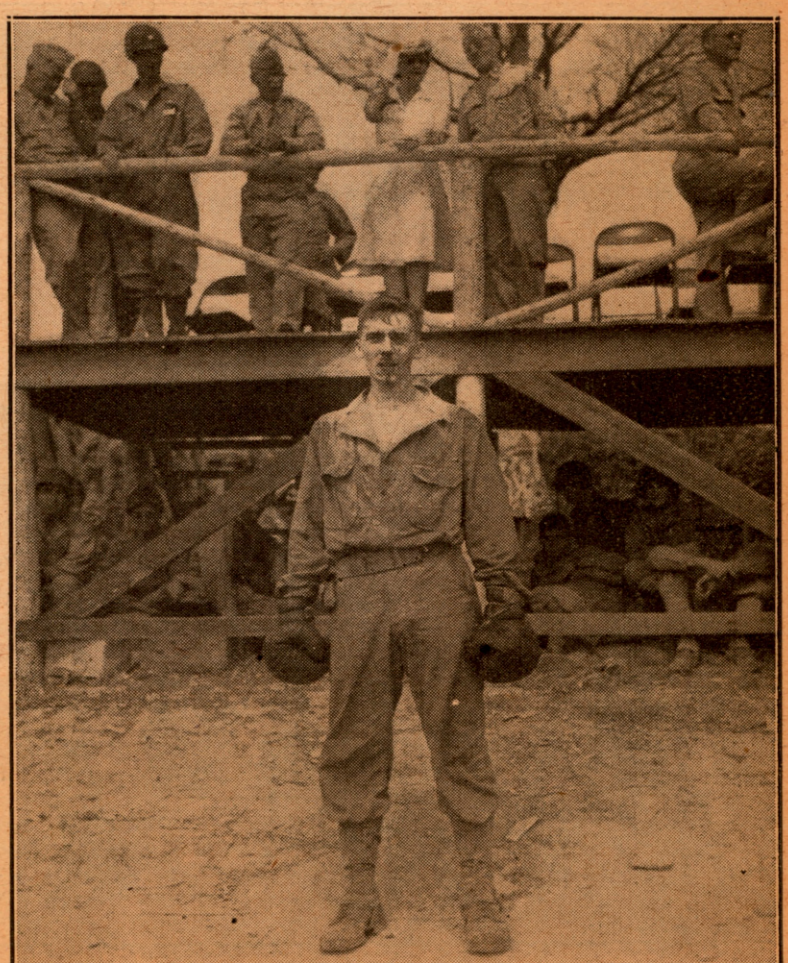
The purpose was to give soldiers a taste of the psychological reaction that comes with hand-to-hand combat, and, at the same time, a lesson in scouting and patrolling. In addition, the slugfest served as entertainment for hundreds of cheering soldier-spectators.

At a signal from a Very pistol, the offensive team, commanded by Sergt. Bill Jugovic, Berwyn, Ill., sent scouts creeping through the weeds toward the defensive team, led by Corp. Bernard Tychulski, Detroit. The scouts took advantage of all natural means of cover and concealment in a military manner. Meanwhile, the defensive team sent out guards in a similar military fashion. The slugfest started when scout met guard. The commanders then ordered their reserves into action at points where they were needed most.

Sometimes one man tackled two opponents. Sometimes one man tackled everybody around—despite the crackling guns and the swirling smoke. So many fights got going at once that the spectators, including Maj. Gen. Charles L. Scott, commanding general of the Center, constantly turned their heads from side to side.

Approximately twenty referees kept busy removing the boxing gloves from men who fell or were knocked to the ground and were too tired to continue the fight. Ungloved men counted as casualties against their side.

(Continued on page 39)



His nose is bloody, but Pvt. Robert Pugsley of Detroit, one of the soldiers who took part in the slugfest, appears ready for more action.

The LIONS HIT HARD

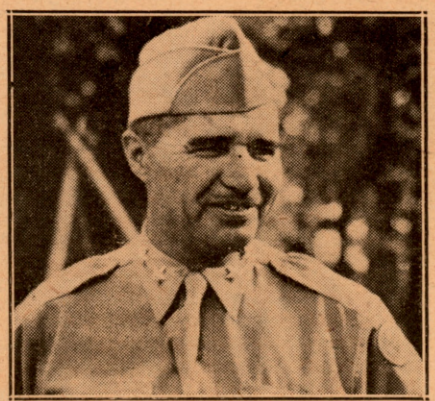
Fort Jackson Boxing Team One of Strongest in Country — Maj. General Alan W. Jones, Division Commander, Strong on Sports Competition As Major Asset in Building Top Fighting Soldiers

By CPL. FRANCE HERRON

QUITE evident is the fact that Yank soldiers of World War II engage in more than one type of fighting. In nearly every Army camp of the United States and overseas, Johnny Doughboy finds time to lace on the gloves, climb into a ring and battle it out with his buddies.

At Fort Jackson, S. C., bailiwick of the 106th Infantry "Lion" Division, soldiers jam the Field House to watch representatives of their units slug it out for post laurels, while "He can't hurt us!" rocks the structure.

Fort Jackson held an invitation boxing tournament during April and May. The Lions of the 106th won that tourney, but it was not like taking candy from a baby. That victory may prove significant. It was the Lions' initial test in "battle," and they waded through to the top of the heap; they thoroughly licked the opposition.



General Alan W. Jones, Division Commander of the 106th "Lion" Division.

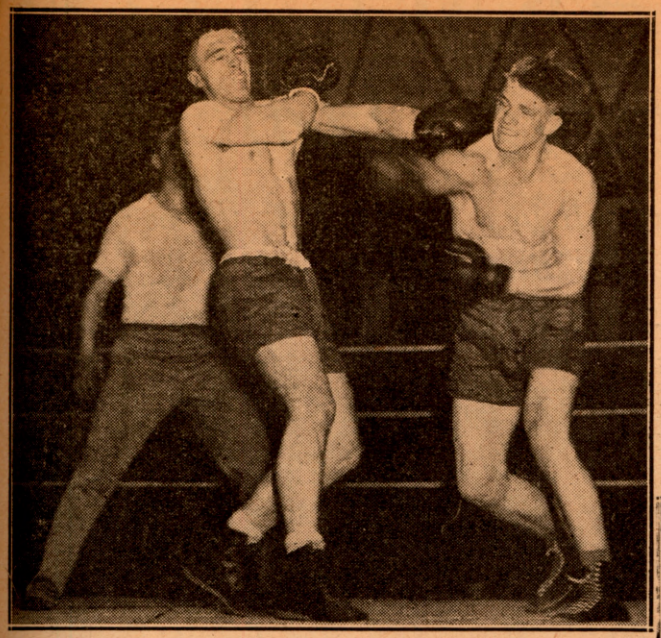
* * *

BOXING in the Lion Division has the enthusiastic endorsement of Major General Alan W. Jones, division commander, from Goldendale, Wash.

And when the Field House is packed to its more than 3000 seating capacity, it is almost certain that the familiar figure of General Jones is up in front.

The Lion team was organized April 10 by a former Bucknell University boxing

Here are the fighting doughboys who carried the Lions of the 106th Division to the championship at Fort Jackson. Left to right, front row: Robert Amundson, Jackie Biggins, Frank DeLuca and Frank McKenna. Second row, left to right: Bill Bradley, Whitey Woosley, Ernie Thomas, Captain Louis J. Russo (coach), "Booter" Johnson and Tony Gambino. (U. S. Army Signal Corps Photos)



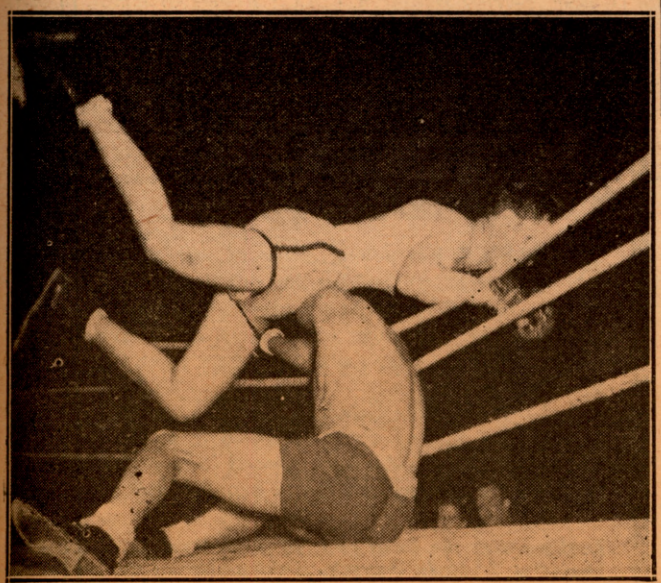
Pvt. Whitey Woosley (right) of Norristown, Pa., rocks Pfc. John Shaughnessey of Brooklyn with a hard right to the jaw in the third round of the semi-final, and by winning the verdict, Woosley went to the post finals for the Lion Division.

star, Captain Louis J. Russo, whose regular Army role is that of serving as Assistant Adjutant General of the 106th.

Captain Russo is from Trenton, N. J. As a boxer at Bucknell, he captured the intercollegiate 165-pound class for three years under the guidance of Joe Reno, former 145-pound king of New Jersey.

Captain Russo showed clever ring generalship when selecting boys to represent the 106th. Past records were carefully considered, but were not the sole basis of his choice. Enthusiasm of the applicants, their sincerity and love of leather tossing, and ability to stand out in practice workouts contributed to the particular spot each would fill on the Lion combine.

The boxers were just as keen to be part of the Post's team as was Captain Russo to have them assigned as representatives of the 106th, and as a result, the boys were on edge. There is a fine spirit among all and that accounts to a large extent for the success of the boxing team.

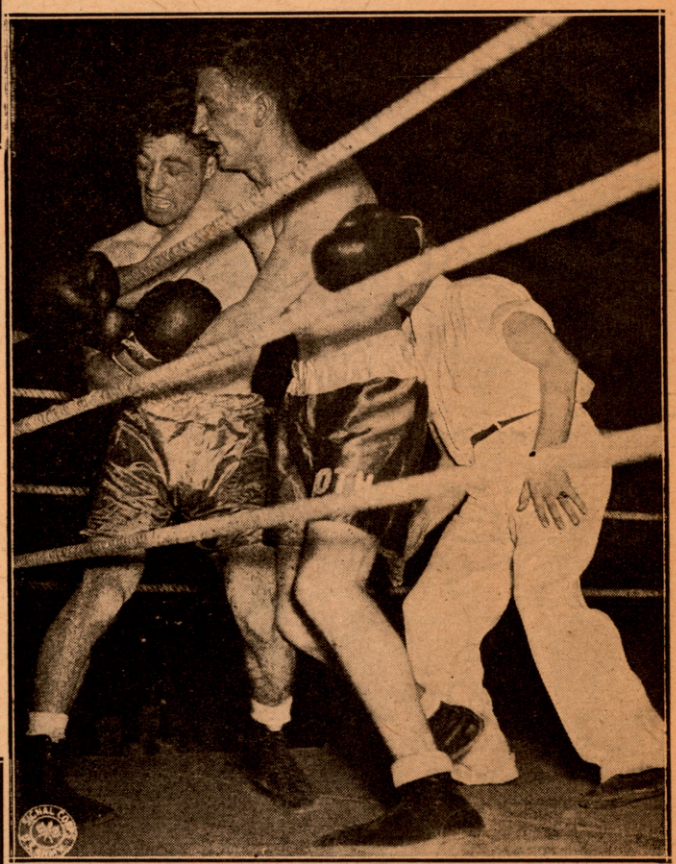


Over the top goes Sgt. Ernie Thomas, light-heavy from Valdosta, Ga. Thomas climbed back and won the semi-final bout and then carried the colors of the 106th Division into the post finals.

IN the heavyweight class, the Lions have Sergeant Lewis "Booter" Johnson, from Warfield, Va. Lewis is a big, strapping lad with the kick of a mule in his right fist and he chalked up 19 knockouts out of 26 bouts before entering the Army. He won 22 of the 26 scraps, lost two, and had two draws. Since his career of fighting for the Army commenced, the "Booter" has engaged in four bouts, and won all, two by knockouts. He is heavyweight champ at Fort Jackson.

Light-heavy of the team is Sergeant Ernie Thomas, from Valdosta, Ga. He's a first sergeant, and if winning 78 bouts out of 97 indicates toughness, then he's plenty tough. Thomas drew in three of those 97, and lost ten—which isn't a bad average. Since coming into the Army, he has entered 27 fights for a total score of 21 wins, four losses and two draws.

Representing the middleweight class for the 106th is Private Anthony Gambino, 165-pound package of T.N.T., who is a newcomer to the cuff game. With little or no experience prior to his entry into the service, Gambino was the question mark of the



Pvt. Sam Berzansky from Memphis (left) seems to be in plenty of trouble as he clashes against the ropes with Pvt. Edward Winjensen of Brooklyn. Berzansky, fighting for the 10th Division, beat Winjensen of the 100th Division on points.

team. He wasn't for long, though—after winning six straight fights. Gambino is fast and dangerous, and shows little regard for the guy in the other corner.

* * *

PRIVATE CLARENCE WOOSLEY, from East St. Louis, Ill., holds down the senior welterweight spot. Woosley combines a superb physique with catlike speed. Mix that with fancy-dan footwork and you've got a lad who takes care of himself right well. He won 11 out of 14 as a civilian, and as a soldier, Woosley has chalked up four wins against two losses.

From the senior welterweight division we step down and run smack into Private First Class Frank McKenna, from St. Albans, Long Island, who mixed in something like 30 matches as a civilian. Of those 30 he won 29 and lost one—which is as close to being perfect as *(Continued on page 45)*

HAWAIIAN ARMY POST *Service Wrestling Hot Bed*

Schofield Barracks Stages Shows Before 13,000 Men of the Armed Forces—Has Best Team

By CAPTAIN K. S. VANDERGRIFT

(Special correspondent of the armed forces in Hawaii—By Clipper)

THE fact that Schofield Barracks, the Army's largest overseas post, is the hot bed of service boxing in the Hawaiian Islands, has been presented to the thousands of readers of THE RING Magazine in several recent articles. But Schofield Barracks also claims the honor of having the biggest professional wrestling program of any Army or Navy post or station in the armed services. The Army and the Navy combine to make professional wrestling popular in the Hawaiian Islands and provide the majority of the talent.

Al (Tovarich) Karasick, the well-known Russian Lion of wrestling fame and a one-time world's light-heavyweight champion, is the promoter of professional wrestling in Hawaii. He operates at the Honolulu Civic Auditorium, where he is general manager and co-partner with Joe Neves in the plant ownership. Al stages wrestling shows every other Sunday afternoon in the Civic Auditorium, but on Sundays when Leo Leavitt has professional boxing, the wrestling shows go on at 6.30 p.m., Fridays.

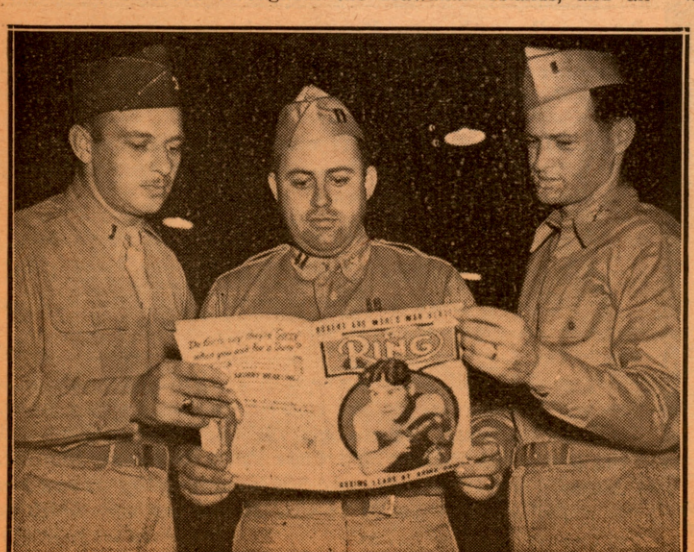
The Civic Auditorium is blacked out and fights and wrestling, as well as basketball and other events, can be staged if they finish up before 9.30 p.m. A 10 o'clock curfew is observed throughout the Hawaiian Islands, and all must be off the streets. But Promoter Al Karasick depends upon war workers and service men for his talent. There are no men in Hawaii just doing the job of wrestling. You have to work out in Paradise, and that means a full day every day. If you wrestle or box professionally, it's on your own time. Hence the shows on Sundays.

Army and Navy wrestling stars from Hawaii. The above shows six of the outstanding men now appearing in Honolulu. Left to right, Sgt. Chief Gonzales, former Army bantamweight champion and Mexican title holder; Chief Stanley Skieski, U.S.N.; Electrician M. 1/C Elmer Davis, U.S.N.; Ernie Aultman, C.A.C.; Frank (Golden Terror) Robinson, C.A.C.; Robert Grimmitt, Infantry; Marvin (Blackie) Roberts, Corps of Engineers (trainer).

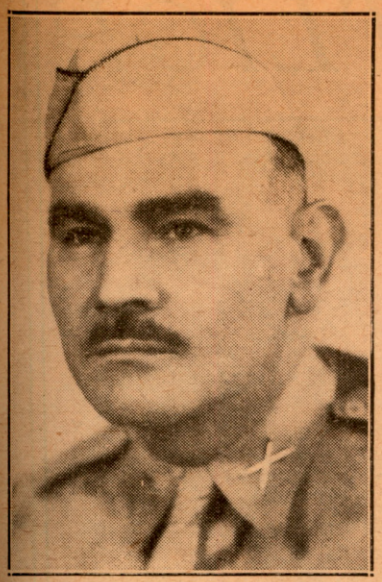
* * *

KARASICK has a long string of war workers who are name wrestlers, and heading this list are men like Bucky (King Kong) O'Neil, Chester Hayes, Charley Carr and Stan Hackney. There are other lesser lights. But Karasick's bigger names and better draws are coming up from the Army and Navy ranks.

And here is where Schofield Barracks comes in. With the approval and at the request of Colonel O. E. Sandman, Schofield's Post commander and himself a famous athlete and presently the number one sports fan, Karasick stages a mat



Looking over the latest copy of THE RING *and the story on boxing at Schofield Barracks is the author of the article, Captain K. S. Vandergrift, Post Intelligence and Public Relations Officer and Army Correspondent of* THE RING *in Hawaii; Lt. Harry Collins, Post Athletic Officer, and First Lt. C. B. Clarkson, Assistant Public Relations Officer.*



Col. O. E. Sandman, Post Commander of Schofield Barracks, a famous athlete at the University of California, whose deep interest in sports has made his command "the hot bed of service boxing and wrestling."

show at Schofield every third week. The Recreation Fund pays the purses for ten wrestlers and a referee. Karasick provides the matchmaking at no charge.

The wrestlers work for low purses, and as a result the Recreation Office is able to entertain 13,000 soldiers and sailors at about three cents a head. But the wrestlers and the soldier and sailor mat men who make good on these Schofield Barracks tri-weekly card for small purses get a reward. Promoter Karasick gives them bouts in Honolulu at the Civic Auditorium, where they work on fat percentages.

To get a shot in Honolulu and the big money, all wrestlers in Hawaii must first prove their ability before the thousands of service fans at Schofield Barracks. And nowhere in the world do wrestling fans take their mat shows more seriously than they do at Schofield. They love the game, and Post Commander Col. Sandman feels the shows give them an opportunity to let off steam in a healthful environment.

* * *

THE Schofield Barracks bowl is completely blacked out. It can accommodate 13,000 fans for boxing or wrestling, and be converted into a theater or motion picture house with the loss of but a few thousand seats.

Schofield Barracks is the real hot bed of service wrestling. With a completely equipped gym next to the bowl, all grapplers can take daily workouts and then end up with hot showers. Towels, soap and the showers are provided free. The recreation set-up at Schofield Barracks is the finest in the Army and the development of professional wrestling is just one of the many activities.

Service wrestlers are many. The Army has Ernie Powers, a staff sergeant in the Engineers, as the service champion. But other professionals who wear the sun tan Army uniform of the Hawaiian Department are Marvin (Blackie) Roberts, Ernie Aultman, John (Gentleman John) Bakos, Sgt. Big Bill Davidson, Robert Grimmitt, Frank (The Golden Terror) Robinson, Spider Lewis, a colored wrestler who is the current sensation, and Bulldog Atkinson.

The Navy has its share of stars. Like Ernie Powers, who rules the Army ranks, the Navy has Chief Petty Officer Stanley Skieski as its champion. A match between Skieski and Powers will be the biggest wrestling shot of the summer out here. In addition to Skieski, the Navy professional wrestling roster includes Elmer Davis, a veteran of the Battles of Midway, Savo Island and the Coral Sea. Davis is an Electrician Mate 1/C and a capable mat performer. Also wearing the whites of the Navy are wrestlers Whitey McClosky, Walley Alred, Jack McCarthy, John O'Brien, and Buffalo Murphy.

* * *

FROM these two groups, and from other war workers who are wrestlers, such as Harry (The Greek) Dellis, Gordon Williams, Bill Steddum, Joe (Bad Man) Mitchell, Big Boy Clement, Jimmy Gonzales and Dale Clark, the Schofield Barracks tri-weekly mat shows are matched. The shows always consist of five big bouts and every show attracts a capacity house.

As a special feature at the Schofield Barracks wrestling shows, Col. Sandman has arranged to have a half-hour community sing precede every show. Gordon Virgo, a well-known choral master and U.S.O. official, leads the singing. Printed song cards are the reverse side of the wrestling programs.

A forty-piece Army band under the baton of Chief Warrant Officer Kurt Linden plays at each show while Charles Davis accompanies at the piano and sings solos. A perfect "PA" system completes the picture.

Boiled down every third week, Schofield Barracks has a wrestling card of five bouts and a community sing. The wrestlers get small purses, but if they are good enough they break into the big time and BIG money. Chalk up another one for Schofield Barracks out in Hawaii.

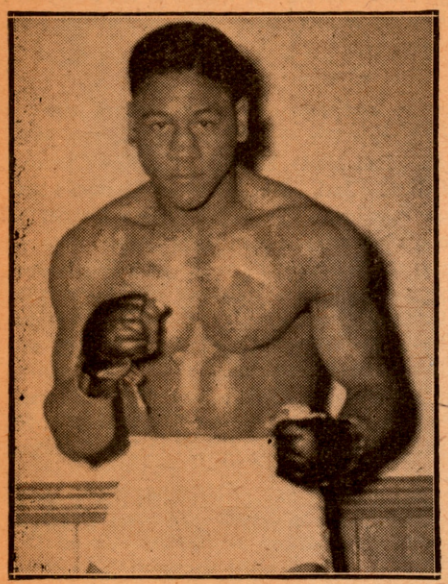
Reading from left to right are five of the best war worker wrestlers who have been competing in Hawaiian rings, both at Schofield Barracks and at Al Karasick's shows—Harry (The Greek) Dellis, Jimmy Gonzales, Charley Carr, Gordon Williams and Dale Clark. All work in Pearl Harbor, the mighty Hawaiian naval base.

* * *

COL. O. E. SANDMAN, like many other commanding officers of our armed forces, is keen on athletics as part of the training of his command, because he knows the value of sports as a morale and body builder, and because of this, boxing and wrestling, the two major sports, are participated in more so at Schofield Barracks than in any other camp. For every soldier who takes part in boxing and wrestling in the majority of camps, there are at least five who do the same in Hawaii's great military base. The type of workouts the men receive has fitted them into a fighting machine second to none. *(Continued on page 44)*

IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT

By FRED EISENSTADT



Verne Patterson, one of the flashy boxers among the younger set.

JOEY BAGNATO

GEORGIE SHEPPARD, a young man in years, is a veteran manager of fistic talent. He has passed the stage of getting red hot over a fighter he thinks may develop into something. He has seen too many bloomers.

However, in Joey Bagnato, Georgie thinks he has a young man who may go places. He has just come under the Sheppard wing, this 23-year-old Toronto Tornado, and although his record is far from unblemished, Bagnato has distinct possibilities.

Joey has knocked out N.B.A. featherweight boss Jackie Callura and is reminiscent of that old Philadelphia punching idol, Benny Bass. In 51 fights, Bagnato has knocked out 22 opponents.

Married and the father of a child, Jolting Joey is a welder in the Toronto Shipbuilding Co., and his boss, Pete Inglis, allows Bagnato to train whenever he has a fight scheduled.

It was Ossie Bobkin, a former fighter managed by Sheppard and now a businessman in Toronto, who got the fighter and his new manager together.

In two fights he has had for Sheppard, Bagnato whipped Willie Calhoun in Boston and Eddie Dowl in Newark. He had both opponents on the floor.

Joey is also teaching two youngsters, Jackie Ball and Frankie Pucci, and will turn them over to Sheppard when the time comes for the boys to turn pro.

* * *

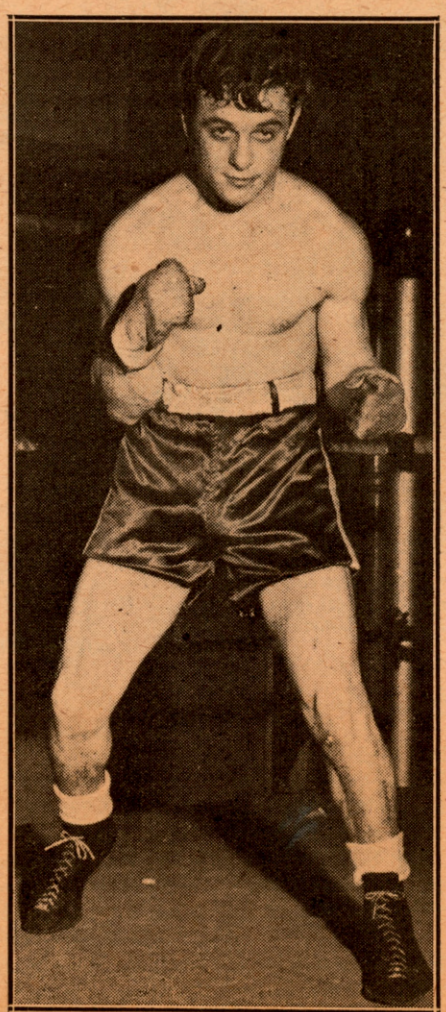
JERRY FIORELLO

JERRY FIORELLO, as fans in and around New York have come to learn, is a rugged scrapper. He is dead game, punches hard with either mitt and takes the wickedest kind of wallop without flinching. He's colorful, which—in the boxing game—means that his action is flashy and perhaps somewhat spectacular. True, Jerry has lost a number of contests, but he seldom fails to give the best in him.

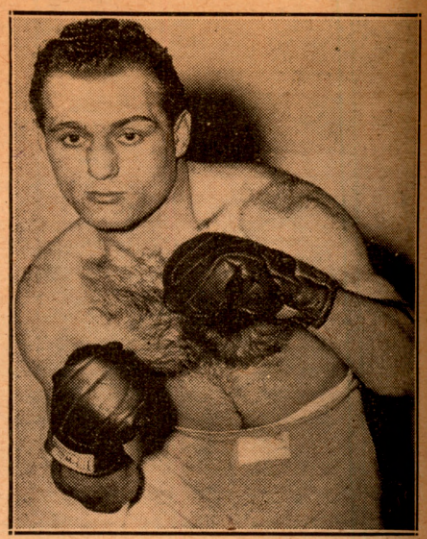
He has been dropped, but he always jumps up to wage a fiercer battle than before being sent to the canvas. In one of his many bouts with Ernest Robinson, the Negro dropped him. Jerry leaped to his feet and gave Ernest a beating. He also gave Cocoa Kid an unpleasant evening and dropped him twice. He held Steve Belloise to a draw and lost a close duke to Tami Mauriello.

Fiorello won three battles at Madison Square Garden this year. Two of the victories were over middleweight Freddie Flores, a rugged lad who carries terrific power in his wallop. Other good welters and heavier boys he has beaten are Sonny Wilson (twice), Larney Moore, Bobby Lakin and Francisco Montanari.

Jerry was born in the Red Hook section of Brooklyn. His parents returned to Italy when he was a child and Jerry was educated in Naples, where he also took voice culture in preparation for a career as an operatic singer. However, being the offspring of a family who had dealt in horses for several generations, Jerry became an exercise boy for a local track and later a jockey. He rode races in many parts of Europe for a period of five years.



Joey Bagnato, known as the Toronto Tornado.



Jerry Fiorello, game, aggressive club fighter from New York.

In 1934 his father decided to bring his family back to the greatest country in the world—the United States. For a time Jerry haunted the offices of operatic impresarios, seeking an engagement. Nothing doing. He had to be satisfied with a singing job here and there, but he wasn't discouraged. Then, as a gag, someone sent him to a fight manager's office. The mitt pilot talked Fiorello into boxing instead of singing.

Thus Jerry became a boxer.

After winning all of his seven amateur contests—and annexing an inter-city welterweight title—the ex-jockey turned pro. He came along with the speed of the steeds he used to ride, winning most of his battles for over two years; then—although he still put up gruelling encounters—he began to lose decisions. However, since Jimmy Dixon took him under his wing some fifteen months ago, he has done pretty well.

Jerry has two children. Besides fighting, Jerry works at the Oceanna Ship Scaling Company.

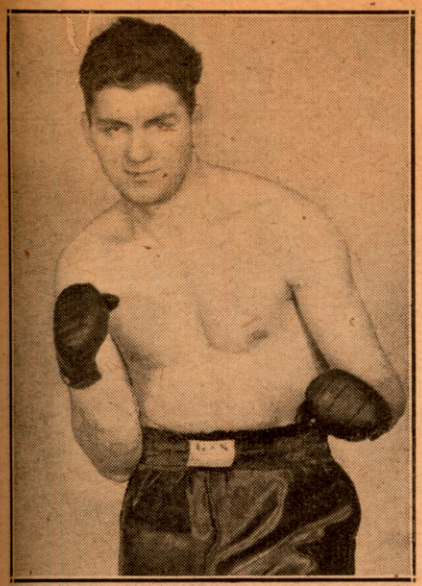
* * *

VERNE PATTERSON

AFTER he had been graduated from high school—where he excelled at boxing, baseball, basketball and wrestling—Verne Patterson assisted his father in the plastering and painting business. Today, instead of plastering walls, he plasters opponents. Instead of lath, he lays his ring rivals on the canvas with well-directed punches.

Patterson is one of the flashiest of the younger ring set. The Negro 150-pounder is fast and can fire punches from all angles. New Yorkers were thrilled when he thrashed Bobby Lakin in eight rounds at Fort Hamilton last summer. He put up a creditable showing against Jimmy Edgar at Madison Square Garden, though he lost the contest.

The fans at the St. Nick's cheered Pat-



Nat Peragine, promising giant light-heavyweight from New York.

terson lustily when he defeated Johnny Brown. Other well-known 150-pounders whom Verne has beaten are: Larney Moore (twice), Eddie Ellis, Zack Robinson, who is a light-heavyweight, and Mike Sopko.

Verne was born in Nashville, Tenn., on December 18, 1917. His family moved to Chicago three years later. His experience as an amateur boxer encompasses a period of five years, during which he engaged in 200 battles. He won the 126-pound Mid-West title in 1936 and was runner-up to the National A.A.U. championship the same year. Verne was 18 then, and married.

The following year Patterson won the Golden Gloves and international welterweight titles, and also became the father of a boy. He then turned pro and won six out of eight.

Lack of action impelled him to give up boxing. He went back to work for his father to plaster, lay lath and paint. But the call of the ring proved too strong to resist. He was tossing padded mitts again in 1940. He did fairly well, considering his long layoff, winning eleven out of fifteen engagements—twice scoring triumphs over the seasoned Saverio Turiello.

It was late in 1942 that Bill Daly, New Jersey fight manager, took Verne under his wing.

Patterson has engaged in four fights under Bill's banner, losing the latest one to Ralph Zannelli—a close one, at that. In this battle he bewildered Ralph with speed, skipping about his foe in his usual style, shooting lefts at his face, bouncing hard blows off his body. The fact that he overdid it caused him to lose the duke. He tired, and Zannelli, a strong, hard-punching fighter, made a good finish.

* * *

LEW HANBURY

NATIVE of Washington, nineteen-year-old Lew Hanbury started his boxing career at the Merrick Boys' Club and still trains there. Under Lou Jameson, himself a veteran of 200 fights and remembered as a lightweight and welter a few years ago, Hanbury started a steady climb in the amateur ranks. He climaxed his simon-pure career by copping three district Golden Gloves crowns, twice reaching the A.A.U. finals in New York, and piling up a string of seven knockouts in one week of tournament fighting, two in one night.

On the advice of his father, old-time lightweight Lew Hanbury, Sr., young Lew turned professional in June, 1942. His first professional bout ended tragically, as Preston Drew, his opponent, died from injuries suffered in the fight. Shocked at the result of his first money venture, Hanbury almost quit the ring.

Lew's biggest break in his fledgling career came at the time of the Henry Armstrong-Turiello battle in Washington. Wandering into Armstrong's training quarters one day, Hanbury begged for a chance to spar with Li'l Perpetual Motion. Armstrong's handlers were skeptical, but Lew's pleadings won him a chance. He stepped two rounds with the ex-champ, tearing in as if boxing with a former triple crown wearer were an everyday occurrence. Later he went two with Armstrong's sparring partner, Tony Gibson.

Among the amazed onlookers was Al Weill, who has handled such ring greats as Lou Ambers, Marty Servo, Joey Archibald and Arturo Godoy. Weill set about getting control of Hanbury's contract. Lew's victory over Jackie Callura clinched the matter, and Weill, who picked Lou Ambers out of a Coney Island ring in somewhat similar fashion, became the manager of another interesting prospect.

Hanbury suffered a temporary setback June 28, in Washington, when Jackie Wilson stopped him in the seventh. But that was no disgrace. Wilson, as you know, held the N.B.A. feather title. Here is the Hanbury record:

1942

Preston Drew	6	Decision
Wayman Stewart	6	Lost
Roscoe Perry	6	Decision
Steve Nuss	2	K.O.
Dom Bocolla	3	K.O.
Kid Lewis	6	Decision
Jimmy McAllister	6	Decision

1943

Billy Banks	8	Decision
Jimmy Phillips	8	Lost
Jimmy Phillips	8	Decision
Jackie Callura	10	Decision
Jackie Wilson	7	Lost K.O.

* * *

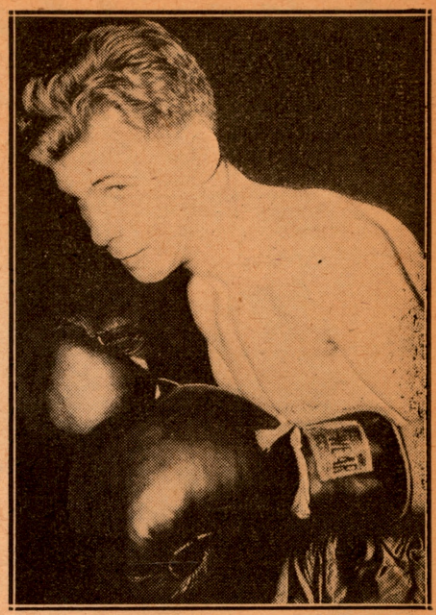
NAT PERAGINE

THE fight game, needless to say, always can use another promising young scrapper. In times like these, he's literally a God-send. One of these is Nat Peragine, six feet tall, weight 175 pounds. He can box, and he can hit. Mike Capriano, his manager, thinks he has a future heavyweight star, and experts who have seen Peragine in action agree with him.

Nat started as an amateur in 1940, winning the 160-pound Golden Gloves title. The following year he took the Diamond Belt light-heavyweight crown. He engaged in 21 contests as a simon-pure.

He was born August 23, 1921, and went to high school, but had to quit to help his father, who owns a grocery store.

In his start as a pro, Nat trounced Bearcat Jones at Pittsburgh. In his second



Lew Hanbury, a good featherweight prospect, despite recent setback at hands of Jackie Wilson.

showing, at Hartford, Conn., he beat Jack Thompson. His third victim was Grady Welsh at Cincinnati. He then went back to Pittsburgh, where he defeated Joe Shirey.

Capriano, who is responsible for the success of Jacob LaMotta, intends to keep Peragine fighting out of New York, where he'll get plenty of ring experience, then he'll have Nat box in the big town.

His father having reached an age where he is too old to work, Peragine has undertaken the running of the grocery store and caring for a family of seven.

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The Ring's Honor Roll

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS

Pvt. Steve Sabatino, a Marine, who has seen action in the South Pacific.

NOW a corporal in the Military Police Detachment at Ft. Belvoir, Virginia, smiling Billy Duncan is perpetuating his impressive ring record in the Army. Since entering the service January 7, 1942, Duncan has fought 32 fights, 27 of which were his by knockouts and five of which he won by decisions. These matches have brought the number of his fistic encounters, amateur and pro, to a grand total of 488.

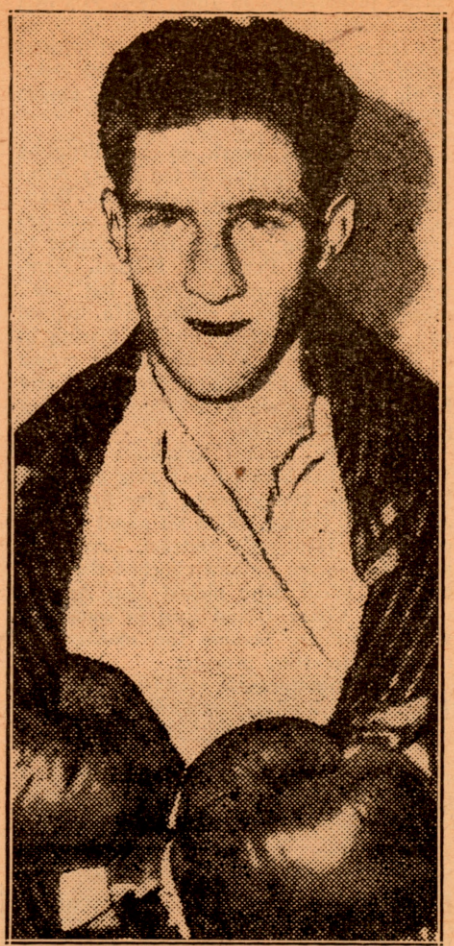
Every bit the soldier that he is the fighter, 26-year-old Billy has acquired a reputation for courtesy and efficiency in his detachment. Hailing from Buffalo, N. Y., he first fought in the amateurs for seven years. Some of the titles he copped while battling with the simon-pures were the world's A.A.U. middleweight championship, Illinois state 160-175 pounds, and the Central title, 160 pounds.

Later six successful years as a professional have taken him all over the United States, Canada, Mexico and to Honolulu, Hawaii and Havana.

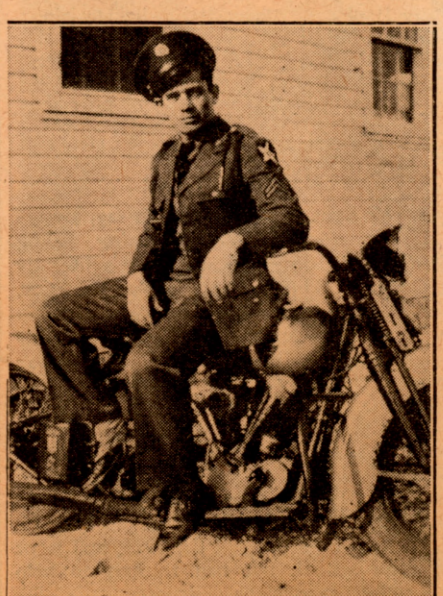
Under Uncle Sam's banner he wrested the 3rd Corps Area heavyweight championship from Master Sergeant Kenn Simmons, former New York Golden Gloves champion, in a terrific battle at Fort George Mead, Md. Simmons outweighed him by 21½ pounds, but Duncan came smashing through to a clean-cut decision.

Looking back, we recall that Billy was the first one to beat Altus Allen, the highly-touted Chicago battler. He has also boxed with Tony Zale, present middleweight king, Steve Slone, Canadian champion, and Nate Bolden, Windy City light-heavy, to name only a few. In all his 488 fights he only suffered one K.O., and this actually was a T.K.O., because of a badly cut eye.

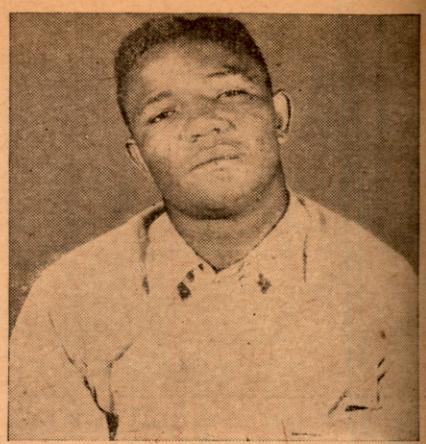
Billy began to box when he weighed only 85 pounds and now he fights at 180.



Pvt. Frank Missella, Cleveland soldier, who won the lightweight title in England in United States vs. British meet.



Pete Martin, in motorcycle squad at Camp Houze.



Earl (One-Man Gang) Lohman, New York heavyweight, at Fort McClellan.

Among officers and men at Belvoir he enjoys an enviable popularity, due mostly to his genial personality and his modest, unassuming attitude toward his fistic successes.

Never known to "pick" a fight outside of the squared circle, Corporal Billy Duncan loves to scrap. A clean-cut lad, his training schedule is almost as rigid as in civilian life and hardly a day passes that he doesn't work out for an hour or two.

* * *

PVT. STEVE SABATINO

BEFORE joining the Marines nine months ago, Steve Sabatino was a good pro battler in the welter and middleweight divisions around New York. Today, good food and plenty of exercise have made him a full-grown heavyweight, and if he can continue to carry on as in the past, he will be a threat when this war is over. Though not yet twenty years old, he is six feet tall and scales 190 pounds. He had an excellent record as a club fighter prior to joining the colors.

He has been overseas for the past eight months, fighting at several war fronts, and he has been cited by his commanding officers. Steve is as good a soldier as he is a boxer. He won 16 out of 17 pro battles, and as an amateur, at the age of 14, he won the Diamond Belt lightweight title. Steve writes from the South Pacific war zone:

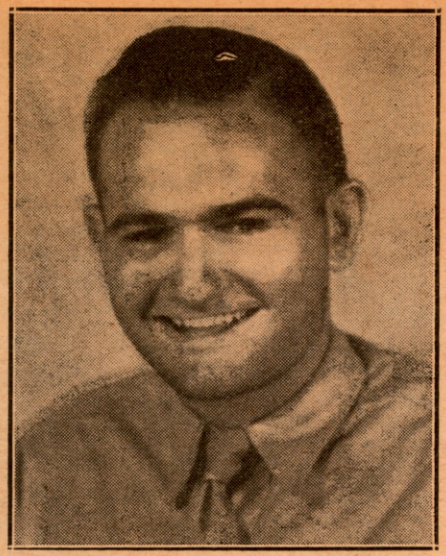
"I'm sure my pals at home will enjoy seeing my photo in THE RING's Honor Roll. We out here don't get THE RING as often as we would like to, but when we do, there isn't much left after the handling the magazine receives. It still remains our most popular book."

* * *

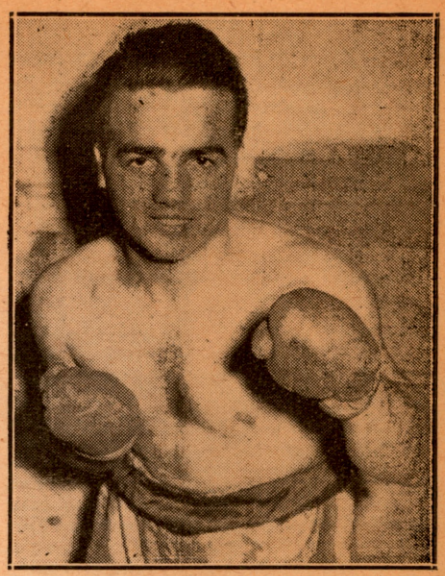
PVT. PETE MARTIN

PETE MARTIN is a professional boxer who has seen considerable action in his five years of boxing. He is now

Corp. Chester Gideon, who is doing his boxing at Fort Knox.



Pvt. Charlie Dilworth, who is in the Australian fighting sector.



Pfc. Faro Di Marco, winner of best sportsmanship trophy at El Paso.

stationed at Camp Houze in Texas. In 1939 he carried off the Texas featherweight title at Houston.

Pete is attached to the motorcycle squad. He still takes a deep interest in boxing and dons the gloves whenever opportunity presents itself. As a pro he fought all over the state of Texas. Among the lads he has beaten are Alex Romero at El Paso, Jesse Romero at Houston, C. O. Wiley, Willie Garcia and Young Manuel Azteca.

* * *

PVT. FRANK MISSELLA

WHEN the United States representatives, European Theatre of Operations, recently pitted its team of boxers against the British boys, among the Americans was Pvt. Frank Missella of Cleveland, O., who competed as a lightweight. He defeated Gene Donato of Steelton, Pa., to win the A.E.F. crown. Previously he scored three victories in the tournament conducted by the *Stars and Stripes*. Pfc. Bill Kingland, light-heavy, of Redondo Beach, Calif., and Cpl. Primitivo Molina of Concorn, Calif., were the two Pacific Coast soldiers picked as the cream of the United States forces to battle the pick of British boxers in that tournament.

The boxing program was in line with the Army's physical training program and the soldiers from stations throughout the British Isles participated.

* * *

PVT. PETER L. ROGERS

PETER ROGERS, one of Pennsylvania's outstanding amateur fighters, is now doing his fighting on the battlefields of Africa. He engaged in 33 bouts and won 15 by knockouts and five by decisions prior to joining the armed forces. He represented the Tamaqua Knights of Columbus of Pennsylvania in the Diamond Gloves tournament in 1939, and dropped the final in that meet to the giant 230-pound Negro, Ted Holland, in a three-rounder.

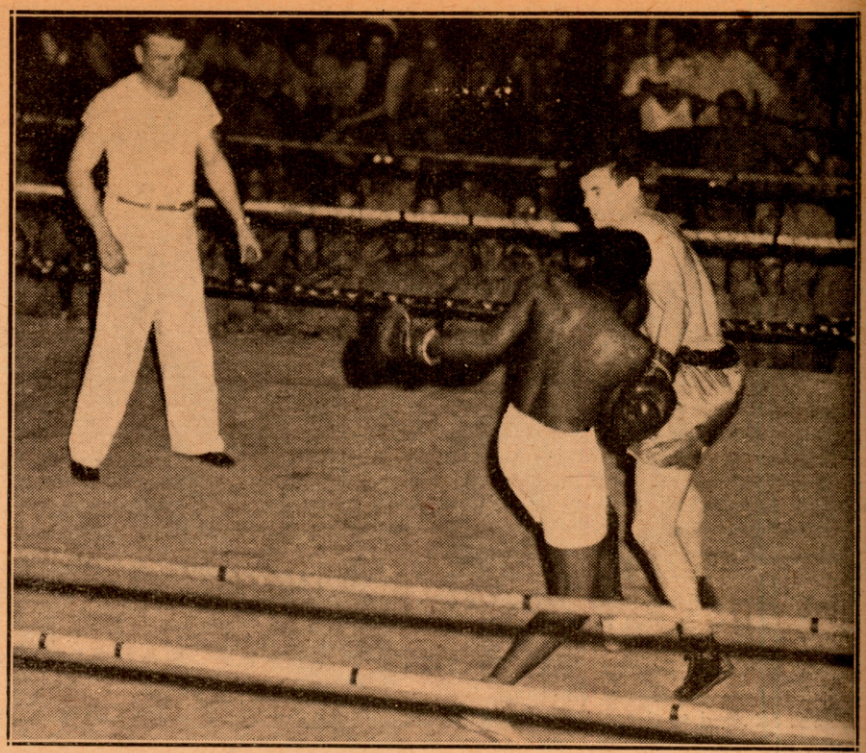
At Villanova College, he fought twice. In New York State, he engaged in six bouts, winning four, and then he turned pro. That was in 1940. He had three contests, of which he lost two.

He is five feet, nine inches, and scales 185 pounds. He is 26

One of the best colored boxing teams in the country is that stationed at the Merced Fair Grounds in California, where Harry Eagles, famous boxer, is one of those handling the lads. The team has a remarkable record in its performances against the leading soldier combinations in California. Captain Vincent Chappuis, in charge of the athletic and recreation program, has developed a spirit among the boys in his command such as few in other camps can boast. He has arranged a schedule with everyone in the post, from Lt. Col. William M. Hill, Commanding Officer, to the newest recruit taking part. In the group photo are, reading from left to right, John Lewis, heavyweight knockout artist; Baby Stewart, undefeated lightweight, 19 years old and a great prospect; John Torrance, light-heavyweight, a real crowd pleaser; Willie Dauzant, welterweight puncher; J. T. Lusk, a light-heavyweight, who can really punch; Ace Johnson, featherweight, a classy boxer; Dillard Julius, heavyweight, a green but a real action fighter; Bell Johnson, middleweight. Kneeling — Harry Eagles, the coach; Sgt. Clark, manager; David Giles, trainer.

Pvt. Charles Spiegel (left), Philadelphian, in U. S. Signal Corps.

Pvt. Cleveland Brown (back to camera), a well-known pro boxer, and Arnold Deer, Indianapolis professional, engaging in a bout at Fort Harrison, where boxing is going over with a bang.



years old and his home town is Ashland, Pa. Peter writes from overseas:

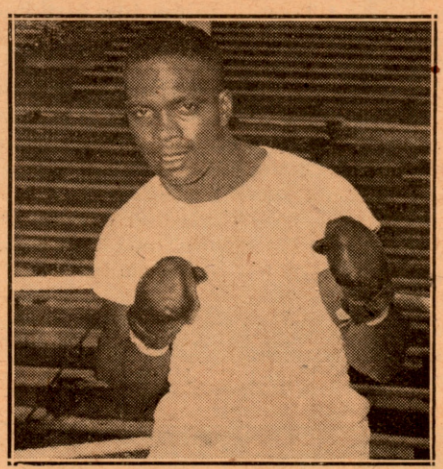
"I am still somewhere in North Africa, preparing for the jump across the Mediterranean, and am feeling fine and getting along well. I am not doing any boxing right now, as there are much bigger and more serious things to think about over here. When I resume, I will let you know."

* * *

CPL. CHESTER GIDEON

FORT KNOX has one of the South's outstanding boxers in its camp in Pvt. Chester Gideon. Gideon is the former holder of the Southern light-heavyweight championship, but he is now doing his training and expects to do his fighting with the armored force. He is at the Fort Knox Training Center.

Gideon is carrying on the traditions of the ring at the Fort, where he has been of great help in teaching the boys the manly art and also in preparing them for the bigger tasks ahead of them by hardening their bodies. Gideon was middleweight and light-heavy champion of Texas from 1932 to 1940.



Corp. Billy Duncan, in Military Police at Ft. Belvoir.

Frankie Stein, a good amateur boxer, now with the U. S. Navy.

* * *

HANK KIDWELL

NEWARK, OHIO, prior to the war, had a promising young welterweight in its midst in Hank Kidwell. When the war broke out, he stopped his ring career to enter the more important service of Uncle Sam and joined the Navy. Today Hank is recuperating from wounds suffered in an engagement with a German submarine somewhere in the North Atlantic, and writes from Virginia, where he has been sent, that nothing would please him better than to be able to rejoin his mates.

Kidwell has boxed, among others, Jimmy Neal, Mutt Reese, Dummy Malenaux, Speedy Stevens, Wild Cat Steffins, Charlie Sci, George Hummel, Ivy Franklin, Jackie Jacobs, Peanie Burwell, Micky O'Dell, Bob King, Willie Russell, Charlie Neal, Lew Aboney and Walter Johnson.

* * *

PVT. CHARLES SPIEGEL

PHILADELPHIA has furnished the U. S. Army Signal Corps with a good boxer in Pvt. Charley Spiegel who competed for the Pen Mar A. C. for two years before he became a member of Uncle Sam's Army. Spiegel, only nineteen years old, had a splendid record as a lightweight and a welterweight in amateur competition. He engaged in twenty bouts with considerable success. His bouts were fought in Wilmington, Del., and Batsville, N. J. He started boxing in 1940.

Spiegel is stationed at Camp McCain, where he is a boxing instructor.

* * *

EARL (ONE-MAN GANG) LOHMAN

FORT McCLELLAN boasts of two heavyweights, both Negroes, who have given a good account of themselves in professional boxing and are helping to put their Post in the spotlight by their work as soldiers. The fighters are Earl (One-Man Gang) Lohman of New York and Big Boy Bray of California. Recently, before 11,000 enthusiasts, they engaged in a thrilling six-rounder.

Lohman is a fighter who can take it till the cows come home. He can hit hard.

Hank Kidwell, Newark, O., welterweight, injured in submarine action in North Pacific.

Harold Alle, North St. Paul welterweight, who won the welter crown in England. He engaged in more than fifty amateur bouts in this country and in six pro battles in St. Paul and Minneapolis prior to joining the colors.

Bray is a former California state champ. As champ, he played a part opposite Errol Flynn in "Gentleman Jim." He was called "Old Time Pete."

* * *

PVT. CHARLIE DILWORTH

FROM the fighting front in Australia came this message to THE RING:

"We received the latest copies of THE RING and when the boys saw the many photographs of boxers who are in the service, they thought it would be nice to have my picture appear. Hence from far-off Australia, where our outfit is stationed, I am sending my picture, a sketch of myself, and the best wishes for long life to our favorite publication, this coming from myself and the boys here who have enjoyed THE RING every time it reached us.

"I am 21 years old and have been boxing since I was 15. I turned pro in 1940 at Los Angeles and I am to date undefeated as a professional boxer. I started boxing in 1937 as a featherweight, but like most of our service men, the exercise we get and the fine food served us makes us take on weight rapidly and today I am a middleweight. If you recall, I held Lencho Vasquez, lightweight champion of Mexico, to a draw of six rounds on March 31, 1941.

"I have boxed in Mexico, the States, Panama, Australia and New Zealand and New Guinea. You will agree that I am now a world traveller, but I won't be satisfied until I get a chance to see the ruins of Tokyo and I hope I will be among the lucky boys sent across to do the job."

* * *

CHESTER S. CZARIENCKI

CAMP POLK has a good welterweight boxer in Chester S. Czariencki, a 147-pounder, who hails from Worcester, Mass. Chester, prior to joining the Army, was an active fighter around New England. He did most of his boxing in Boston under the name of Chester Romanoff.

He has a nifty left hand and is a pretty good boxer. He did considerable fighting as an amateur at the Worcester Y.M.C.A., where he won both the 147- and the 160-pound championships. He has been making fine progress at Camp Polk, where he is stationed with the Field Artillery.

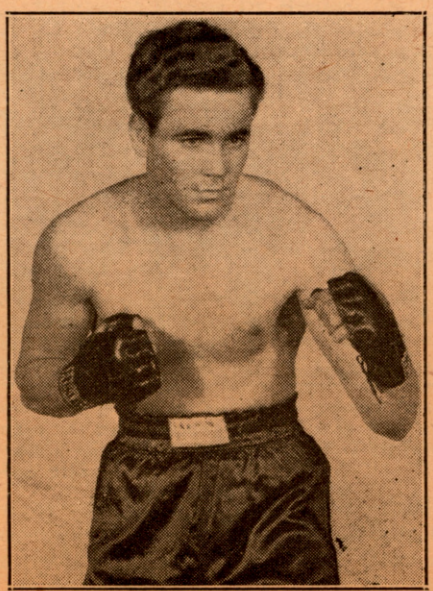
* * *

HERMAN LANDSMAN

HERMAN LANDSMAN, better known as Hy Landis in New Jersey and Jamaica amateur boxing circles, is now a seaman 2/c and is stationed with the Coast Guard at Long Island. In his short fling at boxing, he rolled up a record of five knockouts and four decisions and didn't lose a match before he enlisted last September.

He is a welterweight but is rapidly gaining weight and may soon enter the higher division. He was the A.A.U. inter-county champion and won the Golden Gloves and other honors. He hails from the Newark Y.M.H.A.

Hy is nineteen years old and expects to continue his fistic career when the war is over. He is a good football and baseball player. He was a semi-pro in each sport prior to joining the colors.



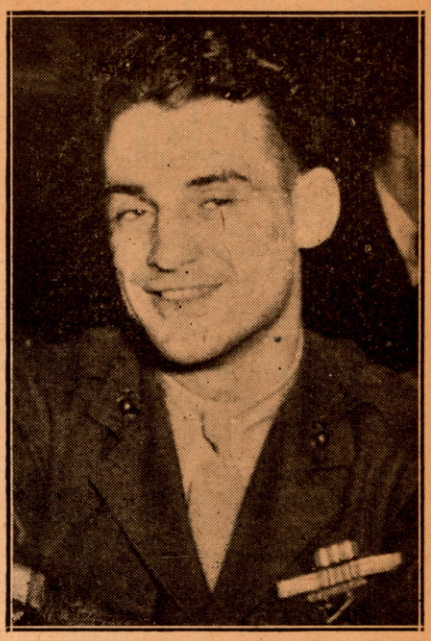
Walter Stevens, New Jersey lightweight, who is stationed at Fort Dix.

* * *

PFC. FARO DI MARCO

NEW YORK'S star amateur, winner of many trophies, Faro Di Marco, is soldiering at Ft. Bliss, Texas, where, in addition to studying the manual of arms, he has been following his favorite pastime—boxing. Faro is well known in New York boxing circles. He was the winner of the King's County championship, the New York State title, the Inter-City Golden Gloves crown, the Diamond Belt trophy, was finalist in the National Amateur championships at Boston, where he lost a close fight to Larry Bolvin, and was New York State king of his division in 1937 and 1938.

Recently Faro put up a great battle in the El Paso championships against Manuel Ortega, whom he beat, and for which he was awarded the "Best Sportsmanship Trophy."



Don Brouillard, Minneapolis heavyweight, who enlisted in the Marines, saw action at Guadalcanal, and is now home on a well-earned furlough.

* * *

WALTER STEVENS

WALTER STEVENS of Newark is another one of the New Jersey boxers to answer the call to arms. He is stationed at Fort Dix. Walter has fought both as an amateur and professional. As an amateur he won the northern New Jersey 126-pound title by engaging in eleven bouts, winning five by knockouts and the rest by decision.

Turning pro, he won four straight before the more experienced Cal Stein stopped him. He then went on to win twenty-two in a row before losing to Artie Tedesco and Ruby Garcia. After those setbacks, Walter started a new streak which has now reached fourteen. His victims by knockout are Ray Puig, Frankie Van, Frankie Ferrando, Johnny Cockfield, Steve Osga, Frank Puicca and Eddie Dowl, the same boy who knocked out Frankie Carto and gave Bobby Ruffin a great fight. By decisions he beat Bob Allen, Lew Maxwell, Willie Calhoun, Pete Manchio, Clarence Ellwood, Mike Bulick, Jeff Holloway, Earl Mintz (2), Harry Dudick, Frankie Archie, George Harper (2), Joey Manfror (2), Ruby Garcia, Eddie Dowl and Freddy Hermann, New Jersey featherweight champion.

Walter is a promising boxer, and is managed by Pvt. Maxie Fisher, who is stationed in Florida. Maxie is elated with the prospects of his charge. He thinks he can cop an Army title.

Mitchel Field Keen on Boxing

Ray Robinson (extreme left), showing newcomers to his boxing class how to get a fighting stance. Ray's boys have made fine progress and have furnished considerable entertainment for their comrades.

Here we see Robinson (left), drilling his men in calisthenics. It's a cinch for Ray but not so easy for his mates to touch the toes without falling all over themselves. That is one of Ray's favorite gym exercises when getting in trim for a fight.

And here's another tough one for all but Ray—squatting. Corporal Robinson (in front), shows those in back of him how it looks when the exercise is done perfectly. A straight back, chest out, head up and on your toes—that's the instruction the Corporal gives before the men get into action.

MITCHEL FIELD will lose three of its ace boxing instructors if a request that Joe Louis has made is granted by the War Department. When the world heavyweight champion was assigned to go on a tour of the U. S. camps in this country and abroad, to give boxing exhibitions and lecture on boxing to the men of the armed forces, he asked that three of his buddies, Sergeant Nicholson, his sparring mate for all of Joe's major bouts; Sergeant Jackie Wilson of California, one of the outstanding welterweights, and Corporal Ray Robinson, the best welter, barring none, be assigned to accompany him on the tour. The last two are also at Mitchel Field, where they help Sgt. Nicholson to train the lads in the art of self defense.

At this writing no definite plans have been made for the tour, but if this quartet makes it, the soldiers will be treated to some fine boxing exhibitions. The three named by the Brown Bomber are eager to go. They realize that it will be the biggest treat they ever got.

Until recently the War Department frowned on any ring activity by Louis, but since he completed his work in "This Is the Army," the motion picture based on Irving Berlin's play, the attitude of the officials has changed. This also was brought about by the clamor for sports news by soldiers overseas. Every agency catering to the servicemen has sent back word that boxing and baseball are the two sports that seem to interest the boys most and that the appearance in the combat zones of some of our star athletes would aid considerably in keeping up the morale as well as in entertaining the armed forces.

In the photographs on this page we see several of the Mitchel Field soldiers receiving their training from Corporal Robinson. Ray not only instructs in boxing but in calisthenics. He is an expert in the latter and has been used to good advantage by his commanding officers.

Although Ray has been able to get away several times for a professional fight, like other boxers in *(Continued on page 39)*

317th Infantry Fighters Lead

By SGT. THOMAS W. SIBENIK

80th Division Headquarters

AS a fitting climax to their departure from Camp Forrest, Tenn., for Second Army maneuvers, the 317th Infantry boxing team overwhelmingly outmauled the challenging Division Artillery representatives in their first defense of the 80th Infantry Division team boxing championship.

More than 2500 officers and enlisted men attended the outdoor evening matches, which topped off the division's first field day. The 317th team won eight of the nine official bouts, Artillery's only win being by a T.K.O. when lightweight Jimmy Bradley, Philadelphia, stopped Joe Ramires, Mexico, in the first round.

Tommy Weiss, Los Angeles, and Jackie Rosenzweig, Brooklyn, opened the card of three-round matches. Weiss carried the fight and capitalized on his longer reach to repeatedly jab Rosenzweig. Although he was stunned midway in the second round, Weiss rallied to win the flyweight decision for the 317th.

Billy Smith, division bantamweight champion from Youngstown, came out on top over Johnny Dubois, Maine, to give the 317th its second win. Both slugged continually, but Smith's blows proved more effective than the offerings of Dubois. The clever Smith clinched the verdict by pounding his opponent against the ropes near the end of the last round.

Bradley came through successfully for Artillery to win the challengers' only battle when he entered the ring against Ramires. Bradley tore in at the bell and scored effectively with a volley of hard lefts and rights which floored Ramires for a three-count.

Ramires arose, displaying a cut over his left eye, and his handlers vetoed his attempt to continue by throwing in the towel at 30 seconds of the first round, giving Bradley the nod by a T.K.O.

* * *

JACKIE WALKER, New York, outslugged Johnny Bahney, Pittsburgh, in three hectic rounds to win their welter battle. Opening with a fine display of toe-to-toe slugging, both seemed evenly matched until Walker decided to utilize his longer reach. In the third round Walker found the range and pounded Bahney's body to win the verdict.

Johnny MacAllister, Pittsburgh, decisioned Doyle Gustin, Oklahoma, to win their middleweight contest. Opening with staccato blows which won him the opening round, MacAllister then reversed his form and backtracked to give Gustin the second heat. MacAllister had a slight edge in the final round and took the fight.

In the final official contest, Johnny Gillis, Comstock Park, Mich., spotted his opponent fifteen pounds and managed to edge out George Clopton, Virginia, to give the 317th its eighth win. Gillis, Division heavyweight champion, weighed in at 182 and won the unanimous decision.

Two of the bouts on the card were awarded to the 317th by virtue of default when Division Artillery could produce no opponents for Johnny Borowski, Pittsburgh, and Billy Suhayda, Byesville, O. Borowski is senior welterweight champion of the 317th and Suhayda, a former Chicago Golden Gloves title holder, holds the Division light-heavyweight crown, which he won by chilling every one of his opponents in his climb to the top.

* * *

THREE exhibition bouts rounded out the evening's card. Division Artillery paired two of its own men in a lightweight contest and Tommy Thompson, Baltimore, came through with a decision over Simmy Simmons, Georgia. Artillery's Walter Grenci, New Jersey, threw too many hard left hooks to his 317th opponent's disfavor and coasted to a nod over Charley Zellers, Wingmat, Ind., in a light-heavy go.

The feature heavyweight bout paired Al Reiss, Detroit, and George Gricewich, New York, in a battle of professionals. Artillery's Gricewich threw some telling blows and was quite effective in sponging Reiss' volleys, but Reiss overcame his own rustiness by covering up well and using his footwork to advantage to win another bout for the 317th.

At the mike was Lt. Edward T. Freel, 317th Infantry. The 30th Division furnished two judges and the third man in the ring. Timekeepers were Sgts. Carl Lakosky and Earl H. Lewis, both of Division Headquarters. Capt. Mark R. Byrne, Pittsburgh, was in charge of the boxing card for Special Service.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

G. Filleul, K.B., D Battery, Petawawa, Ontario.

Q.—Did Joe Louis and Lou Nova ever meet? How many times did Baer and Nova fight?

A.—Louis fought Nova once, on September 29, 1941, and knocked him out in the sixth round. Baer and Nova fought twice. June 1, 1939, Nova scored a kayo in the eleventh round and on April 4, 1941, Nova repeated, scoring a knockout in the eighth round. You'll find all this in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book. Get a copy.

Steve Murphy, San Anselmo, Cal.

Q.—Is Henry Armstrong a college graduate? Is it true that Jack Dempsey's popularity started only after he had been beaten the second time by Gene Tunney? Was Angott floored by Armstrong or did he slip? If Max Baer didn't kill Ernie Schaaf, who did?

A.—No. He went to high school. Yes. Angott was not floored. He slipped. Baer did not kill Schaaf. Schaaf received a fractured skull in his fight with Primo Carnera and died several days later.

Danny, Philadelphia.

Q.—How tall is Lew Jenkins? I read in THE RING once where you had him 5 feet 5 and again as 5 feet 8. Which is correct? Has there ever been a flyweight named as the fighter of the year? When Billy Conn received recognition as world light heavyweight king, whom did he beat? Who is the flyweight champion of the world?

A.—Jenkins is 5 feet 8. No flyweight has ever been named "The Fighter of the Year." The present champ is Jackie Paterson who won international recognition when he stopped Peter Kane in one round a few weeks ago.

Fred Martin, Camp Campbell, Kentucky.

Q.—How many times did Berg and Kid Chocolate fight and where? Did Tommy Gibbons fight Dempsey after or before Jack won the world heavyweight title?

A.—They fought twice, at Polo Grounds, August 7, 1930, Berg winning in 10 rounds and again at the Garden Bowl, in Long Island City, July 18, 1932, Berg winning in 15 rounds. Dempsey and Gibbons fought at Shelby, Montana, July 4, 1923, Jack winning in 15 rounds. It was after Dempsey had won the title and therefore was a bout for the title.

Lionel Denis, Montreal, Can.

Q.—What was the gate at the Gibbons vs. Dempsey fight? How many persons paid to see the fight?

A.—The gate was $201,485. The paid attendance, according to Charles Ramussen, Internal Collector of Revenue for Montana, was 7202 and the complimentaries, 764, making a total of 7966. When the fight started, thousands crashed the gates because of their anger at Jack Kearns and the approximate attendance was 21,000.

Donald Heaver, Pa.

Q.—Didn't Tony Canzoneri hold the featherweight, the junior lightweight and the lightweight title, the last named twice? When Sammy Angott fought Allie Stolz, was that a championship fight?

A.—Yes, he held the four. Yes, it was and Angott retained the crown in a split decision.

Larry Lutz, U. S. Hospital, Lexington, Ky.

Q.—How many times did Canzoneri and Jaddick fight and were the bouts for any title?

A.—January 18, 1932, Philadelphia, Jaddick won in 10, for junior title.

Pvt. C. J. Fenton, Camp Pickett, Va.

Q.—Where was the Firpo-Dempsey fight staged and when?

A.—At the Polo Grounds, September 14, 1923, Dempsey winning by a knockout in the second round.

R. F. C., Newark.

Q.—Has Bobby Ruffin ever been knocked out?

A.—Our records show no knockouts.

Martin Fried, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Is the Sharkey who is wrestling, the same Sharkey who fought as a heavyweight?

A.—No. Jack Sharkey is the fighter. He is now a referee of boxing and wrestling.

Sam Bushman, Jacksonville, Florida.

Q.—Where are the following: Steve Belloise, Ken Overlin, Billy Soose and Georgie Abrams?

A.—Belloise is at New London; Overlin at San Diego; Soose is an ensign assigned at Kiska, Aleutian Islands, and Abrams is at Jacksonville.

Frank Genoevese, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Is there any chance of you showing your famous fight pictures at our Naval base here?

A.—I'm willing to go to Norfolk if arrangements can be made.

Thomas Bolvin, Denver, Colorado.

Q.—Is Manuel Ortiz a Mexican or an American?

A.—The world bantamweight champion was born of Mexican parentage in El Centro, California.

Arthur Fletcher, Portland, Maine.

Q.—Where are Sam Langford and Joe Walcott living?

A.—Sam is living in New York but Walcott disappeared three years ago from New York and the last we heard, he was somewhere in Philadelphia living with a relative but this has never been confirmed.

E. R. Kent, New York City

Q.—Did Harry Wills ever fight Langford? If so, when and where?

A.—Yes, often. You'll find the complete record of each in the All-Time Record Book. They fought fourteen times.

Putnam Restaurant, New Haven, Conn.

Q.—What did Leonard receive for his fight with Tendler in Jersey City?

A.—The fight drew $367,862, but I haven't the figures for the fighters' receipts.

Wes Matthison, Alta Vista, Kansas

Q.—Why hasn't Indian Deathpaine been matched against the better lads in his division? Would he have a chance to be rated among the first ten? How old and what nationality is Lee Q. Murray? Was he a good amateur?

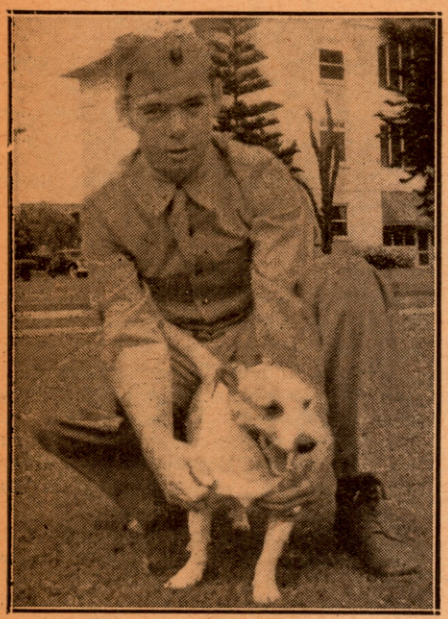
A.—I don't know. Ask his manager. Yes, if he could defeat the outstanding men of his division. Murray is an American Negro, born in 1920. Murray was a good amateur.

Joe Walley, Youngstown, O.

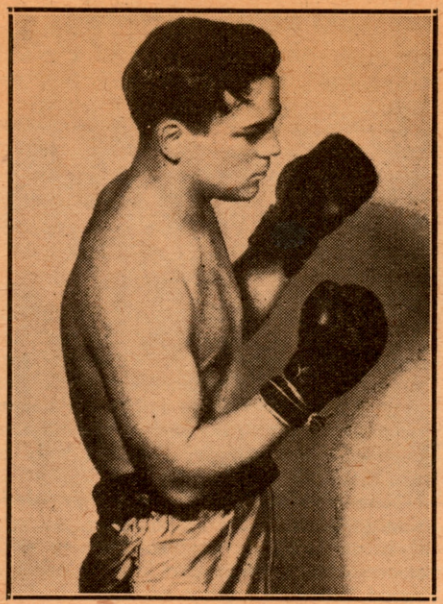
Q.—Did Billy Soose ever hold a world title?

A.—In the eyes of the New York Boxing Commission, yes. He was crowned by that body the world middleweight champion.

With Our Fighting Men



Pvt. Delbert A. Wylder, Spokane boxer, at Guadalcanal. He has seen much action against the Japs.



Duane Everett, San Diego middleweight, who is on the same ship with Fred Apostoli.

Sammy Stone, star flyweight of twenty years ago, stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station.

PVT. DELBERT A. WYLDER

SPOKANE has offered to the fighting forces, both in the ring and on land and on sea, some very good boxers, and among them is Delbert A. Wylder, who prior to joining the Army in July, 1941, boxed as a featherweight with considerable success. He competed as a soldier for the 27th Infantry "Wolfhounds" team at Schofield Barracks before the sneak Jap attack on Hawaii. He had knocked out his first opponent and was training for a tourney when the war broke out and interrupted his boxing career.

In writing to THE RING Editor, Delbert says:

"I engaged recently in my greatest fight—yes, you guessed it, against the Japs and we scored a knockout. I got through without a scratch and am now ready for my next bout. We saw action in the same place where Barney Ross was injured and tell Barney for me and the boys that we gave those Japs hell. There were none left when we got through.

"We have several good boxers here but our work is cut out for us and we cannot do much along that line. But it helps us when we come close to our enemies. Yesterday we received copies of the June issue of RING and what a treat that was! We all made a rush for the copies and how we enjoyed them, I need not tell you. I hope to resume my boxing career when this war is over."

Cliff Dyes, a Philadelphian from Montgomery's stable, who is now in the Army.

DUANE EVERETT

ABOARD the same ship with Fred Apostoli, is another good boxer, a former Golden Gloves champion, Duane Everett. Duane is a cook who in his spare time, loves to don the mitts with anyone willing to take him on. He hails from Danville, Illinois, and prior to joining the Navy, turned pro and did pretty good work.

Everett recently won the ship's middleweight title. He gave an excellent, pleasing performance of boxing and hitting. He is five feet, eight inches tall, and scales 160 pounds. He has a terrific left hook, his best punch.

Like Barney Ross, Everett contracted malaria in the South Pacific combat zone and was hospitalized for some time, but is on active duty again. He enlisted in 1941 when only seventeen years old. Duane's mother, Mrs. R. M. Heck, who lives in San Diego, California, received word from her boy recently in which he informed her that he is in good physical condition again and hopes to get a few Jap scalps before he returns home. In California, he fought a number of times at the Hollywood Stadium where his pleasing style gained him many supporters.

* * *

CLIFF DYES

ANOTHER promising boxer from Philadelphia has been inducted into the Army. His name is Cliff Dyes, who started his boxing career in 1938 down in Georgia and who came North to make his home in Philadelphia in the early part of 1941.

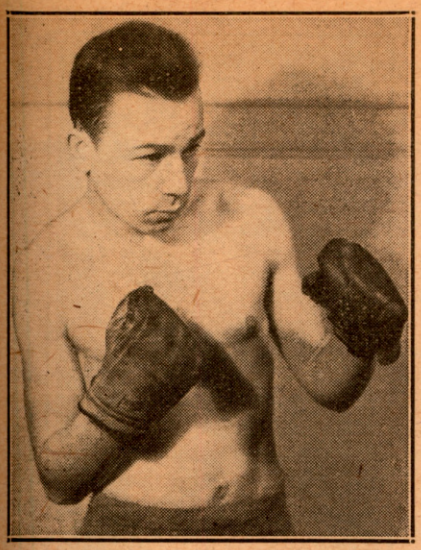
Cliff is in the same stable as Bob Montgom-

(Continued on page 42)

Buster Buddy Rose, a middleweight, who campaigned in Florida, but is in the Army now.

ROOKIES *of the* RING

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Jackie Cunningham, young featherweight from New Jersey.

JACKIE CUNNINGHAM

ONE of the best of the younger featherweight prospects is Jackie Cunningham of Passaic, New Jersey. As an amateur, Jackie won the 118 pound Paterson *News* Novice Championship in 1940, the same year he won the Passaic & Bergen County Novice Title. The next year he repeated in the Open Class, winning both tournaments again. Jackie had thirty fights as an amateur and only lost two.

Since turning pro, he has won many of his fights. This year he has engaged in ten battles at this writing of which he won six, drew twice and lost twice. He drew with Carlos Cuebas, and Bobby Evans and lost to Billy Duncan and to Evans. He is well liked in Scranton where he is regarded as a good club fighter.

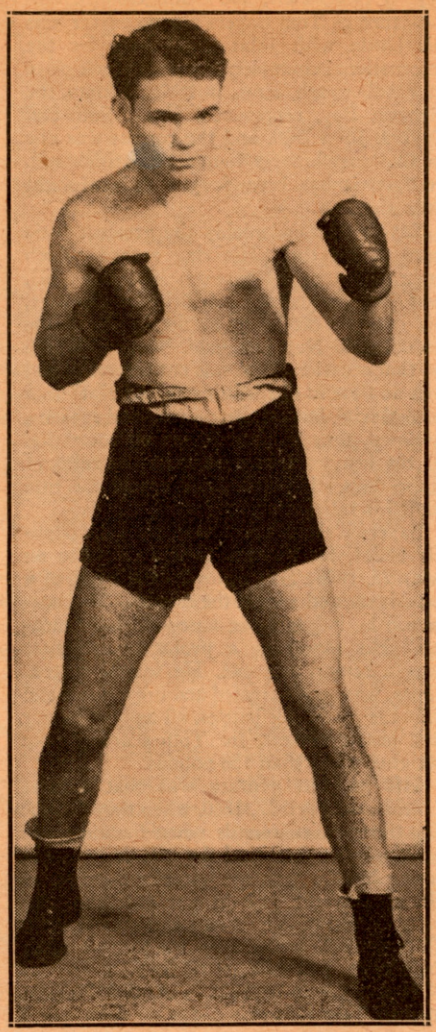
He is managed by Jack Larkin, who has brought out Johnny O'Keefe, Midget Doyle, Frankie Fitzsimmons, Bobby Larkin, Tippy Larkin and Alex Doyle. Larkin thinks well of the chances of his protege.

* * *

JIMMY PHILLIPS

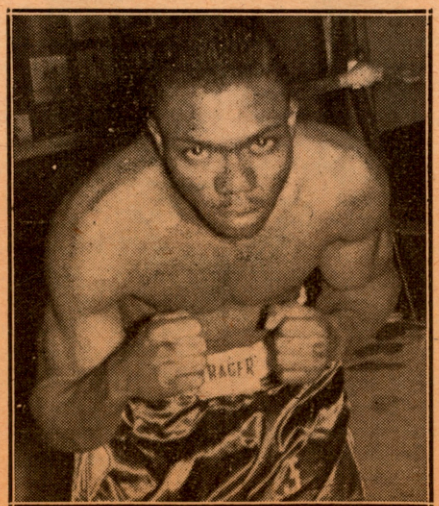
AFTER a rest of about two years, in which he married and had a family, Jimmy, better known as Jiggs McKnight, now working at a local shipyard, decided to start boxing again, and under the management of Pete Jubo, and the booking by Nate Phillips, has been making a name for himself in the Middle Atlantic States, especially in Washington where he has been fighting main events. In his first fight after the long layoff, Jimmy tackled Bernie Caddy, a promising Washington southpaw and Jimmy won the duke easily.

He was then matched with a tougher opponent, also a southpaw, in Roy Lewis, and again Jimmy was victorious. His next bout was with Lew Hanbury who had been making rapid strides in Washington's fistic circles and again Jimmy was the victor. Following that tilt, he was pitted against Washington's spoiler, Oscar Wright, and

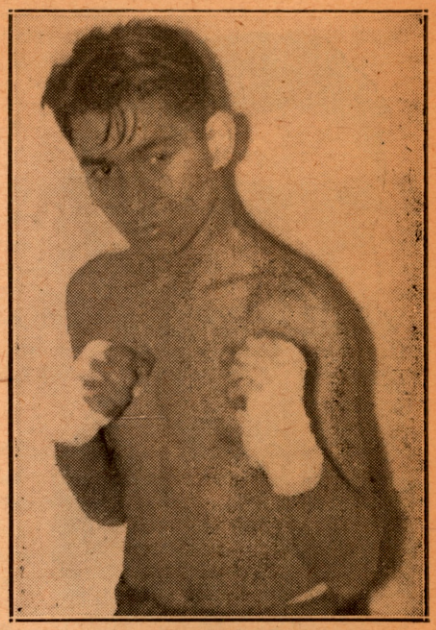


Jimmy Phillips, Baltimore lightweight.

he punched Oscar to a fare thee well. In his last fight he was held to a draw by Jimmy Collins. Jimmy is a pleasing fighter.



Fred Dawson



Pedro Jiminez, California welterweight, who fights out of Vallejo.

FRED DAWSON

FRED DAWSON was born in Cotton Patch, Alabama, 1924, and at the age of five moved to Chicago which has been his home since. He attended De La Salle High School where he won his spurs as an all around athlete and received the school's trophy for outstanding athletic ability. He worked and engaged in boxing during his spare time and as a simon-pure he took part in 137 bouts of which he won 134, sixty by knockouts.

Fred fought for the C.Y.O. and won the championship in each contest in which he competed. Among the titles he gained were the C.Y.O., Montana State, Red Cross, Hawaiian International, Des Moines Intercity, National A.A.U. and the 1943 All-American crown in Boston.

He turned pro and tackled the winner of the Golden Gloves title, Jackie Graves whom he easily beat. He is a good boxer, has a fine, stabbing left and can hook and cross like a veteran.

* * *

PEDRO JIMINEZ

PEDRO JIMINEZ is a welterweight who hails from Vallejo, Cal. His record is an ordinary one, but he is a good club fighter and hopes to get somewhere. He was born in Santa Rosa on August 1, 1923, and started his career as an amateur in Vallejo and San Francisco about a year and a half ago. In twenty amateur bouts he lost only two decisions. He turned pro in March of this year. His record to date shows:

Bill McGee, lost in six; Bill McGee, draw in six; Top Row Allen, stopped in three; Charley Skinner, kayo one and Preston Hodges, kayo 2.

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

JERE DUNN

STRENUOUS and venturesome lives were the lot of the sports and sportsmen of the old days. There was no alternative but to fight at all times, and it was purely a matter of the survival of the fittest when a man once acquired the name of being a fighter or entered the activities of the gangsters.

One of the old school of pugs whose life was most colorful, was Jere Dunn, prize-fighter, referee, second, politician, sportsman and slayer of two men. Jere was born in County Kildare, Ireland, October 4, 1842, and at the age of two was brought to this country by his parents. When still in his 'teens, he became a prize fighter—a poorly paid and most dangerous profession in the Civil War days.

His first fight of any importance was in 1863, when he was matched with Jimmy Elliott of New York for $500 a side and whom he later killed in self-defense in gang warfare. Dunn at the time of his fist fight had not yet reached his majority, but he possessed great strength, endurance, science, and muscular development. He was five feet nine and one-half inches tall and when in fighting condition scaled 155 pounds.

Elliott, when he fought Dunn, was two inches taller and weighed fifteen pounds heavier than Jere, but Dunn had the larger number of thugs at the ringside, and as a result, he won when the referee, seeing he was on the verge of defeat and that blood would be shed, awarded the bout to him on a foul. Dunn fought only one other battle, that with Bill Davis whom he defeated and for whom he later acted as chief second.

In 1866 Dunn went to Ireland as mentor and second for Joe Coburn when he was matched to fight Jem Mace, British champion. When he returned to America, he became a big political factor in Brooklyn. That enabled him to escape punishment after his slaying of Jimmy Elliott.

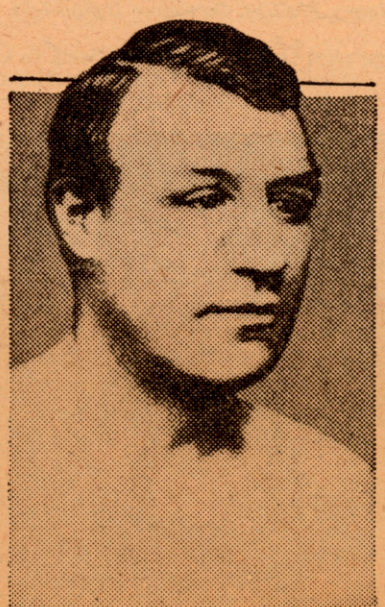
TO Americans, the distinguishing feature of Tom Sayers's fistic career was his battle with John C. Heenan for the international championship which took place at Farnborough, Eng., in 1860. Heenan, the Benecia Boy, represented Uncle Sam and Sayers, John Bull, and the contest was one of the most bitterly fought on British soil. In fact, it has been fought and refought ever since.

Sayers was undeniably the greatest fistic hero of his time. His ring record, which embraced a period between 1846 and 1863, was conspicuous for many brilliant victories, his only defeat being at the hands of the redoubtable Nat Langham. Though beaten on that occasion, Tom was not disgraced and lost no time in challenging "Ould Nat" to a second trial, but Langham, for good reasons, declined, thus leaving Sayers in possession of the heavyweight crown, as the rules of those days stipulated. Sayers held the title until his retirement.

Sayers was not Irish born, as is the popular belief, for he was born at Pimlico on May 25, 1828. Tom followed the trade of a bricklayer and varied the monotonous occupation by indulging in an occasional "turn-up." His career as a professional fighter was a remarkable one. He fought sixteen times, was once defeated and drew once, and won the rest of his battles, all against bigger and heavier talent, for Tom scarcely ever weighed more than 158 pounds.

His greatest venture was that against Heenan on April 17, 1860, when they fought for thirty-seven rounds when the ring was broken by ruffians and the referee, to avoid losing his life, quit his job. For five rounds the men fought without a referee and then were forced to flee when a riot was started. Both sides claimed victory, but the American reports gave the verdict to Heenan.

Sayers later, in 1863, seconded Heenan against Tom King.



TOM SAYERS

JOHN MORRISSEY

IF, as is often remarked, politics and the prize ring go hand-in-hand, there is considerable truth in that statement, especially in New York. John Morrissey, the first and last of the representatives of Fistiana to sit in Congress in the role of a law-maker, was the political leader of the old Greenwich Village soon after the Civil War, and as such, he was the most powerful figure, politically, of his party. He had a gang of roughnecks always at his call, and with them to aid his cause, he was one of the most feared men in New York.

The story of Morrissey is the story of the typical gangster warfare of the bare-knuckle period. It is the story of murderous groups of political ruffians who ruled, not only politics, but the prize ring. Boxing then had its bark on. Truly times have changed!

With Morrissey at the helm in those days was another rough and tumble politician, Bill Poole, each of whom was the leader of a strong political faction—the Know Nothings, later called the Republicans and the Tammany forces. Morrissey was at the head of the latter, while Poole ruled the Native American group.

Morrissey was a product of his environment. As a fighter his only notable victory was that over John C. Heenan and that bout he won only because Heenan struck a post with his fist and put his hand out of commission. He retired after his term in Congress was up and was the founder of the Saratoga race track, where he had a huge gambling house.

The most thrilling story in the career of John Morrissey is that of his feud with Bill Poole, a political rival from New York's Greenwich Village section. There have been a number of grudge battles in boxing, but none in the history of pugilism that rates with that of the Poole-Morrissey affair.

The cause of the ill-feeling between these

(Continued on page 43)

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I HAVE been in the Marine Corps almost a year now and most of the eleven months has been spent overseas, only two months in the States and in boot camp. Most of my time has been spent in the tropics. So what I am writing to you is the straight dope.

Out here in the South Pacific are mostly Marines and we are doing a splendid job. Also a few Sea Bees to do a few odd jobs around the places. We have no entertainment except occasional movies, no U.S.O. clubs or other forms of entertainment such as the Army is indulging in.

We concentrate a lot on boxing in our spare time. We have a set of old gloves (16 ounces) to spar with, although most of the boys here prefer using their bare hands. There are plenty of natives around and they have plenty of respect for us, because we have boxed with them also.

Now, if you want to get some real lowdown on this subject I am bringing up, see Barney Ross and ask him about the conditions down here. To keep the boys happy, we ran smokers every Friday night, provided we had no alarms to keep us away. We did okay in our venture. The boys boxed in their bare feet or with socks or moccasins and we used the same gloves over and over.

We made a big platform and got a few posts up and used rope to make it really look good. We finally had to stop because the gloves wore through and the boys got splinters in their feet from the deck.

Now for training purposes we constructed a number of sea bags into one large bag and filled it up with sand. It weighed around 300 pounds. It hurt in the beginning, but we soon got accustomed to hitting it okay. Many fellows went away with skinned knuckles. But I finally scraped up some old gloves and rags to cover up our hands.

Our roadwork is tough because it is always hot down here and when we run it only makes us sweat worse. Taking a few salt pills every day helps. We have quite a large number of boys here and they are all interested in helping out. There are many boys here who can take over those Army champs back in the States, that I assure you.

Now we want to know, is there any chance of getting any equipment sent here for us? No matter how old it is, it will be greatly appreciated, so please give us a break.

This weather and climate has a deteriorating effect on a man and we have to exercise to keep us in shape, because many of us fellows expect to continue boxing when we get back to the States. We are doing our best to be prepared for anything.

I am the captain of our boxing team and also the champ of this outfit and I am not talking through my hat. Before I came into the Marines, I organized a boxing team at Crucible Steel Company at Harrison, N. J. It has been a success so far, and it is doing a lot of good for the defense workers. To find any more information about this, ask Tony Galento or Allie Stolz or Mickey Walker. They have all been referees at the bouts, and they were very pleased with the shows.

Get more information from the C.I.O. union officials at Hyatt Hall, 703 South 4th Street, Harrison, N. J. Possibly Eddie Weideroff can give you plenty of dope on it. And there are plenty of managers around to get a contract signed! I think Mike Jacobs would like the idea.

If ever you would like to start the ball rolling on champs of the South Pacific meeting the other service champs in the States, let me know. I know all of the officials here, and with some persuasion in the right places—well, strange things happen, especially when there is plenty of cooperation from all parties included. Nothing is impossible, so let's get going. The boys out here certainly like the idea.

I have boxed amateur quite a few times with fair success. I fought in the Golden Gloves and was runner-up for state champ in 1938 in Kingsburg, where I was knocked out. Then I was 18. At 19 I became C.C.C. champ, light-heavyweight, and learned a lot from Steve Bylko, a pro, who is still fighting in Elizabeth and Newark and surrounding areas.

And I can say this with all sincerity from all the boys out here—your magazine is swell and is tops with us. And it certainly is hard to get out here.

JOE KLIMEK AND THE BOYS OF THE
MARINE CORPS IN SOUTH PACIFIC.

(Dear Joe: Needless to say, I thank you for the information and for the fine little story you are giving RING *readers in this letter. As soon as I received your message, I wrote to your commanding officer and informed him that I had shipped several sets of perfectly new 16-ounce training gloves and some other athletic equipment for your outfit. That is my little bit for the lads who are doing such great work in the heat of the South Pacific to help us at home.*—Editor's Note)

* * *

I READ with deep interest Col. Harvey Miller's article on the boys in the Navy and what he had to say revived memories of bygone days. As a veteran who saw them all—from John L. Sullivan as a boy to Joe Louis—I am probably more interested in stories of the old-timers than the average reader of THE RING. I take my hat off to the splendid lads who are upholding the fine traditions of the Navy and to the lads who have hung up their boxing gloves for the duration to fight the greatest battle of all, but I must take issue with Col. Miller on some of the data he wrote.

He is wrong in saying that George LaBlanche was a champion. In fact, he only fought once for the middleweight championship. That was with Nonpareil Jack Dempsey in 1886 when he was belted out in thirteen rounds. Their next fight, in 1889 at San Francisco, was definitely not for the title. Dempsey said that a fight for the championship must be at 154 pounds and they clashed at 158 pounds. That was as low as the Marine could get and he had a mighty tough time doing that. The correct data on this fight appears in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book on middleweight championship fights.

George was in jail at the time and they got him out of the pen to make the trip. He was in jail because he handled the fight between Hattie Leslie and Alice Leary. He was Hattie's second and when the police raided the show, he was captured. I knew them all and was a pal of both Dempsey and the Marine.

The Marine used to hang out at my store and I guess I know more about him than any writer in America today. I wish I had a dollar for every time he told me how lucky he was in landing that pivot blow. He used to stand looking at the big picture of the Nonpareil I had on my wall and he would say: "I hate to think what Jack would have done to me had I missed that punch."

I still have the picture of Jack, the same size as one I have of the Marine and Hattie Leslie which her husband gave me after Hattie had died. He brought it to my store and remarked:

"Here, Johnny, I know that Hattie would have wanted you to have this." Believe me, I cherish it.

The Marine was a good fellow and I often think of him. How I wish he were alive today!

George LaBlanche was intended for the priesthood and had some schooling in preparation for that. He had two sisters in a convent.

I read where Young Mitchell was supposed to have been the champion when he knocked out the Marine, but that isn't so. George Kessler beat the Marine before Mitchell did and nobody among the great boxing scribes of that day called Kessler a champion. The Marine was a good fighter, but not so good as was Dempsey and nobody knew that better than did LaBlanche. I know, and I should, because of my association with the Marine.

JOHNNY ROGERS,
Buffalo, N. Y.

JUST a few lines to let you know how much we enjoy your magazine, THE RING. It's the best boxing magazine we get in camp.

For my part, I get two copies of it every month. I send one home and the other I keep here. When I get it, I have all the boys waiting in line to look at it. And sometimes I have to fight with them to get it back.

I've been reading THE RING Magazine since 1935. I have in my collection about a hundred copies, all of which I've enjoyed reading very much.

Good luck always, from the boys in Company A of the 301st Signal Operation Battalion. Your magazine has helped our morale a lot, so we thought we'd extend our thanks.

PVT. CHAS. SPIEGEL,
Camp McCain, Miss.

* * *

THOUGH stationed here in North Africa, we boys in our outfit who get THE RING and are pretty well acquainted with the work of Nat Fleischer on behalf of the service men, were delighted to see in a copy of the New York *Times* an article telling of the "Helms Athletic Foundations Award" to THE RING Editor for his contribution to boxing in 1942. I wish at this time to send you my congratulations on this award. You well deserve it.

You also helped the soldiers of camps obtain sports equipment. Before we left Camp Stewart, Father Conlon, who is our chaplain, told us that he was glad to leave Georgia, because of the lack of recreation equipment, There was little or no recreation at that camp, and I sincerely hope that other camps are more fortunate. We had some athletics there, but we always were working and the little time we had, we used to rest. Since joining the Army, I have jumped from 135 to 165 pounds, so I made some gain, eh?

In closing, I give you my best wishes and I know that the boys really appreciate what you have done for them.

PVT. WALTER LUSA,
Somewhere in North Africa.

I AM very grateful for the receipt through the Red Cross of Switzerland of the parcel of books you so kindly shipped to me—John L. Sullivan, Ben Hogan, Max Baer, and the copies of THE RING, censored, of course. Many thanks indeed. I shall see that the prisoners of war with me shall get a chance to make use of all.

ALAN L. EWING,
Camp Oflag Iv C, Germany.

* * *

I AM rather late with this acknowledgement of receiving your All-Time Boxing Record Book, 1943 edition, but I am so well pleased with it that I feel I should let you know I received it O.K. I am sorry now that I did not get the 1942 edition. You deserve the compliments of boxing fans over the country for the splendid volume of records you compiled.

Thanks also for including my boxing record in your book. It makes a fellow feel that the nine years I fooled around in the game were not altogether wasted; that, after all, my name is listed in "Boxing's Roll of Honor" alongside such ring immortals as Terry McGovern, etc.

WEBB KYLE MCINTIRE,
Los Angeles, Calif.

* * *

I MISS THE RING Magazine more than words can say, ever since I left the good old United States of America. Met Joe Grisanti, a good friend of yours, and he loaned me THE RING Magazine you so kindly sent him. I've done some professional boxing back in New York City and expect to continue when I get back home. I've decided to box out here in New Guinea. Joe Grisanti was going to second me, but we are being separated soon. Met an old-timer, Harry Goldstein, who has volunteered to be in my corner.

The bloody Nips are scared of us rugged Americans. We Americans in New Guinea are determined to kayo the bloody Japs soon, and spend Christmas at home with the folks. We can do it, too.

Looking forward to THE RING Magazine.

PVT. EDDIE GALLUCCI,
New Guinea.

* * *

HELLO, Nat. I was with the forces that invaded Africa and our ship was the only one torpedoed a few hours before the landing was made. I was in Algiers for two months before we saw real action and then the fireworks sure did shoot off.

While waiting for the action, I boxed a native who was called the champion of France and I licked him badly. Then I fought several others just to keep in trim and I won all my bouts. I met several Frenchmen who knew about me because of that fine article THE RING carried with my picture.

Then came the great battles of Northern Africa that ended in the Nazis and the Italians being whipped to a frazzle. I was in action against them for three months, during which time I fought against our enemies in Tunisia. Our main battles were at Kaiserine Pass, Tafsa, El Guettar and Sedjenane Valley, and we took all of our objectives.

We took Perryville, Bizerte, and Mateur, and I was a mighty lucky fellow to come through without a scratch. What comes next, I don't know, but whatever it is, Nat, I assure you and my many friends in the States that we are fully prepared. I am ready for what may come, and so are my buddies. We know that no matter what hardships we undergo, the result will be a gigantic victory for us. We cannot miss.

Please give my regards to the boys. Tell them that I got a great thrill the day our regiment paraded for the King of England. The King is a great fellow and impressed us very much. Thanks, Nat, for the Record Book you sent. It is a peach, and I don't have to tell you how much the book has been enjoyed by the boys in camp here.

HENRY HUERTA,
Somewhere in North Africa.

* * *

WE might as well get to know each other now, because some day THE RING will have a long story on Sabia, the "Golden Boy." You might recall reading in the 1942 Golden Gloves tournament of Donato Fabia. Well, that's me. My real name is Daniel Sabia.

I am overseas in the Caribbean sector, and am boxing under Al Roth. I am a middleweight and I have K.O.'ed three light-heavies and fought a draw with a heavyweight (192). I fought one middleweight and K.O.'ed him in fifty seconds.

Like Jake LaMotta, I am a body-puncher, and I can hit like Mauriello. I come from Port Chester, N. Y., six miles from the White Plains County Center.

You might remember my cousin, Dominick Siano, a middleweight, who hails from Port Chester. You gave him a big write-up, and he might have reached the top if his eyes hadn't cut so easily. He taught me all I know.

I expect a write-up in THE RING soon. Please send me a copy.

"GOLDEN BOY" SABIA,
Somewhere in the Caribbean.

THE PLEASURE IS OURS

Dear Sir:

Thank you for the generous contribution of boxing equipment THE RING has made to this organization.

Small wonder THE RING is so popular with us service men! The unselfish attitude shown makes us eager for the day to come when we can take the fighting spirit of THE RING to the enemy and prove ourselves worthy of your kindness.

Again thanking you for the officers and men of this organization, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
LT. ROBERT WILLIAMS,
***Special Service Officer*, Fort Brady, Michigan.**

HERE is the roll call of ring veterans, active fifty years ago, 1893 and before, in and around San Francisco:

Young Mitchell (John L. Herget). Living in San Francisco. Celebrated his 75th birthday on January 30 of this year. Retired employee of city of San Francisco. Intimate friend of the great Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil. Herget never lost a fight in nine years in the ring from 1884 to 1893.

Tom Sharkey. Living in San Francisco and now working in defense plant.

John Kitchen. Age 75. Runs the Kitchen Printing Co. Was amateur heavyweight champion of Pacific Coast for seven years. Member of Acme Athletic Club. Now a member of the famous Olympic Club of San Francisco. Intimate friend of Jim Corbett, with whom he often boxed. Also a famous referee of long ago.

Jimmy Anthony. Living in San Francisco. Came to the city from Australia, where he was bantamweight champion. Married to daughter of Barney Farley, the old-time trainer and second.

Joe King. Living in San Francisco. Retired from the San Francisco Police Department. Age 71. Fought in the old California Athletic Club.

Billy Shannon. Living in San Rafael, Calif. Conducted the famous Shannon's training quarters at San Rafael. Joe Gans always trained there, as did many others.

Jack Stelzner. Living in Oakland, Calif. Retired from San Francisco Police Department. Was Fitzsimmons' trainer and sparring partner for several years.

Tim McGrath. Living in San Francisco. Second to none as a second and trainer. His first job was with Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider. Latter teamed with Spider Kelly as the best corner men in the business.

A. E. Conlon,
San Francisco, Calif.

* * *

THANKS for the record books, which were received with enthusiasm. I want to say the book is the best.

If there is ever another one, I will not know the superlative to use.

I am now known as the genius of 51st Street with this book under my arm.

Thanks for making me so boxing intelligent.

Toots Shor,
New York City.

* * *

NINE . . . . ten—you're out! Familiar sound, isn't it? Yes, you've probably heard it more than once in your life. You are familiar with fighters, and so I'd like to tell you about one fighter who will never be the subject of this count. That's a Marine!

He may be down and pretty well beaten up; he may be on his last legs in many a fight, but a Marine is never counted out! Remember Wake? No, that was not a defeat! On the contrary, that was a great decision in favor of the Marine Corps and the United States of America!

It takes a lot to make a real fighter such as we have in the Marine Corps, and that leads me to the reason for this letter.

One of the essentials of being a "fighter" is what the Latins called "guts." Guts, or intestinal fortitude, which is a better sounding name, is the thing that keeps a boxer from "throwing in the towel." Guts is the thing that brings a boxer up at the count of nine, just so that he can take a merciless beating in the next few seconds. And guts is what wins a war! We believe that the Nazis will verify that fact. We know that the Japs will have no doubts about it either.

Moe Weiss, one of your boys, is now a proud Marine here at Parris Island. He and his brother Harvey are two of the fine examples of the type of fighters the Marine Corps can be proud of. More and more of these fighters are filtering from the ring into the Corps. Another is Tommy Loughran, who is now a corporal at "sixty-six per," and numerous other fine examples could be mentioned, but brevity is essential at this time.

Boxing has become most popular at the Marine base. We now have a boxing team and a class of instructors who can teach the best of them a few "tricks of the trade." These fellows are teaching the recruits not only the fundamentals of boxing, but how to become a good fighter. There is a big difference in the two, as you will probably admit. A boxer may fight with his brain, but a fighter fights with his heart, his body and his soul. Of such great heroes are made and victories won. We are going to do both! Just ask a Marine!

This letter was written to let you boys know how much we think of boxing at Parris Island. Oh, yes, we do have other sports, such as golf, tennis, basketball, handball, swimming, baseball, football and even ping pong, but you can take them or leave them as you choose. They're yours for the taking, of course.

And so, fellows, if you ever get to Parris Island, you can rest assured that we'll all be in your corner every round of the way, and even if you take a beating once in a while, we'll still be behind you. We've got our money riding on you, and the best man will win out in the end. And that's a Marine!

Pfc. Roy E. Fries, U.S.M.C.

* * *

I HAVE been reading The Ring for close to eight years, and have enjoyed every issue of it. I think that you have done more for boxing through The Ring than any other person.

I have been an amateur boxer for six years and a pro fighter for one, and I have enjoyed every minute of it. I am now in the Army Air Force as an Aviation Cadet. I had hoped that there would be an opportunity for me to continue boxing in the Air Force, but it seems that the Army frowns on having fliers box. Can you tell me why this is so?

It seems that the Navy encourages rather than discourages boxing. They even go so far as to have compulsory boxing classes, while the Army goes around pampering its fliers as though they were a bunch of goldbricks.

You know that there is no sport in the world that will put a man in the pink as quickly as will training in boxing. I would be delighted to have you write an article on the value of boxing to men of the Air Force, as you already have done, with good effect, on men in the regular Army.

Coordination is the most important requirement in good pilots, and how can this be better developed than by boxing? My name is well known in boxing circles, for as an amateur and pro I have engaged in more than 120 bouts around Michigan. My home is Bay City, and I have been in the Army for three months.

If my good luck holds out, I expect to get my wings and become a pilot and second lieutenant by summer and I promise you that if I succeed, as I know I will, I shall add to the glories of the boxers in this war before I obtain my discharge after we have taken the Nazis and Japs into camp.

Leroy "Buzz" Stanton,
Aviation Cadet.

* * *

I HAVE been a consistent reader of The Ring ever since I was a small boy of fourteen years of age. I regard The Ring as the best magazine of today, and spend many of my happy hours reading about the greatest sport in the world.

I read your story about "Work or Fight" in your last issue, and wish to say that every word of it is true. Being in the Army, I know how much service men want boxing and baseball during this war. I never knew how many service men like boxing till I got in the Army.

Another Conn-Louis fight would be just the thing for boys in the service and the working men outside. If only there could be a vote whether boys in the service want another Conn-Louis fight, we would find an overwhelming vote for the fight. On a nation-wide hook-up, boys in camp and overseas would be waiting for that time when the two boys step into the ring.

Corp. Robert C. Jaize,
Fort Benning, Ga.

FISTIC SHRINES DESTROYED

Flames Consume Valley Arena of Holyoke, for Seventeen Years the Scene of Great Battles Which Developed Ring Stars—New England Sports Also Regret Loss by Fire of Boston's Historic Old Revere Hall Where Youthful John L. Sullivan Whipped Dan Dwyer in 1879

By THE VETERAN

THE recent destruction by fire of the Holyoke (Mass.) Valley Arena, obliterated one of this country's most famous small fight clubs. For it had become a fistic landmark, dating from the opening night of February 8, 1926, with Leo (Kid) Roy, Montreal's crack featherweight, and Petey Mack, of Jersey City, as principals in a ten-round main event.

From that time the Valley Arena earned a lasting place in ring-fan memory. It had one particular distinction—shared only by another club—the Hollywood of California, in that both organizations came to bat with unfailing regularity, promoting shows exactly 52 times a year!

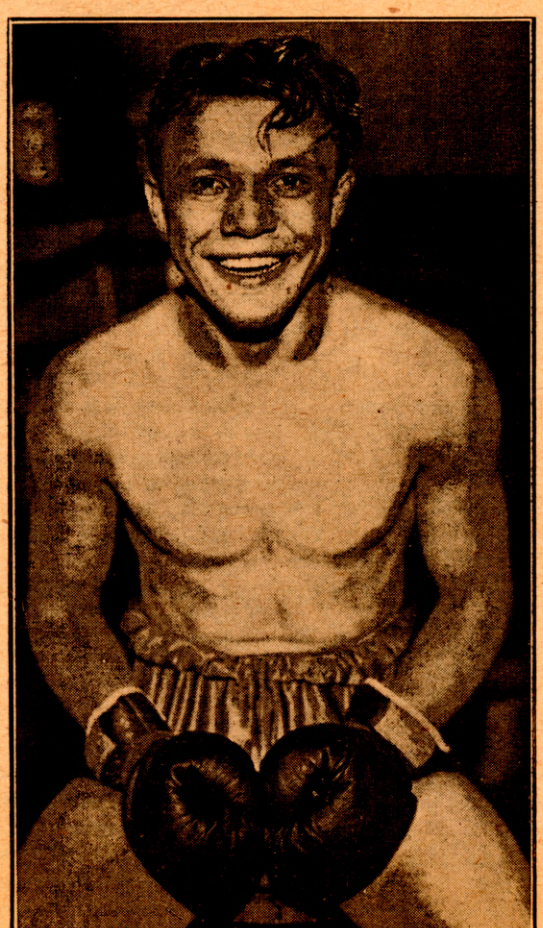
It was Homer C. Rainault, president and general manager of the Holyoke arena, who started the swat-fests going there, and he remained top-man all through storm and sunshine, bad times and well merited success. Even through the depression years Rainault carried on. He interpolated wrestling with boxing, when the latter game was a bit in the doldrums, raised new capital, rebuilt the whole menage at a cost of $40,000, and kept the club going through thick and thin weather.

And so it came about that the Holyoke Valley Arena turned out many a brilliant star in the biffing line, and had few equals in the role of "feeder" for the more pretentious establishments where championship titles in all classes were lost and won before the big time patrons. Many an ambitious kid who made his debut at the Valley afterwards saw his name blazed in electric lights at Madison Square Garden.

* * *

THE influence exercised by comparatively small clubs in boxing can scarcely be overestimated. That influence lay in the fact that fistic talent was nursed and developed there, thereby providing material for matchmakers of the larger clubs to draw upon for satisfactory attractions.

For seventeen years the Valley Arena carried on triumphantly. Ray Miller, the Western left-hook kayo artist, got his Eastern start there, when he stopped the much-touted Bobby Garcia. It was there that, in 1930, Leo Williams knocked out George Courtney, who was then first choice for middleweight championship honors. Such cracks of the once popular flyweight division as Black Bill, Midget Wolgast, Johnny Breslin, Rube Bradley and others were seen in fast and furious battles.



Lou Ambers, who fought often at Valley Arena in Holyoke.

Welterweight Gorilla Jones, he of the devastating punch and aggressive tactics, showed his wares at the Valley against Bucky Lawless, Floyd Hybert, and Frank O'Brien. Lou Ambers, later world's lightweight champion, started there as a six-round preliminary boxer. Willie Pep, Jimmy Leto, Tommy Jessup were great favorites, nor are such well-known lightweights as Steve Halaiko, Johnny Jaddick, Wesley Ramey, Frankie Klick to be forgotten in recalling some of the great Valley fights. And Beau Jack, until recently champion of the lightweights, emerged as a future possibility, due to his performances before the Holyoke fans.

Probably the best tribute that could be paid to Homer Rainault's deft handling of the Valley club is to be found in the official statement regarding its financial standing with the Massachusetts Boxing Commission, according to the reception of boxers' fees and taxes during the Valley's seventeen years of operation. Based on annual reports issued by the Commission, it comes to light that the Holyoke club came through with more money than any other athletic organization in the State!

* * *

THE status of the smaller fight clubs of today is greatly improved over that of their predecessors. That, of course, is due to the beneficial influence of the Walker Law, under which all boxing in this country is now regulated, and regulations are strictly enforced by the State Athletic Commissions. The oldtime small clubs led an extremely hazardous existence. With a few exceptions they were run on a hit-or-miss plan over fly-by-night routes, and generally speaking had one heck of a time maintaining themselves, or making both ends meet.

I am thinking now of the not-lamented Frawley Law, in New York in no decision times, when small clubs sprang up, mushroom-like in a night, and frequently vanished with equal celerity, having wound up under the eight-ball. Of course there were dependable organizations, such as New York City's Commonwealth Club, the Olympia and New Polo Club of Harlem, the Longacre, run by Billy Newman in the Old Tenderloin, that were well able to weather financial storms and held their places in the sport world as tenaciously and with as good results as did the Valley Arena of Holyoke, California's Hollywood, and others of similar good standing of a later decade.

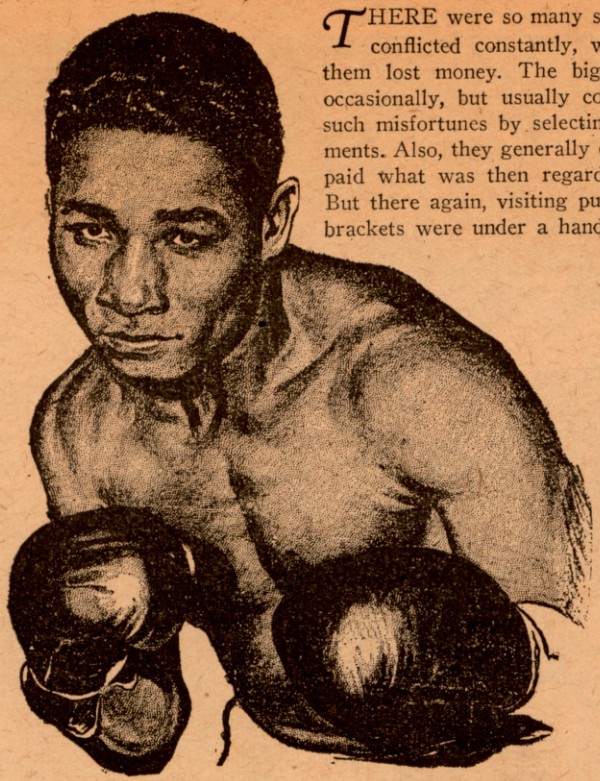
But whether they failed or succeeded, the Frawley clubs, one and all, did something for the game, because they gave aspiring

novices a chance to get started, and whether the embryonic scrappers got paid or not, sometimes they didn't, they were "on their way," and new fighting prospects continually came into view.

"Distance lends enchantment to the scene" and no doubt you may have heard veterans speak regretfully of Manhattan's golden fistic past, when a fellow could see a fight on almost every corner, at small cost, and the mitt wielders were so numerous and ambitious that the fun and glory of ring combat meant more to them than mere filthy lucre.

But considering the situation dispassionately, one doubts if the rank and file of the sluggers and their backers would wish to turn the pages of boxing history back. Around 1914 the game was popular enough, but the number of fighters and would-be fighters clamoring for work far exceeded the requirements of the clubs.

Outsiders stood precious little chance of being accorded an opportunity to put up their hands before a New York public. Every other street had its favorite that the "gang" wanted to see in action. For a few bucks these aggressive kids were willing to clamber under the ropes and tangle up like panthers afflicted with hydrophobia. Their respective admirers would dig into their pockets to the last lone nickel so as to secure the price which would admit them to the club, and naturally the show promoters catered to the local favorites.



Beau Jack, who made his start at the Holyoke club.

* * *

AS glory was the chief inducement to this particular brand of sluggers, it may be well imagined that their financial rewards were listed in slim figures. Some little clubs went as high as seven plunks to the winner, and four to the loser of a six-round argument—provided that the scrap was full of ginger and the box office receipts warranted such reckless generosity. If the bout was lacking in spirit, or the attendance was light, the luckless performers would wend their ways homeward unprovided with golden salve for their numerous bruises.

Nor was there any likely redress in such instances. On one occasion a boxer in a preliminary event was badly beaten, although he did his best to win. When he asked for the few dollars coming to him, he was turned down, the explanation being that the house was poor, and, anyway, his showing had been very unsatisfactory. The battered one wrote a sad letter of complaint to the sports editor of a New York paper for advice under these distressing conditions, and the scribe promptly replied:

"If you have been cheated out of your money the proper course, according to the present boxing law, is to state your case before the boxing commissioners. But, if you ever hope to fight around New York again, the best thing you can do is to sit tight, say nothing, take your medicine and trust for better luck next time!"

The inference was that an appeal to the commissioners would have resulted in the barring of the boxer in question from the local clubs—and that is precisely what would have happened to him. The other promoters would have looked upon him as an agitator who had established a dangerous precedent, and eliminated him from the fistic bill of fare altogether.

The Commission couldn't have protected him, because at that time it couldn't dictate much to the promoters. So, like the proverbial monkey in the thunderstorm, the injured one wisely decided to "grin and bear it!"

THERE were so many small clubs then that their show dates conflicted constantly, with the natural result that most of them lost money. The bigger fellows ran against bad nights occasionally, but usually contrived to lessen the possibilities of such misfortunes by selecting different dates for their entertainments. Also, they generally chose tried veterans as principals, and paid what was then regarded as fair prices for their services. But there again, visiting pugilists belonging in the lower quality brackets were under a handicap, for pairing off local talent was a favorite stunt with the matchmakers. They did it often.

So-called athletic organizations sprang up in every neighborhood. Many of these had but a limited existence, but they lasted long enough to draw patronage away from other clubs, which might have made good had the smaller fry been fewer in number. Sometimes there were as many as twenty-five recognized clubs catering to fight fans in New York City alone, and lots of others scattered around just outside the city limits.

I recall one festive fistic week in which twelve clubs were operating in the local field with conflicting attractions. They were not of the minor class either, for the list included the Fairmount, Atlantic Garden, Brown's Gymnasium, the Sharkey, New Polo, Irving, Broadway, Gowanus, Queensboro, Dexter Park, Vanderbilt and West Brighton. Three of them played to fair houses, four broke about even, and the rest were on the wrong side of the financial fence.

Such sorrowful gate results were inevitable under closely-packed competitive conditions. The best thing that could be said about the period was that there was certainly no lack of fighting talent. Quite the contrary, indeed, for scrappers were as plentiful as rats around a stockyard. Every manager, and there were scores of them, had a rough-and-ready consignment of glove-pushers on hand, each one willing to take a hiding for any kind of money. Star boxers made out all right, but the fruitful crop of unknowns and preliminary fillers-in, underwent melancholy experiences, as might well be expected.

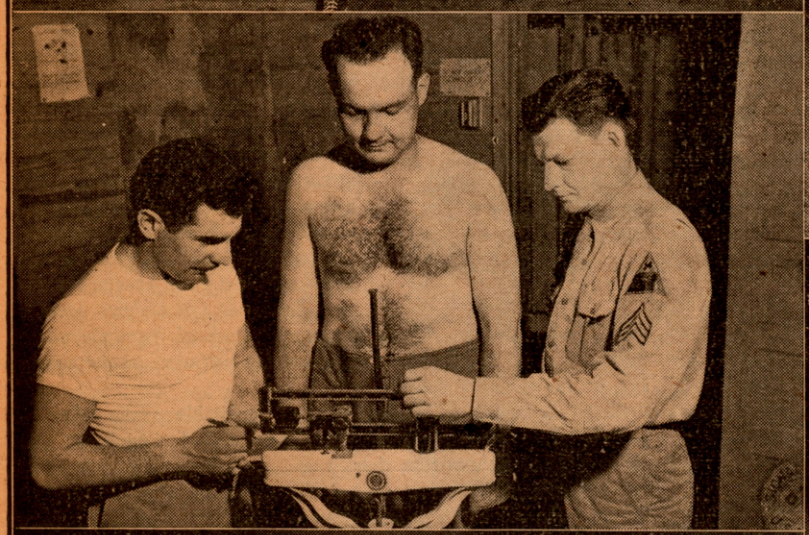
* * *

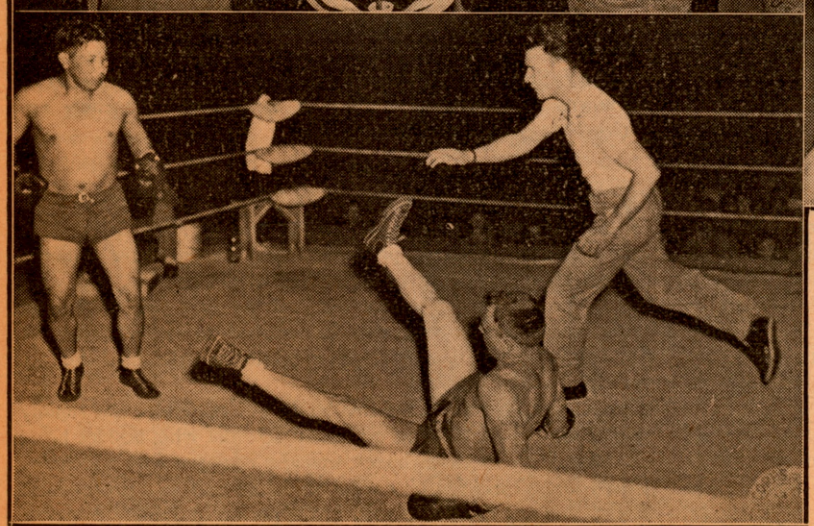
YET out of this wild, uneven hurly-burly of indiscriminating scrapping there emerged various fine fighters destined to earn high reputations. It produced Benny Leonard, for instance, one of the greatest battlers in the lightweight division, who went on to win the world's championship of his class, and there were many others whose ring exploits testified to the efficiency of Manhattan's pugilistic melting-pot in producing palatable fistic fare for fight-hungry fans.

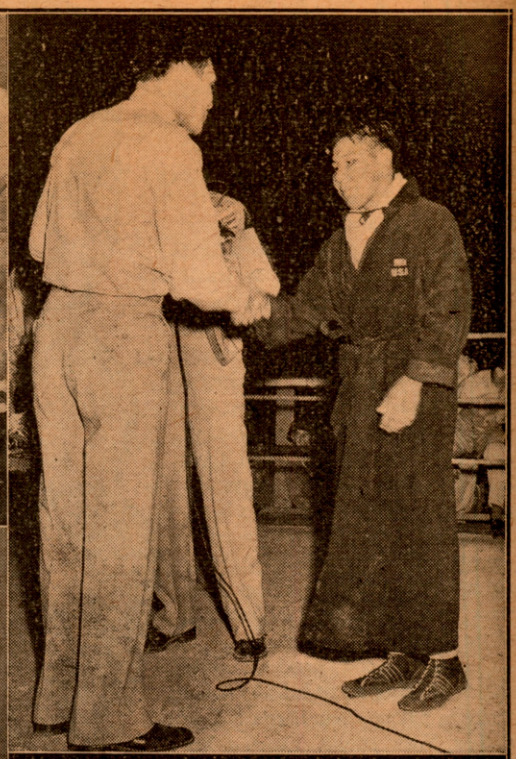
Benny got his start in the smaller New York clubs, and rapidly forged into public favor as a brilliant scientist who, besides being an extraordinarily clever boxer, was also equipped with a stunning kayo wallop. Incidentally, during his initial year as a professional boxer, Leonard ran into a snag in the person of Johnny Shugrue, who stopped him in four rounds on March 5, 1912. The following year Frankie Fleming stopped him in five. Those were the only disasters Benny experienced in his all-conquering career as a lightweight. It did him little harm, and a lot of good, for thereafter he took fewer chances in the ring, and learned to rely more on his superb skill than his slugging powers.

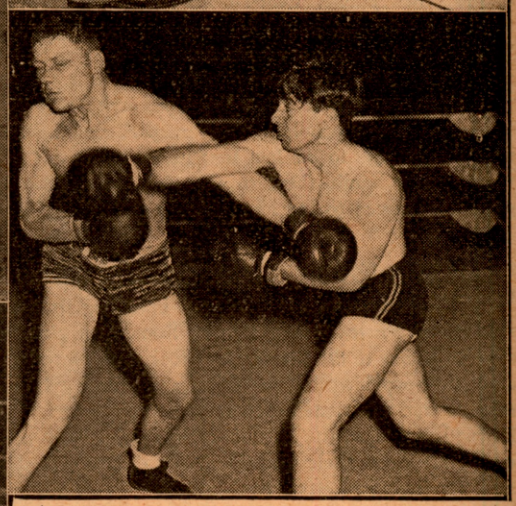
The Boxing Commission members of those virile days were up against a pretty tough proposition in handling the many vexing problems connected with the game, for they hadn't anything like the strong legal backing possessed by the State Athletic Board of today. The Walker Law had real teeth in it, and under its stern restrictions the fly-by-night type of *(Continued on page 42)*

CAMP CHAFFEE FIGHT SCENES









Above—Major-General Vernon E. Prichard, Commanding Officer of the 14th Armored Division, an ardent sports fan, who has been encouraging boxing in his outfit, congratulates Chief Logsden in awarding him the middleweight novice trophy.

Below—Jim Taibi, right, connects with a right to the chin of Dave Young and almost puts him away. Jim won the light-heavyweight crown in a spirited mill.

By SGT. HERB DUNCAN

Top—Heavy hitters of Camp Chaffee's fighting squad. Left to right, kneeling: Chief Logsden, the Oregon Tomahawk; Leonard Faught, trainer; Frank Incantalupi, Jesse Nichols, Lee Foreman. Top row: Curtis Smith, George Murray, Alex Frank, Ralph Cosentino, Jim Taibi and Sid Schwartz.

Center—Heavyweight champion Sid Schwartz, weighing in for his title bout with Bob Callahan. Sid jolted Bob to cop the honors. Schwartz is a brother of Lou Schwartz, New York middleweight.

Bottom—Chief Logsden dumps Ernie Bohm in the second round to win a well-fought battle that had the gathering of 7000 cheering lustily. Lt. Vada of Newark, N. J., former Jersey boxer, is third man in the ring.

BOXING is going over with a bang at Camp Chaffee where the sport has been taken up with great enthusiasm by the soldiers. Last month, when the camp staged the finals in the Golden Gloves tournament, a tremendous crowd gathered to witness the action and the fans were treated to a variety of boxing that kept them on edge from start to finish. When the tournament was completed, the experts who attended as guests of the camp, voted the programme one of the finest staged in the Mid-west. The affair proved to the satisfaction of all that boxing is the most popular of all sports among the soldiers and as a morale builder, it can't be beat. So pleased were those

in charge, that Camp Chaffee plans to continue boxing on a big scale and hopes to stage at least one big outdoor tournament each month during the summer. In the camp, in the restaurants at Fort Smith and in the lobbies of the hotels, the one big topic of discussion during the past few weeks was Camp Chaffee's Golden Gloves tourney.

That boxing is as fine a body-builder for the soldiers as it is a morale builder, was in evidence by the splendid physical condition of the participants. Jim Taibi, the winner in the open heavyweight division, showed a vast improvement over his form in previous contests and if he continues to display the brand of fighting he had on exhibition in the latest competition, he'll sure be heard from in fistic circles ere long. He is a good right hand puncher, fights coolly and works like a veteran when in close. Should he decide to follow boxing after the war, he'll bear watching.

* * *

RALPH COSENTINO, the open middleweight king, beat Rudy Ayon in the most discussed bout ever fought at Camp Chaffee. Prior to the Cosentino fight, Ayon stood head and shoulders over all middleweights. He had his hands full with the tough Chicago boy, however.

Cosentino caught him solidly early in the opening round with a smashing fast right to the jaw that staggered California Rudy. Another similar punch shook Ayon again only a few moments later, and the noisy fans began to yell for a knockout. But those who have followed Ayon's bouts during the tournament, knew that he was not that easy. He shook the blows off and came back strong in the last two heats, forcing Cosentino to take cover frequently in order to stave off the blistering body punishment. In the third round, Ayon worked a left jab to the face that made Cosentino's head bob, and reddened the Chicago boy's mid-section with hard rights. Maj. Gen. Vernon E. Prichard, commanding the 14th Armored Division, was in the ring to make the prize awards to the new champions.

The most colorful fighter in the entire tournament was "Chief" Logsden, a Portland, Oregon, Indian novice middleweight, who slammed Ernie Bohm, Junction City, Wisconsin blonde, all over the ring to win the title. Logsden's weaving, ducking style befuddled Bohm, whose punches continually shot over the bronze-skinned lad's head.

Logsden floored Bohm in the second round, but was a little too over anxious in trying to put over the pay off wallop. As "The Oregon Tomahawk" left the ring, the boys let out a thunderous ovation, well-sprinkled with a friendly wild Indian yell.

A young kid from Kenosha, Wisconsin, named George Murray, showed skill when he whipped Casimer Smetkowski for the open lightweight crown. Murray has the makings of a good fighter, and like light-heavy champion, Jim Taibi, he has improved remarkably.

Smetkowski, a strong, game fighter, was completely outclassed by the blinding speed of Murray's flicking left hand and hard right. Scoring but little after the first round, Smetkowski went down in the second, but remained on his feet the rest of the fight by playing smart and crowding Murray. Murray tried desperately to put the Cleveland boy away, but was satisfied when he was awarded the unanimous decision.

TWO bunk buddies put on the hardest punching bout of the night when black-haired Jim Taibi whipped Dave Young for the lightheavyweight title. After having trained together, soldiered together, and played together, the two boys met in the ring and forgot all about friendship. Dave pounded rights and lefts to Taibi's body and Taibi banged a dozen and one hard rights to Dave's jaw. Jim's sizzling right landed often enough and hard enough to fell a tank, but Dave shook them off. In excellent condition, the two athletes never once let up for the entire three rounds, and the ovation was terrific. Taibi proved a little more clever, a little faster. He'll be hard to beat.

Lee Foreman, a Marion, Ohio, novice senior welterweight knocked out Jerry Halstead from Greensburg, Pennsylvania, after hurting him in the first heat. Halstead backed away in the second as Foreman fired volley after volley of rights to the jaw. After one minute and twenty seconds of the second round, a shot to the chin turned the tired Halstead half around to fall heavily to the canvas. He was counted out as he rolled over on his back, and Lee Foreman tok the novice senior welterweight championship.

Jesse Nichols, from Port St. Joe, Florida, beat Tommy McCrossin for the novice welterweight title. McCrossin is from Philadelphia, and proved to be Nichol's biggest test. The Florida sandy haired kid never allowed McCrossin to get set for his left hook and pounded away to a decision.

* * *

IN the heavyweight open division, mild mannered Sid Schwartz spotted big Bob Callahan a good fourteen pounds and licked him by a close decision. Callahan threw many punches that appeared to land, but Sid rolled them off his protecting shoulder and counter punched with his hard over hand rights to the head. As Callahan lunged in, à la Tony Galento, Sid ducked and tied the big nineteen year old heavyweight up.

Schwartz is the brother of Lou Schwartz, former pro middleweight contender. He employs a good left jab, and won his last two bouts with a right mitt. He knocked out rugged Gus Schurfeld with that weapon in the semi finals. Earlier in the tournament, Sid used his left jab chiefly, but called on his looping, over hand right to win for him in the semi finals and finals.

Alex Frank, a curly-haired, tanned athlete from Stockton, California, beat Ed Anisko by decision to cop the open senior welterweight championship. Both boys are sluggers, and Frank mauled out a very close verdict. Anisko beat Joe Barbee earlier in the tournament, a boy who had been picked to wallop his way to the title. But Frank came along and proved just a little too much for Anisko, a little faster, a little more aggressive.

Little Leonard Faught won the novice featherweight crown with a decision over Johnny Taylor. Neither boy a knockout puncher, the bout was won by the Covington, Tennessee, boy by virtue of good lefts and cool counter punching. Taylor hails from Pelican Lake, Wisconsin.

THE officials at the championship bouts were, Lt. Al. Vada, referee, from Newark, N. J., judges, Lt. James H. Robinson, Waterbury, Conn., and Lt. John S. McKnight, Philadelphia. The timekeeper was Cpl. John Aiello, Peoria, Illinois, ex-high school coach. Counting for the knockdowns was Lt. James H. Fry, of Baltimore, and the announcer was Sgt. Herb Duncan, Rolla, Missouri.

It was interesting to note that the Rcn. Co., 47th Armored Regiment, sent four men into the hot finals—Jim Taibi, Dave Young, Rudy Ayon, and George Murray. The 151 Ord. Maint. Bn. had three men in the championship scraps and the 69th A.F.A. two. The best represented State was Wisconsin, with Murray, Bohm, and Taylor from that section of the woods. Michigan was represented by Young and Anisko, and California by Frank and Ayon. New York was represented by Taibi of Niagara Falls, and heavyweight Sid Schwartz of Long Island.

The champions were awarded tropies in the ring by Maj. General Vernon E. Prichard, commanding officer, following the last bout between Ayon and Cosentino. The champions received blue and gold satin trunks and athletic jerseys to match, bearing the words "Camp Chaffee", with their weight class in the center and the word "champion" below.

The runners up were awarded gold boxing glove watch charms. Every man who had fought in the finals was given a banquet at the Service Club following the prize awards.

One champion who did not fight in the finals and still copped a title was Curtis Smith, who won the open featherweight crown from Sammy McFalls after winning in the semi finals. Smith had no opponent for the finals. "Chick" Sanchez was introduced to the fans at ring side, and served as second to lightweight Casimer Smetkowski. "Chick" is a pro featherweight stationed here with the 138th Station Hospital.

So, boxing hit the jackpot at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas. Future bouts will draw even larger and more enthusiastic crowds. And rightly so: boxing is a man's game, and this is a man's army. When the war has been won, boxing will have made no small contribution to victory.

The results of the tourney follow:

Novice featherweight—Leonard Faught, 471 Ord. Evac. Co. and Covington, Tenn., decisioned John Taylor, Co. H, 48th Armored Regiment, and Pelican Lake, Wisconsin.

Novice middleweight—"Chief" Logsden, Med. Det. 151 Ord. Maint. Bn. and Portland, Ore., decisioned Ernie Bohm, Bat. C, 69th Armored Field Artillery Battalion and Junction City, Wis.

Novice senior welterweight—Lee Foreman, 151 Ord. Maint. Bn. and Marion, O., knocked out Jerry Halstead, Train. Hq. Co. and Greensburg, Penna.

Novice welterweight—Jesse Nichols, Hq. Bat., 59th Armored Field Artillery Battalion, and Port St. Joe, Fla., decisioned Tommy McCrossin, Bat. C, 69th Armored Field Artillery Battalion and Philadelphia, Penna.

Open heavyweight—Sid Schwartz, 1850 Service Unit and Long Island, N. Y., decisioned Bob Callahan, 151 Ord. Maint. Battalion and Boston, Mass.

Open senior welterweight—Alex Frank, 191 Ord. Maint. Battalion and Stockton, Calif., decisioned Ed Anisko, Service Battery, 499th Armored Field Artillery Battalion and Grand Rapids, Mich.

Open lightweight—George Murray, Rcn. Co., 47th Armored Regiment and Kenosha, Wis., decisioned Casimer Smetkowski, 138th Station Hospital and Cleveland, O.

Open light-heavyweight—Jim Taibi, Rcn. Co., 47th Armored Regiment and Niagara Falls, N. Y., decisioned Dave Young, Rcn. Co., 47th Armored Regiment.

Open middleweight—Ralph Cosentino, Co. B, Supply Battalion and Chicago, Ill., decisioned Rudy Ayon, Rcn. Co., 47th Armored Regiment and Los Angeles, Calif.

NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS

By Tony Petronella

CORP. RAY (SUGAR) ROBINSON, U. S. Army, won a decision in 10 rounds over Roughhouse Ralph Zannelli of Providence at the Boston Garden, but the Harlem uncrowned welterweight champion bon-bon looked as bad as he ever looked in a ring with the possible exception of the night he was beaten by Jake LaMotta in Detroit. Robinson, at 147½, had two pounds on Zannelli. The fracas, staged by Dan Carroll, who was making his promotorial debut, drew 6486 fans, who paid a gross of $11,927.

The bout was one of the best Zannelli put forth in his colorful career. He was up against a foe generally conceded to be the best 147-pounder in the world, but was never dismayed by Robinson's reputation as he completely was the aggressor throughout the engagement. Robinson's followers argued that his army life had taken off the sharpness from his ability. You could offset these arguments with the fact that Zannelli was a sick boy going into that fight. He had a bad boil on his left elbow, the infection running his temperature up to 102 degrees. At four in the afternoon the boil was lanced and it looked like the scrap would have to be cancelled, but Zannelli was determined to fight even if it meant disaster.

Considering these facts and that Ralph actually won three of the rounds, and held Ray even in at least one more, it would seem likely that the Providence lad really deserves another chance at the "Sugar" when he returns to top form.

In the prelims, Sammy Garcia, 125, Quincy, defeated Gus Coen Levine, New York; Steve Kronis, 127, Boston, floored Pvt. Joe Edwards, 131, U.S.A., in two; and Warren Jones, 161, New York, kayoed Tony Toronto, 167, Boston, in three, all in scheduled six-rounders. In other prelims, Al Francis, East Providence and now with the U.S. Army, 183, gave away 29 pounds to Tommy Burnett, 212, U. S. Coast Guard, and kayoed him in a savage battle in two heats; and Clem Crowley, 129, Boston, defeated Johnny Coe, 133, Medford, in the opening four-rounder.

Larrupin' Larry Bolvin, 125½, Providence, lost a heart-breaker in 12 rounds with Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, Lisbon, Me., the latter preserving his New England featherweight championship by the slimmest of margins possible, at the R.I. Auditorium. 3223 customers paid $6151 into the Arena A.C. coffers to see this thriller, one of the best bouts of an exciting season.

The decision in favor of the Pine Tree State southpaw was not received favorably by a clear-cut majority of the fans present. True, Bolvin missed his golden opportunity in the fifth round, when he came within one punch of ending the fight in his favor, and failed to capitalize, but the hard-punching R. I. contender could have been given the palm, so close was the milling. One judge, Jimmy Donahue, voted for Bolvin, while Referee Dolly Searle and the other judge, Jack Finnell, voted for the defending champion.

Providence is definitely not a "hometown" boxing city. We do not mean that local boys should be given the best of decisions if they fail to deserve them, but when splitting hairs, doesn't any other city give the hometowner a wee bit the better of it. Had it been the reverse in LaChance's home bailiwick, you could bet all the tea in China that Lefty would get the duke. LaChance was so surprised to get the decision that he lifted Bolvin's hand in token of his admission that he was getting a visit from Santa Claus six months ahead of schedule.

Davey "Golden Boy" Andrews, 143¼, Lowell, shortened the eight-round semi-final to 5½ when he kayoed Freddie Graham, 150, of New York. The Blond Tiger, 129, Lowell, beat an old rival, Eddie DeAngelis, 128, Revere, in the featured six-rounder. Johnny Dougwillo, 149, Worcester, gained a six-round verdict over George MacKinney, 145½, Buffalo and Providence, and the opening bout, also scheduled for six rounds, went a full four with Jackie Collins, 157½, Boston, resigning at the end of the fourth to Charlie Sardo, 158¾, Revere, who won his third-straight Auditorium bout.

New England welterweight champion Georgie Martin of Boston and the U. S. Navy stepped into the middleweight class to hand youthful Larry Pacino of Roxbury a 10-round boxing lesson at the Boston Garden. The battle was Martin's first since he joined the Navy several months ago. The canny, 26-year-old veteran of New England rings outsmarted the slugging Pacino to win going away.

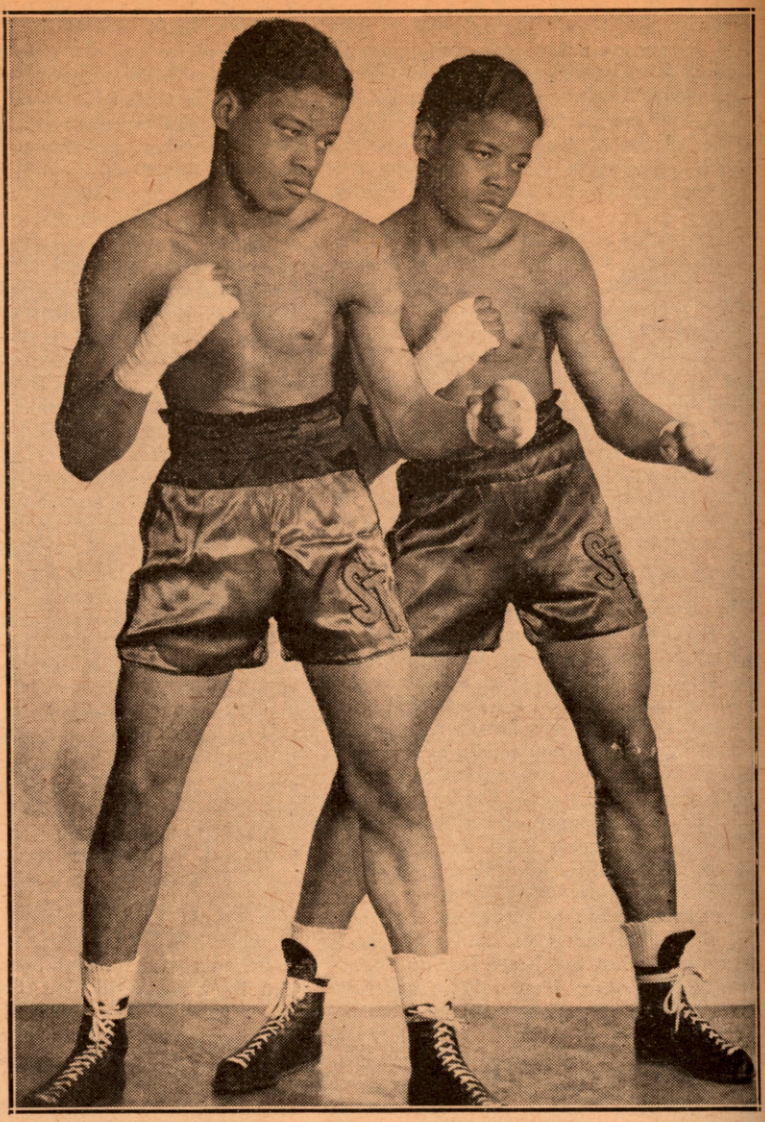
Pacino, although a newcomer to the pro ranks, I believe has been pushed too fast along the trail. In recent months, Pacino's fortunes have been rather poor. He faced George (Sonny) Horne, Niles, Ohio middleweight, thrice, and the westerner came through with a decisive edge in the series.

Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, 128¾, Lisbon, Maine, New England feather king, stopped game Billy Bates, 125, Pittsburgh colored boy, in 2:55 of the ninth round of a scheduled 10-rounder at the R.I. Auditorium. Bates, a stablemate of ex-NBA feather champion, Jackie Wilson, gave a swell account of himself, flooring LaChance in the second, but the Maine boy had just a wee bit too much on the ball for him and he succumbed in the ninth canto of a bristling fight. The fans accorded him a great hand when he left the ring.

In a companion 10-rounder, Verne Patterson, 146¾, Hartford, registered a six-round T.K.O. when Bernie Miller, New York Negro, 145, resigned when suddenly taken ill. Miller had been giving Patterson a merry time and must be accorded a pat on the back for subbing for Johnny Seeman of Boston, at the last moment. He made a good enough impression to be welcomed back to Providence.

In the featured six-round prelim, Eddie DeAngelis, 127, Revere, gained the duke over his arch-rival, Blond Tiger of Lowell, 123. It was a brilliant scrap, the boys never taking a backward step the entire route.

The surprise of the month was the three-round kayo suffered by NBA world's featherweight champion Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., at the hands of Phil Terranova of the Bronx at Bulkely Stadium, Hartford.



The Harlem section of New York City is the home of the Tuckett Twins, Stanley and Stanford, the only Negro twins that the sport has ever had. They are former amateur stars who turned professional this year and have been doing well for themselves. They attend New York Vocational High School. Stanley has had eight fights as a pro and lost only one while his brother won all of his eight. Stanford went to the finals in the Metropolitan championships. He had 21 bouts and lost three while Stanley had 35 and lost six.

Callura, who beat Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson for the title in Providence on January 18, last, had never heard the birdies before and news of his debacle at the hands of the kid New Yorker, who was recently kayoed by Chalky Wright, came as a distinct shock.

The Hartford bout was a non-title scrap but Callura will defend his crown against Terranova at New Orleans on August 16th. Manager Leo P. Bradley accepted a $10,000 guarantee, with a privilege of 50% of the gate, to have Callura meet Terranova. Providence figured to get the title bout inasmuch as Bobby Gleason, Terranova's manager, had told Providence sports writers that he was offering Bradley $12,000 for the match. Providence fans are keenly disappointed in not getting the title bout.

Corp. Tommy Forte, Philly bantam and feather star, is at Camp Edwards, Mass., and would like to get a few bouts around this territory, but thus far has been unsuccessful in getting permission from his commanding officers. He would be a most-welcomed addition to the Bolvin-LaChance-Costa-Callura-Bartola featherweight scramble.

Boxing shows at St. Ann's Park, Woonsocket, have been drawing fine weekly crowds despite the dim-out regulations. Tommy Pettis, Providence, is the new matchmaker, and is doing a grand job for a newcomer to the fold. Only a youth, Pettis has long been interested in the boxing game and has been anxious to get into the promotional end of the sport.

His best two cards, brothers Tony and Al Costa, feather and welter, respectively, have occupied the top spots in his first shows. Al opened the season on June 23 when he kayoed Bobby Howard of Worcester in the third round, thereby revenging a point setback Howard tacked on him three months ago at the R.I. Auditorium. The following week, June 30, Tony decisively outpointed Davey Crawford of New York before a large crowd to get back in the running after his stunning two-round kayo at the hands of Larry Bolvin. Brother Al came back only July 8 to trounce Joey Lemieux of New Bedford in 10 frames.

Hand-to-Hand Fighting

(Continued from page 15)

No knockouts were scored with the thickly padded 16-ounce gloves, but bruised noses and swollen lips were common. However, the men didn't let that stop them.

There was Lance Corp. Henry Potoczak, husky 200-pounder from Detroit, who fought all comers until he became so wobbly he could have been pushed over with a finger tip. But nobody bothered to do it. And there was Pvt. Robert A. Pugsley, also of Detroit, who boxed so well, despite the fact his nose was bloodied at the start of the melee, that he was chosen to carry his company's guidon from the valley.

They were part of the reason their defensive team, which ended up with only six casualties in comparison with the other group's 22, was declared victorious.

The slugfests were started as weekly events at the Battle Training area after General Scott approved a suggestion by the Center Special Service Office's athletic branch that they be held as training aids.

Joe Louis Stars

(Continued from page 10)

Rosemary de Camp, Stanley Ridges, Dolores Costello, Gertrude Neisen, Kate Smith and Frances Langford.

Miss Smith sings "God Bless America," the Irving Berlin hit which she introduced over the radio. She is accompanied by a chorus of 180. Kate came 3000 miles to do this bit gratis.

Miss Langford sings "What Does He Look Like?" a new Berlin tune. And Miss Neisen does "Your Country and My Country," a 1918 Berlin hit which was revived to fit into scenes of the first World War period, in the picture.

The smash hit of "Yip, Yip, Yaphank" was Berlin's "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning!" Berlin faced the cameras for the first time in his 30 year career in show business, to sing his old hit all over again in "TITA." And—forgot the words of his own song.

In "This Is The Army," Berlin sets a new Hollywood record, with no fewer than 19 Berlin tunes, every one of them a hit.

This time, the smash is, "This Is the Army, Mr. Jones." Others are "I Left My Heart at the Stage Door Canteen," "I'm Getting Tired So I Can Sleep," and "What the Well-Dressed Man in Harlem Will Wear."

You want to see Joe Louis in that Harlem number. You want to see the usually glum-visaged champion grin. This heavyweight boxer has a lot more showmanship in him than generally has been suspected.

* * *

THE finale of the film comes to the strains of "This Time Is the Last Time." In this scene, there are not only the 350 soldiers of the cast, but 150 more from the 174th Infantry.

The set for this number called for something colossal, and 200 Technicolor arcs, about three times more than ever used before.

This finale was rehearsed for three weeks, and took five days to film.

We could go on giving you a hundred other details about "This Is the Army" and the 350 soldiers who did so grand a job in the show and the film.

But you've got to see this picture. You've got to see it to appreciate it. And do not forget this important detail—Warner Brothers is not making any money out of this film. It is doing the job for the Army. Every cent of the profits goes to Army relief, which is doing a tremendous job in a typical U. S. Army way.

Readers of THE RING Magazine know it is not the policy of this publication to review pictures in a general way. As a matter of fact, THE RING has kept away from the screen field. It came into the picture end to review the Jim Corbett film done by Warner Brothers because it felt that an authentic job had been done by the producers and Errol Flynn, and that the picture could not help proving a big boost for boxing, and a document in the history of the sport.

As for "This Is the Army," THE RING felt impelled to run this review because, primarily, the picture is an Army relief benefit.

In a secondary way, it is a recognition by the Army, by the War Department, that boxing is vital, and that Joe Louis merits the "top booking" he enjoys in the picture.

Get out to this picture and give Joe Louis a hand. Give boxing a hand!

Mitchel Field Keen on Boxing

(Continued from page 26)

the service, he can do so only when it does not entail travelling or training away from his camp. The Army has cut down on commercial boxing and only here and there is permission granted when not more than 48 hours' leave are necessary. Ray would much rather go with Louis' tour than remain in his present position at Mitchel Field and is pulling hard for the order to come through assigning him to overseas entertaining services.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

JACK FOWLKS, 175, Elizabeth, won the feature eight-round bout of a boxing card at Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth, with a decision over Danny Cox, 191¼, N. Y., who just received a medical discharge from the Army. Johnny Brown, 152, N.Y., and Van McNutt, 162, Baltimore, fought a draw in another eight rounder. In sixes, Marine Herb Brydon, 147½, West Orange, outpointed Joe Gambaro, 138, N. Y., Roy Taylor, 169, N. Y., won a decision over Billiam, 186, East Orange.

Sergeant John Magaletta, better known to ring fans as Jay Macks, who furloughed here a few weeks ago, postcards from California that he is sailing back to the South Pacific arena. . . . Boxing is having a remarkable boom in California, he reports. . . . Paul Cortlyn the ex-Ironbound boxer, became heir to a seven-pound, 10-ounce boy in the family, recently. . . .

Larry Lane, Trenton heavyweight slugger, punched out an easy technical knockout victory over Ed Hocevar, U.S. Marines, of Cape May, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Lane won all the rounds on Referee Paul Cavalier's score card. He took the first without any trouble and was scoring heavily in the second until Hocevar hurt Lane near the end of the heat. Midway through the fourth, Lane pounded Hocevar on the ropes until Cavalier intervened and stopped the bout. Lane weighed 191¼, Hocevar 189½. In an eight-rounder, Gus Alexander, 165, Trenton, won a decision over Bradley Lewis, 161½, N. Y., in a bout which saw both floored. Lewis was down for a count of six in the second round but came back to floor Alexander for a nine count in the seventh, then lose the fight. In another eight, a wild affair, Pvt. Gib Jones, 170½, Port Newark, went down 12 times in dropping the decision to Wild Bill McDowell of Paterson, 165¼. Jones hit the canvas three times in the first, three times in the second, twice in the third and once in the fifth and sixth and twice in the eighth. McDowell, who used familiar wrestling tactics, went down twice, both times on top of Jones.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed stamped envelope, to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

Herb Brydon, the brilliant amateur here, now at Quantico, has a boxing class of 50 Marines. . . . Brydon expects to fight in Norfolk, Va., on a show promoted by Chris Dundee. . . . Some fighters will quibble about spotting opponent's weight but not Gene Buffalo of Philly, who conceded Billy Grant 25 pounds and Ted Lowry 28 pounds, beating them both. . . . Eddie Ross has been made assistant matchmaker for the Baltimore club.

Danny Martin, the stylish Fourteenth Ward boxer, has made his N. Y. debut at the Queensboro Arena with a very good victory. . . . Twin City has drawn successive gross gates of approximately $1,500, $1,100 and $1,600 indicating the club is sharing in the national boom.

Buddy Farrell, 153, of Newark, punched out a technical knockout victory over Pvt. Marvin Bryant of Dallas, Tex., in the fourth round of their main eight-round fight at Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth. After losing the second and third rounds, Farrell dropped the soldier for a nine-count in the fourth with a stinging left to the chin. A flurry of blows sent Bryant to the canvas again seconds later and Referee Paul Cavalier stopped the bout at 1:33. Farrell also floored his foe for a no count in the first heat. In three sixes, Freddy Russo, 130, Rahway, floored Steve Bottger, 127, Paterson, for a nine-count in the first and went on to win a decision. Joe Gambaro, 141, N. Y., and Joe Curcio, 150, Newark, drew, and Frank Leta, 132½, Irvington, took a close decision from Zach Taylor, 135, Brooklyn.

Trenton, a good boxing center for years, has been without a fight club for three months. Perhaps this is because only out-of-town matchmakers stepped in. . . Mike Jacobs, resting at his country home in Rumson, has assured Babe Culnan that he has no thought of coming into Newark as a promoter unless Babe is affiliated with him. Tippy Larkin meets Bob Montgomery in Newark soon.

Terry Turner, RKO public relations executive, had an interview with Tony Galento and Willie Gilzenberg at his New York offices, regarding a motion picture assignment. Turner wants Galento as one of the chief characters in a movie featuring an American fighter versus a ju-jitsu expert. . . . Mickey Donley, one-time lightweight boxer, is due to get his referee's license soon from Boxing Commissioner John J. Hall. . . . Mt. Freedom Boxing Club, a busy-spot for five summers, is dark this year.

Curtis Sheppard, Pittsburgh heavyweight, scored a technical knockout over George Brothers of N. Y. in the third of a scheduled 10-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Referee Paul Cavalier halted the bout in 2:12 after Brothers went down from a hard left hook and right cross in the third. Sheppard lost the first round on low punching but floored Brothers for nine in the second with a hard left. Sheppard weighed 183, his foe one pound less. The semi-final also ended in a T.K.O. when Pvt. Gib Jones, 175, Port Newark, halted Tommy Lee, 168, Boston, in 29 seconds of the fifth round. Lee was on the canvas for the third time when the bout was stopped. He was floored for nine in the third and four in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder.

Allie Stolz, is recuperating after having an emergency appendectomy and ulcer removal, and hopes to be in action in a few months. Stolz recently released from the Coast Guard for sinus and ulcers, has run into much hard luck during the past year and we hope that with this corrected condition, he will attain boxing supremacy.

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Paterson, Fighter of the Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

THE flyweight division was cleared last month when Jackie Paterson gained recognition as the new world champion following his sensational one-round knockout over Peter Kane in Scotland. It is the first time since 1941 that any champion has been recognized in that division by THE RING. There was no reason not to credit the winner of a Paterson-Kane fight at 112 pounds as the new champion, as both boys were the outstanding little fellows in their class and have been for many months.

One other champion saw action as Manuel Ortiz knocked out Tony Olivera in seven rounds of an overweight fight.

Two other "champions" saw action in overweight matches. Bob Montgomery, New York and Penn. lightweight king, took a workout at the expense of Al Reasoner who was stopped in six rounds, while Jackie Callura, the National Boxing Association featherweight ruler, was belted out in three rounds by Phil Terranova in the latter's first fight since being stopped by Chalky Wright in Madison Square Garden in June.

Although many of the ranking world boxers engaged in contests, only a handful of fights had any significance on the month's Ratings.

The heavyweight division found only one change as Al Hart was dropped from the tenth slot to make room for Melio Bettina, the Beacon, N. Y., soldier who returned to the wars by knocking out Wilmington's Lou Brooks in a round and regained his pre-induction days post. Buddy Walker knocked out Lee Oma in six rounds and Leroy Lawson in eight rounds. This was the best action among the heavies.

The light heavyweight class remained the sore spot of the Ratings as only one leading challenger saw any action. Alabama Kid suffered a surprising kayo at the hands of Jack McNamee and dropped from third to tenth place. Nate Bolden was beaten by a heavyweight, Clarence Brown, but Nate retained his rating.

Among the middleweights, Charley Burley reversed positions with Archie Moore as Burley moved into second place by whipping Bobby Birch. Moore, with only one fight this year, dropped a peg to third place. Jose Basora drew with Andy Holland in two rounds in a fight that was terminated because of rain. Jack Chase was lifted from ninth to sixth place on his knockouts over Billy McCoy and Miguel Madero in six and three rounds respectively. Although LaMotta lost to Fritzie Zivic, it was a split decision and did not detract from Jake's standing. Joe Carter replaced inactive Coley Welch by upsetting Cocoa Kid.

Jack McNamee, Australian who is unbeaten thus far this year in five fights, was placed seventh on his knockout over Alabama Kid. Kid Tunero was removed because of inactivity.

The middle of the division was inactive. Georgie Kochan retained his hold on tenth place by knocking out Howard Bennett in seven rounds.

The welterweights came in for a little reshuffling. Ray Robinson returned to the wars by whipping Ralph Zannelli while Jackie Wilson continued to cling to his fourth position by winning from Jackie Cooper. Sheik Rangel, inactive since April, and Earl Turner, away from the ring since February, were dropped to ninth and tenth places respectively, while Jimmy Garrison, fighting in good style with only one loss, which he reversed, in ten starts this year, was placed seventh among the 147 pounders. Izzy Jannazzo, winner over Bill McDowell, moved from tenth to eighth place. Zivic, because of his victory over LaMotta, a middleweight, changed positions with Henry Armstrong.

Bob Montgomery kayoed Al Reasoner to retain his hold as the No. 1 lightweight challenger. Slugger White whipped Juan Zurita and Beau Jack stopped Maxie Starr in six rounds, to cling to their previous positions. Maxie Shapiro, beating Chester Rico, took the place of Rico.

Chalky Wright, of course, retained his hold on the featherweight challenger's list by knocking out National Kid in eight rounds. Lulu Costantino remained in third place with his victories over Angel Aviles and Joe Torres.

Lewiston's Lefty LaChance moved from seventh to fourth place as he whipped Larry Bolvin, and knocked out Ted Christie and Billy Bates. Bolvin dropped to LaChance's previous position. Jackie Wilson, kayo conqueror of Lew Hanbury in seven, remained as the No. 5 man. Sixth place went to Phil Terranova, the New Yorker, who surprised by knocking out Jackie Callura in three rounds. The kayo loss, following two decision defeats in his last three fights, eliminated the N.B.A. featherweight champion from the Ratings.

Pedro Hernandez fought his way back into the select circle by whipping Frankie Carto. The victory established Hernandez in eighth place. Len Davies was replaced by Al Phillips, now fighting as a feather, when Al beat Len, and Tony Costa, victor over Davey Crawford, held down the anchor position once again.

Although Manuel Ortiz kayoed Tony Olivera in seven rounds of an overweight match among the bantamweights, a really important victory was scored by David Kui Kong Young, when he knocked out Little Dado in eight rounds for the bantamweight championship of Honolulu. The victory established Young as the No. 1 contender of the division. Rush Dalma was dropped to second place.

Alan Hall replaced Les Brooks in eighth place as he knocked out the latter in six rounds. Al Phillips was replaced by Ham Wiloby, while Lorenzo Safora was moved up a peg.

Jackie Paterson became the new flyweight champion by his kayo in a round over

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending July 13, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jacob LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Charley Burley	Fritzie Zivic
3—Melio Bettina	Nate Bolden	Archie Moore	Henry Armstrong
4—Lee Savold	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Jackie Wilson
5—Turkey Thompson	Anton Christoforidis	Holman Williams	Cocoa Kid
6—Lee Q. Murray	Jack Coggins	Jack Chase	Jimmy McDaniels
7—Buddy Walker	Ezzard Charles	Jack McNamee	Jimmy Garrison
8—Charley Eagle	Johnny Romero	Steve Belloise	Izzy Jannazzo
9—Pat Valentino	Herbert Marshall	Joe Carter	Sheik Rangel
10—Gus Dorazio	Alabama Kid	George Kochan	Earl Turner

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Kui Kong Young	Sammy Reynolds
2—Sammy Angott	Sal Bartola	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
3—Slugger White	Lulu Costantino	Benny Goldberg	Georgie Parks
4—Beau Jack	Lefty LaChance	Leonardo Lopez	Little Dado
5—Willie Joyce	Jackie Wilson	Tony Olivera	Joe Curran
6—Juan Zurita	Phil Terranova	Tommy McGlinchey	Norman Lewis
7—Johnny Greco	Larry Bolvin	Sammy Medina	Johnny Shaughnessy
8—Johnny Hutchinson	Pedro Hernandez	Alan Hall	Humberto Espinosa
9—Maxie Shapiro	Al Phillips	Lorenzo Safora	Cliff Morris
10—Bobby Ruffin	Tony Costa	Ham Wiloby	Larry Torpey

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Peter Kane. The defeat kept Kane in second place while Sammy Reynolds moved into first place. Little Dado was placed fourth. Georgie Parks was lifted from fifth to third place. Joe Curran, Norman Lewis, Johnny Shaughnessy and Humberto Espinosa followed in fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth places respectively. Newcomer Cliff Morris, with a victory and kayo in two rounds over Ronnie Bishop, was placed ninth. Larry Torpey, who was a surprise two-round knockout victim at the hands of Clyde English, dropped to tenth place.

The results of the month follow: Buddy Walker kayoed Lee Oma in six rounds and Leroy Lawson in eight. Melio Bettina stiffened Lou Brooks in a round. Buddy Scott beat Johnny Denson and Tom Sharkey. Wallace Cross whipped Tony Musto. Curtis Sheppard kayoed George Brothers in three. Tommy Gomez kayoed Buddy Knox in five.

Clarence Brown stopped Johnny Flynn in the sixth. Tony Galento knocked out Fred Blassie in two. Johnny Shkor whipped Big Boy Brown. Clayton Worlds drew with Bob Smith. Harold Blackshear stopped Al Ware in a round. Larry Lane kayoed Eddie Hocevar in four. Tony Gangemi beat Willie Thomas.

Among the light heavyweights, Gib Jones knocked out Tommy Lee in five rounds. Dusty Wilkerson kayoed Gunnar Barlund in seven. Bob Jacobs beat Johnny Brown. Jack Young kayoed Ken Peterson in the tenth. Vern Esco knocked out Soldier Montoya in seven. Tommy Campanella beat Lou Jones. Jack Fowlks whipped Danny Cox.

Among the middleweights, Charley Burley beat Bobby Birch. Jose Basora drew with Andy Holland. Holland lost to Gene Buffalo, who in turn was beaten by Buddy Farrell. Farrell also scored over Milo Theodorescu. George Kochan knocked out Howard Bennett in seven rounds.

Jack Chase stopped Billy McCoy in six and Miguel Madero in three rounds. Joe Carter whipped Billy Grant and Van McNutt. Carmen Notch scored over Joey Ross. Harvey Massey whipped Johnny Mattero. Frankie Nelson twice whipped Burley Lanier and scored over Willie Hagan.

Jack McNamee kayoed Alabama Kid in eight. Tommy Colteaux stopped Bill Fadden in five. Bill McDowell twice scored over Gib Jones. Mario Ochoa kayoed Urbano Serrano in the fifth. Gordon Woodhouse whipped Jackie Kid Berg. Joe Governale upset Sonny Horne. Tabby Romero kayoed Grady Flynn in five.

Ray Robinson headed the welterweight class with a victory over Ralph Zannelli. Jackie Wilson scored over Jackie Cooper, who in turn defeated Georgie Kochan. Jimmy Garrison kayoed Cleo McNeil in the third. Izzy Jannazzo whipped Bill McDowell. Joe Legon and Hanking Barrows drew.

Cecil Hudson kayoed Lige Drew in the ninth. Joey Sulick whipped Johnny Jones and Joey Haddad. Al Tribuani shaded Al Davis. Hockey Bennell whipped Jimmy Dundee and Tommy Colteaux. Bill DeBelin stopped George Cook in the ninth. Kid Delaney whipped Len Fay. Joe Agosta kayoed Milton Kessler in three.

Joe Mulli beat Cat Robinson who in turn scored over Johnny Jones. Eddie Ellis kayoed Babe Perrilla in the fifth. Verne Patterson kayoed Bernie Miller in six. Tommy James knocked out Robert Simmons in the fifth. Simmons in turn scored over Jimmy Hunt. Arthur Danahar beat Jackie Potts.

Frankie Wills whipped Jerry Fiorello and stopped Manuel Rosa. Les Sloane stopped Vic Patrick in nine. Laurie Petersen and Young Day was declared 'no contest' in three. Benny Williams kayoed Mike Bulik in five and beat Phil Enzenga. Enzenga in turn scored over Leon Anthony.

Jerry Moore twice took the measure of Jorge Morelia. Al Costa beat Joey Spangler, Joey Lemieux, and kayoed Bobby Howard in three. Lefty Flynn whipped Jimmy Moore.

Bob Montgomery led the lightweight class with a six-round knockout over Al Reasoner. Al was also beaten by Roy Lewis. Slugger White whipped Juan Zurita. Beau Jack kayoed Maxie Starr in six. Aldo Spoldi walloped John Thomas. Maxie Shapiro drew with Dusty Brown, who beat Joey Genovese.

Joey Peralta whipped Ruby Garcia who in turn scored over Jeff Holloway. Tommy Jessup kayoed Charley Davis in the third. Lupe Gonzales beat Cleo Shans who kayoed Ross Romero in seven rounds. Ellis Phillips bested Frankie Carto. Red Guggino beat Jackie Adragna.

Harry Lazar whipped Harry Mizler and Laurie Buxton. Billy Jones won on a fifth round foul over Dick Shields. Angelo Callura decisioned Herb Lockwood. Johnny Dudley scored over Charley Davis. Pedro Ortega defeated Tyree White. Johnny Compo decisioned Pete Kelly.

Frankie Rubino kayoed Ray Puig in a round and whipped Johnny Cockfield. Tippy Larkin stopped Joe Torres and Mickey McIntyre in five rounds each. Al Gomez whipped Gene Ward and Elbert Adams. Adams in turn scored over Harry Teaney. Al Guido trounced Joe Rivera.

Fred Dawson outpointed Jimmy Joyce. Louis Jackson whipped Gene Spencer. Ray Brown kayoed Billy Reed in three and whipped Leo Dulmaine. Johnny Price was too much for Johnny Cockfield. Julie Kogon knocked out Alex Doyle in seven. Billy Banks stopped Willie Green in three rounds.

Al Citrino stopped Chuey Figueroa in the third round. Tommy Johns kayoed Joe Grant in eight rounds. Ron Conybear and Alf Weymark drew. Billy Rainsbury whipped Mickey Miller. Dick Ellis scored over Young Gildo.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweights—Luis Galvani, Havana, Cuba

Bantamweights — Little Chocolate, Havana, Cuba

Featherweights—Fred Russo, Rahway, N. J.

Lightweights — Juan Sierra, Havana, Cuba

Welterweights — Johnny Crossley, Manchester, England

Middleweights—Johnny Carter, Philadelphia, Pa.

Light-heavyweights — John Garner, Washington, D. C.

Heavyweights—Saint Thomas, New York, N. Y.

It was Chalky Wright again at the featherweight helm with an eight-round knockout of National Kid. Lulu Costantino scored over Joe Aponte Torres and Angel Aviles. Lefty LaChance whipped Larry Bolvin and kayoed Ted Christie and Billy Bates in four and nine rounds respectively. Jackie Wilson stopped Lew Hanbury in seven.

Phil Terranova upset N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura with a three-round knockout. Pedro Hernandez decisioned Frankie Carto. Tony Costa took the measure of Davey Crawford. Mike Belloise kayoed Gus Levine in five. Cris Crispin whipped Adolph Samuels.

Manuel Ortiz led the bantamweights with a seven-round knockout over Tony Olivera in an overweight match. Kui Kong Young kayoed Little Dado in eight. Alan Hall stopped Les Brooks in the sixth. Al Phillips drew with Jim Hayes. Ham Wiloby kayoed Red Brown in three. Mario Morales whipped Ray Puig.

Kid Zefine whipped Oscar Calles who in turn scored over Kid Renault. Elwood Romero stopped Pedro Ramirez in eight. Joe Robleto whipped Billy Hale. Teddy Lawler defeated Al Thomas. Gus Foran won from Ronnie Clayton. Clyde English kayoed Larry Torpey in two.

Jackie Paterson became the new flyweight champion when he kayoed Peter Kane in a round. Cliff Morris defeated and then kayoed Ronnie Bishop in two rounds. Frank Tierney stopped George Haines.

* * *

THE following results are from up to the minute contests that took place just before we went to press:

Among the heavyweights, Tami Mauriello broke Tony Musto's jaw to record a seven round knockout in Baltimore. Clarence Brown upset ranking light heavyweight Nate Bolden. Tommy Garland and Hal Fieberling drew. Harold Blackshear whipped Martin Goldberg.

In the light heavyweight class, Mose Brown kayoed Bearcat Jones in three rounds.

Among the middleweights, Jose Basora knocked out Jimmy Moore in two rounds. Georgie Martin, weighing close to the 160 pound mark, scored over Larry Pacino. Johnny Jones stopped Bobby Howard in a round. Pat O'Connor whipped Jack Hyams and kayoed Jake Kilrain in seven heats.

Bert Gilroy took the measure of Ben Valentine. Tommy Mollis upset Carmen Notch. Joe Carter scored a fine victory over the ranking Cocoa Kid.

Fritzie Zivic won a split decision over top ranking middleweight Jacob LaMotta in a return fight in Pittsburgh, Rudolfo Ramirez and Jimmy Garrison battled to a draw. Gene Margarida stopped Alex Doyle in three rounds. Al Jolson knocked out Frankie Falco in four heats.

Lefty Flynn scored over Jack Carrick but was in turn defeated by Tommy Davies. Harry Mizler whipped Frank Duffy. Arthur Danahar scored over Billy Jones.

Julie Kogon continued a successful lightweight comeback by winning from Patsy Spataro. Al Citrino kayoed Pedro Sanchez in four rounds. Dixie Davis stopped Joey Bagnato in the third frame.

(Continued on page 53)

Fistic Shrines Destroyed

(Continued from page 35)

manager and promoter found the sucker field no longer available for their sinister activities.

The gratifying result is that while New York has fewer small boxing clubs now, those that do function are reliable organizations run on strictly legitimate lines, and the voice of the deceived unpaid mitt-manipulator no longer wails his woes to the unfeeling air.

* * *

IT'S been pretty much the same sort of story as regards other big boxing centers. Take Chicago, for example. There was a time, coincident with the Frawley Law period in New York when the small clubs of the Windy City were legion in number, and the fight situation might best be described as a sort of merry chaos.

There were boxing shows nearly every night in the week at the handball courts and dance halls, besides the more regular organizations known as the Connemara Cuckoos, the Shamrock, the Aurora, the Montello, the Pyramid, the America, *et al.* As was the case with the Frawley clubs, a majority of the enterprising promoters saw their ventures come out on the wrong side of the ledger.

But if the financial results were a trifle mixed, the talent production machine kept running in high gear, and as time went on the net result of the numerous biffing affrays was the emergence from the ruck of many great fighters.

Jimmy Barry, one of the most spectacular bantams of all time, had his pugilistic training under the tutelage of Harry Gilmore at McGurn's court on Chicago's North Side, where he fought his first battles. Barry won the world's title of his class, and retired without ever experiencing a single defeat.

Packy McFarland, Chicago's sensational lightweight, made his fistic debut in the handball courts "back of the Stock Yards." Jack Britton, later world's welter champion, was a product of Chi's small clubs. Thence came also Jack Root, first of the light heavyweight champions, also Harry Harris, the left-handed wonder of the bantam grade, who, like Barry, eventually won the world's championship of his class. Yet another bantam champion, Johnny Coulon, was developed in Chicago's minor nurseries of fistic talent. Many another name of importance in the pugilistic lineup, such as Jack O'Keefe, Ray Miller, Charley White, shines on the Chicago roster of those early days.

But enough have been mentioned to support the well-established theory that the minor clubs, whatever their tribulations and shortcomings may have been in the past, played a major role in the development of boxing talent. And today, under more favorable conditions, they are fertile fields for the production of material needed in the grand old game of hit-stop-and-getaway.

* * *

IT comes as a curious coincidence that only a few weeks before the Holyoke Valley club went up in flames, yet another New England boxing shrine was also destroyed by fire. This was the Revere Hall Building at the corner of Green and Chardon Streets, in the Bowdoin Square section of Boston's West End.

Revere Hall belongs much further back in boxing history than did the Holyoke club. It was at the Revere that John L. Sullivan, then taking his first steps up the ladder of fame, made an unexpected appearance against Danny Dwyer at a benefit given the latter on an evening in May, 1879.

During the preceding year Sullivan had kayoed Cocky Woods in a Boston ring. But Dwyer was a horse of another color altogether, a veteran who had all the tricks of the fighting trade in his brawny fists; and the local wise boys could see nothing but victory for him over the bumptious novice sponsored by Billy Madden. As a matter of fact, the Sullivan-Dwyer scrap was a sort of "off-the-reel affair." John L. showed up, as was supposed, just to box some local chap an exhibition. But the future heavyweight champion insisted that he would take on Dwyer, and nobody else.

Dwyer was willing to accommodate him, as he looked upon Sully as merely a fresh kid, whose plumes needed trimming. But Danny soon found out that he had tackled a serious job. For a couple of rounds he succeeded in stalling off Sullivan's bull rushes. But early in the third, Sullivan, then in the full flush of his youthful strength, cornered the veteran and knocked him galley-west with a terrific right swing to the neck. Dwyer was prostrate and not making any great effort to rise, when the master of ceremonies hastily called a halt to the proceedings.

This victory went far toward convincing those who had doubted Billy Madden's assertion that the latter possessed a "heavyweight champion in the making!"

Like the Holyoke club, only ruins of old Revere Hall remain, but its contributions to fistic glory still linger in the memories of veteran New England sportsmen!

U. S. Japs Seek Title

(Continued from page 5)

THERE are no former champs in the 135-pound class, but Coach Chinen has two top-flight boxers in Pvt. Wallace Fukeda and Pvt. Robert Nobori. Fukeda, a skillful boxer, has ranked close to the top in island lightweight circles.

Pvt. Shangi Tsukano, 1942 Hawaii C.Y.O. welterweight champion, is the outstanding Combat team entrant in the 147-pound class. In a bout against the 1942 All-Schofield welterweight champion Howard Dorsey, Tsukano won by a clean knockout in the first round. He is well known for his punching power.

Another champion from Hawaii who has entered the Shelby tournament under the colors of the Japanese American Combat team is Pvt. Richard Kato, 1942 All-Schofield Barracks middleweight titleholder. Under Chinen's tutelage for six months before the All-Schofield bouts, Kato entered the ring for the first time during the preliminary matches and emerged as champion after four bouts.

Manager of the Combat team boxing squad is 2nd Lt. Roger (Slugger) Smith, former tackle on the University of Hawaii football team.

The Japanese Americans are proving that they are as good fighters with the guns as they are with the gloves. They are loyal Americans who are eager to get a crack at the enemy. They have had their basic training in Hawaii and are now absorbing the combat training on American soil before going overseas.

Those in charge of their training are elated with the fine progress made by these boys. That they will give a good account of themselves in enemy combat is the prediction of all who have watched these young men go through their stuff, both in a military way and in friendly boxing bouts at Camp Shelby.

With Our Fighting Men

(Continued from page 28)

ery and Johnny Hutchinson. He has fought welters and middleweights and had his last fight as a civilian on June 28 when he beat Frankie Young in the Quaker City. Cliff is a legitimate welterweight.

* * *

SAMMY STONE

BACK in 1922, and for seven years after that, California fight fans enjoyed seeing Sammy Stone, then a flyweight, in action. He had what it takes to bring out the fight fans and whenever he appeared on a card, he gave a good account of himself. Today he is in the big fight as a member of the United States Navy and weighs much more than 112 pounds.

Stone engaged in fifty-six bouts during his fighting career and his record shows only twelve losses. Frank Churchill, who handled the affairs of Pancho Villa, Elino Flores and other star Filipinos, was manager of Stone. Sammy did a lot of his training with Joe Benjamin, now in the Marines.

Stone is a specialist at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

* * *

PVT. BUSTER BUDDY ROSE

BUDDY ROSE, who actively campaigned in Florida rings and other Southern spots, is again active in his former work, but now under Uncle Sam's direction. Buddy is stationed overseas in the infantry and has charge of sports for his outfit, especially engaged in giving his chums a good deal of boxing instructions. He hasn't been without THE RING Magazine, which he cherishes so highly, he writes to his buddy, Tom Ephrem, RING correspondent now stationed somewhere in Africa. In a letter to Tom, Buddy expressed the wish of his outfit's ambition to have THE RING Magazine publish all boxing news concerning them, and in this request, The Boxing Bible deems it, as always, a pleasure and honor to print the news. Rose will best be remembered for his two spirited battles with Tommy Gomez.

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Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription.

Shadows of the Past

(Continued from page 30)

two worthies was that Morrissey was the leader of a band of Irish-Americans who had first seen the light in the Emerald Isle, while Poole was the standard bearer of the Native American party. The antagonism of the factions grew so bitter hardly a day passed without altercation or affray.

* * *

MORRISSEY, who was a light-heavyweight, was born in Ireland in 1831, and came to New York at an early age. He was a shifty boxer, and soon made a name as a fighter of rough and tumble style in the ring. He won the American heavyweight championship in 1853 when he got the verdict over Yankee Sullivan. The latter had the situation well in hand, when a free-for-all fight started among the spectators, and Sullivan took part in it. He was so busy that he forgot about his affair with Morrissey until the referee informed him he had been disqualified. During the time that Sullivan was battling with the mob outside the ring, Morrissey sat quietly in his corner and responded quickly when the referee called time.

Poole in his early days had been a butcher boy, but at the time of his feud with Morrissey, was the proprietor of the Bank Exchange, a saloon at the corner of Broadway and Howard Streets. He was in the early thirties, and while not a scientific boxer yet he was a powerful man and well versed in rough and tumble tactics. Poole restricted his hirsute adornment to a mustache with ends curled upward, while Morrissey sported a complete beard both in and out of the ring.

The rivals and supporting factions met at the City Hotel on lower Broadway, New York City, on July 2, 1854, to arrange for a fight rough and tumble style. Morrissey gave Poole the privilege of selecting the battle ground, and the latter named the Christopher Street dock, which was practically at Poole's doorstep in Old Greenwich Village, from which locality Gene Tunney made his bow. It was on the docks in that neighborhood that many of the spectacular grudge fights took place.

Morrissey naturally objected to the Christopher Street dock, and told Poole to try again. Poole then named the Amos Street dock, one block below Christopher Street.

The date set for the meeting was July 27, and the stakes were $50 a side. Morrissey realized he had committed a tactical error, but he went to the dock in company with a single supporter, named Johnny Lyng, a six footer and natural fighter, who kept a saloon at the corner of Broadway and Canal Street.

* * *

POOLE was attended by a large force of friends, and Morrissey saw that his chances of winning the fight were slim, for it was the custom for the followers of a fighter, in the event of their man getting the worst of it from his opponent, to make the engagement a general one, numbers usually winning. However, Morrissey accepted the situation, and removing his outer garments prepared to battle against odds.

He started the attack with a left lead for the head, which was ducked by Poole, who then rushed in, seized Morrissey by the legs and toppled him on his back, falling heavily on his opponent. The contestants then rolled over each other, fighting with fists, teeth and feet, during which the partisans of Poole lent much encouragement to their chief in the way of sundry kicks to the ribs and head of Morrissey.

The latter then made a desperate effort to roll Poole off the edge of the dock, thinking he would have a better chance in the water. Failing in this, Morrissey, who was receiving a terrific battering from Poole and his friends, decided on a discretionary move and admitted that he had no overwhelming desire to continue the battle on that occasion. He then retired from the dock to the jeers of Poole and his crowd. Johnny Lyng was also handled with great severity by the crowd.

Quite naturally, Morrissey and his adherents decided that they would obtain satisfaction for the one-sided affront, and they held several meetings to devise ways and means for retaliation. The Poole and Morrissey faction met on February 24, 1855 at Stanwix Hall, 579 Broadway, New York City, which was kept by Dean and Deagle, and was a leading resort for sporting men. A quarrel arose and pistols were drawn, but the police prevented a gun battle.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Stanwix Hall was a neutral ground, Bill Poole had the audacity to return there later the same night and without any attendants. Morrissey was not there, but shortly after Poole arrived, a band of Morrissey's partisans came in. They were Louis Baker, Patrick McLaughlin, John Hyler, Jim Turner, Cornelius Linn and Charles Van Pelt.

McLaughlin started the proceedings by seizing Poole by the coat collar, applying insulting epithets and daring the Native American to fight then and there. Poole shook him off and then walking to the center of the room he drew five $20 gold pieces from his pocket, handed them to the proprietor of the Stanwix, and said:

"I will post this as a forfeit for a $500 wager that I can whip any man in the room."

No one cared for a battle, rough and tumble with Poole, but that the Morrissey gang was out for revenge was evident when Turner drew a revolver and fired at Poole. As the gun was discharged it slipped in Turner's hands and he shot himself in the arm. As Turner fell to the floor he fired again, and the bullet struck Poole in the knee. Baker joined the firing squad, and shot Poole in the left breast. The assailants then ran away.

The police tried to find Baker, as his shot was near the heart, and while Poole lingered until March 8, he died that day from the bullet fired by Baker. The latter was secreted by his friends, and then put on board a vessel bound for the Canary Islands. He was captured, brought back and locked up in the Tombs. The jury failed to convict and Baker was released. Poole was buried in Greenwood Cemetery March 11, 1855. Thus ended one of the bitterest feuds in American ring history.

THIS IS WAR

War Conditions Make for Slow Delivery

Those of our readers who have been accustomed to buy THE RING on newsstands on the first of each month, under new government traffic regulations will have a delay of about one week before they can get their copy.
The transportation of men of the armed forces takes precedence over transportation of merchandise and magazines.
We ask our readers to be patient and to adapt themselves to the new schedule.
Those who are subscribers, will as heretofore, receive THE RING on time through the mails. If your dealer doesn't have THE RING on sale on his stand by the first of the month, don't blame him—place the blame on Hitler, Mussolini and the sneaky Japs.

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War Cuts Deeply

(Continued from page 4)

AS for New York's leading fight club, the Twentieth Century organization, it will carry on regardless of what happens, because no matter how poor the talent, the Garden, where the shows of Mike Jacobs are staged, will draw its quota if for no other reason than curiosity. Thousands of transients who have heard about the Garden but who have never been in it, are in attendance on fight nights because they want to go back to their home town and tell the folks they attended a fight in the House that Tex Built.

Mike is a wealthy man, who never need worry about his finances. He figures that so long as the public wants it, he'll furnish fight cards, but he can go back to his New Jersey estate, live in comfort without his fight worries for the duration and then come back for the biggest promotion program since he entered the field.

He knows what's in store in the post-war period and he is preparing for it. There will be thousands of new fight fans. He'll find several thousand lads coming out of the Army well prepared to launch a fistic career. He will not have to look for talent—it will be handed to him on a silver platter.

Out of the thousands of service men who are learning their A B C's of boxing in the armed forces, there will be many ready to take the place of the present-day stars who might not be available after we have conquered the enemy.

Mike is quietly preparing for those days. He is a showman. He knows what the public wants and he is mapping out his post-war plans now. But one thing is certain—while others may toss up the sponge, Uncle Mike will carry on regardless of lack of talent.

Jacobs had planned to make use of the services of Pep in at least two outdoor shows, in one of which he expected Willie to defend his crown against Chalky Wright. Now that Pep is in the Navy, however, he will in all probability hang up his gloves for the duration, as have Lesnevich, Zale and Cochrane, other champs in the same service. The Navy is far more strict than the Army in re competition in commercial bouts.

* * *

PEP fought his first star bout in January, 1942, and won the world featherweight title from Chalky Wright, the international champion, ten months later and hung up a winning streak of sixty-two fights in a row. His only defeat as a pro came last March in a bout with Sammy Angott, in which he dropped a close decision. Since then he has won five more contests, giving him a total of sixty-seven wins in sixty-eight bouts.

He is the youngest featherweight champion since Terry McGovern won the crown in 1900. He was recently married.

Escobar, who was born in Barcellonetta, Puerto Rico, in 1913, was twice holder of the bantam crown. He lost it to Harry Jeffra and then regained it from him. For a year prior to his induction at San Juan, he helped put the boys of our Island possession in fighting trim as an instructor of boxing. He started boxing as an amateur when sixteen years old and retired in 1940. He was a fast, two-fisted fighter, a heady lad with plenty of courage, and should do equally as well in the Army as he did in the roped square.

Sixto is a wealthy boy, as Puerto Rican wealth goes. He owns considerable real estate, purchased with money he made in the ring. The late Lou Brix handled his affairs, and through efficient guidance, brought Sixto up from an ordinary fighter into a world champion.

* * *

ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS, the former N.B.A. light-heavyweight champion, who lost to Lesnevich in the bout that decided the world title holder, joined the Army on June 16. He is of Greek parentage. His induction places in the service every light-heavyweight of note who competed in the States prior to the Pearl Harbor attack. The list is headed by such stars as Ensign Billy Soose, now stationed in the North Pacific area; Ken Overlin, who has returned to a California base after more than one year's service in the Pacific around Hawaii; Gus Lesnevich, Melio Bettina, Billy Conn, Ezzard Charles and Fred Apostoli—a notable array of fistic talent.

Christoforidis built a fine record for himself in European competition among the middleweights and light-heavies. He did most of his boxing at Jeff Dickson's Palais des Sports in Paris, now headquarters of the German Army of Invasion. He has engaged in more than 100 fights and comes from hardy Greek fighting stock.

Among the good men he defeated abroad were Gustave Eder of Germany, Bep Van Klaveren of Holland, Carmelo Candel of France, Piet Annett of Belgium, Dominic Casedei of Italy, and Carmen Doculescu of Roumania—each a champion in his country.

He arrived in America in 1940 and fought his first contest in the Garden on January 5 of that year when he beat Willie Pavlovich, now in the Coast Guard, in eight rounds. Since then he has rolled up an impressive record.

Among the good fighters he has whipped are Melio Bettina, Jimmy Reeves, Johnny Colan and Jimmy Bivins.

This year he lost in fifteen rounds to Jimmy Bivins and in ten to Lloyd Marshall, in his only two contests.

* * *

Johnny "Bandit" Romero, from San Diego, the former California state light-heavyweight king, is one of the latest of the top-flight boxers to join the Navy. Johnny is stationed in Idaho.

Paddy's Clam House

215 West 34th Street

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The two eating places where the sports of the world get their delicious sea food.

When in New York, don't fail to pay us a visit at one of our two establishments.

Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

Hawaiian Army Post

(Continued from page 19)

The service men take great pride in the boxing and wrestling team. So enthusiastic are they, that when the bouts are staged, they flock to the scene of action long before the contests are started. Every nationality is represented on the Schofield Barracks boxing team and despite this conglomeration, the spirit among the men is of the highest.

Those who have watched the boxers and wrestlers perform have left the arena in high praise of the ability displayed by the men. Several newspapermen in Hawaii who have come from the States and know good talent when they see it are of the opinion that Schofield Barracks has the best array of boxing and mat talent in the armed forces. When this war is over, I expect at least two of the men now showing their wares here for the entertainment of the soldiers to take their places among the top-rank pugilists.

In a future issue THE RING *Magazine will present an exclusive feature by Captain K. S. Vandergrift,* THE RING'S *special correspondent in the Hawaiian Islands. The article will present the famed Ranger and Combat School's course on instruction in hand-to-hand fighting and jungle tactics, with many illustrations. The school's commandant is Lt. Col. François D'Eliscu, famous exponent of the tactics which he is now teaching the Hawaiian army school situated at Schofield Barracks.*

Felton, Star New Jersey Athlete, Rescued at Sea

FRIENDS of Richard S. Felton of Berger County, N. J., former star all-around athlete and amateur champion boxer from Ridgewood High School, were elated to hear of his rescue by a trawler in mid-Atlantic recently. Young Felton, who enlisted in the Coast Guard while still in school and received his diploma in absentia, had a narrow escape when his ship, back from a Russian convoy trip, was sunk. It had undergone a good deal of battering and bombing and went down during a heavy storm.

Richard enjoyed a short furlough at home but is now back on the job with his ship. According to his dad, the lad has been recommended for V-12 training. This means that he will most likely be sent to college to study for an ensign's post.

"Fighting Fools"

(Continued from page 7)

on his luck. Armstrong gave the customers plenty of action every time he was in there. He was superhuman, to say the least. He takes his place alongside the great champions of another era—the Walcotts, Dixons, McGoverns, Attells, Fitzsimmonses, Ganses, Johnsons. And that's saying a mouthful.

* * *

WILLIE JACKSON, who came from nowhere to rake in the big money after knocking out Johnny Dundee, was a humdinger, as was Richie Mitchell, of Milwaukee, my favorite scrapper. I used to like the way Richie would get up off the floor and fight until it seemed his heart would burst. He will always be remembered as the young man who floored the great Benny Leonard for a seven count in the old Garden on the occasion of Miss Anne Morgan's Devastated France Fund. If Benny hadn't fallen on his haunches, the shock reviving him, and instead crashed to the canvas on his face, they could have counted two hundred. Yes, Mr. Mitchell gave me my fill of thrills.

I saw Wolgast and Nelson in action. They were corkers. Wolgast, a stuffed McGovern, was really a hard nut to crack. He had passed his peak a bit when I saw him get a beating at the hands of the southpaw, K.O. Brown, then managed by the well-known horseman, Dan Mayan.

Nelson, the Durable Dane, was all of that and then some. One day he gave me a demonstration of how he hit Gans in the ribs. He almost caved me in with one of his light taps.

I could use a Nelson or a Wolgast in these riotous money getting fight days. They'd come in mighty handy. Probably chase most of the good fighters we have around today down a back alley, be they 135-pounders to 160 and over. Berlenbach's savagery was a treat for the eye when he came out of hiding. As a matter of cold fact, he saved the old Garden from going to rack and ruin because of the lack of talent.

* * *

ANOTHER assassin who helped make ring history was Stanley Ketchel. He was a "Fighting Fool" both inside and outside the roped arena. What a fighter! I'd pay a cool two c's, meaning $200, to see the slap-happy Ketchel fight Mr. Louis. It would end in a kayo in two or three rounds, either way.

Ketchel fought so many thrilling battles, it would take an entire edition of THE RING to do him credit. After he knocked the skids from under Willie Lewis' legs in short order, Ketchel the next day called at Willie's home. Lewis shivered when the ever-loving playboy sauntered into the parlor.

"Come on, you little boy," Ketchel begged, "put on your clothes and let's go out and have a good time." Lewis obeyed and he didn't get back home for a week. They had the time of their lives. Greb and Ketchel were almost alike—they seldom trained and when they did it was on wine, women and song.

What about Frankie Madden, George Chip, Al Palzer, Johnny Dell, Marty Servo, Soldier Bartfield, Lou Bogash, Aurelio Herrera, Pablo Dano, Pete Sarmiento, Elino Flores, Jimmy Murray, Young Kloby, Packey Hommey, Jackie (Kid) Berg, Kid Williams, Bobby Garcia, Allentown Johnny Leonard, Carl Duane, Italian Joe Gans, Frankie Jerome, Bud Taylor, Battling Hurley, Tommy Tuohey, West Side Jimmy Duffy, Stanley Yoakum, Harry Condon, Charley Sieger, K. O. Eggers, Harry London, Mike Ballerino, Arturo Godoy? Pips—the best that money could buy.

* * *

THE late Leo P. Flynn, undoubtedly the greatest matchmaker of all time, served some wonderful fistic fare for Tex Rickard in the old Garden. Two of his greatest matches brought out four "Fighting Fools" who will never be forgotten.

How would you, old timers, like to see another Joe Lynch-Little Jack Sharkey slugfest? And a return between Earl Baird and Bud Ridley? Lynch and Sharkey weren't exactly "Fighting Fools" but little demons in the ring. They put on a fight that is still talked about. You never saw such hot milling as that exhibited by Baird and Ridley.

You couldn't call Mickey Walker a "Fighting Fool." He was a bit of a cutie but he'd take lip from no one. I christened him the Toy Bulldog after watching him maul the daylights out of Pete Latzo in a Jersey ring.

Walker, if we may repeat, like McGovern, Ketchel, Hudkins and Greb, loved to fight. It was in his blood. Unlike many Mickey was a terror in street battles. Another good gutter fighter is Billy Conn, but no "Fighting Fool" because the young man who went 13 heats with Louis is a splendid boxer.

That's why we have such a great army of soldiers who are licking the tar out of the Nazis, Japs and Italians. All of them are "Fighting Fools."

* * *

HERRERA, the Mexican, was a terrific hitter. He raised a lump the size of a tangerine orange on McGovern's head and for weeks Terry couldn't wear a hat. He wasn't any too game, for all his hitting, but a dangerous bozo every second he fought. One time during his stay in New York he bought me a ten gallon hat which I promptly sold back for ten bucks and got myself a fifty-cent cap.

"Fighting Fools" may come and go but we shall never forget Mr. Kid Williams, of Baltimore, a human tiger if there ever lived one. Gosh, couldn't he fight. What a man! He'd knock your brains out with one punch. Was he good? Too good for most of the little fellows trying to get along.

Ever Hammer punched Benny Leonard so hard that the then up and coming lightweight champion was on the verge of quitting the ring. Leo Lomski will always be remembered as the chap who floored Tommy Loughran so many times in one round of their hectic ten-rounder that some of the boys forgot to count 'em all. Lomski was another terror who'd come in handy these days.

Morrie Schlaiffer gave Mickey Walker his hardest and toughest fight. Tami Mauriello, who astounded all hands with his slashing milling holding Bob Pastor to a draw, has so much fighting heart that he isn't out of the running if licked in the early milling until the last bell has sounded.

And don't forget Johnny Reisler, son of the late famous John the Barber; Slugger White, who is going places; Norman Rubio, Battling Leonard, Rocky Smith, Sailor Robideau, Sailor White, Harry Balsamo, Harry Condon, Joe Mooney, Jackie Davis, a welter, who is now a referee in Cleveland; Johnny Marto, a referee in New York; Kid Sullivan, Battling Lahn, Paddy Sullivan, K. O. Sweeney, Sailor Volk, Johnny Curtin, Paul Edwards, Frankie Edwards, Ray Rivers, Young Reilly, Young Hickey, Frankie Carbone, Silent Martin.

If we've forgotton some others please excuse because just about now we're becoming cock-eyed trying to sort out the names in editor Nat Fleischer's great Record book.

The Lions Hit Hard

(Continued from page 17)

most of them get nowadays. Out of seven Army matches, he's won six and lost one. McKenna is a clever welterweight.

One of the flashiest lightweights seen at Fort Jackson is Private First Class William Bradley, hard-hitter from Murphysboro, Ill. Bradley's specialty is dazzling his opponent with flurries of head and body blows—and then applying the K.O. touch. He's a good looking kid with an overabundance of courage.

Bill serves up any course they want, whether it is toe-to-toe slugging or the scientific hunt and peck stuff. Of 58 fights prior to his induction, Bradley won 48 and lost 10. Twenty-seven of those victories were by knockouts. He has fought only five times as a soldier, marking up four wins and one loss. (They still talk about that one.) Three of his wins were by knockouts.

The featherweight champion of Fort Jackson is another Lion fighter, Private First Class Jack Biggins of Cleveland, O. Biggins is the "baby face" type of fighter who can suddenly blow up like a two-ton block buster. He's a buzzsaw on two feet, with the ability to chop down and pulverize his opponents. He also possesses speed and his share of confidence. The new champ entered 20 battles before his Army career commenced, and lost only three. While working his way to the featherweight championship of Fort Jackson, Biggins fought five men and was victorious on each occasion.

Last, but not least feared of the Lion combine is Sammy Berzansky, who holds the bantam championship of the post. Berzansky is a wizard of the ring and a veteran of 300 fights as a civilian. He lost a total of three, or an average of one out of every 100. As for his Army bouts, Berzansky won five out of five. The little man with the big fists, from Memphis, Tenn., is expected to play an important role on the Lion team in future bouts.

To round out the 106th team are Private Robert Amundson from La Crosse, Wis., and Private Frank DeLuca of Duluth, Minn., both supplementary fighters—a sort of reliable back log for tight pinches. DeLuca fights in the senior welterweight division, and Amundson in the welterweight. Both boys may be called by Captain Russo for emergency fillers.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

(Continued from page 60)

Jackie Paterson, the 23-year-old Glasgow lad, now serving in the R.A.F., already holds the British and Empire flyweight titles, as well as the record for a kayo in a title bout of 61 seconds of the first round. This record he achieved when he knocked out Peter Kane to win the world flyweight championship.

Kane, who is a previous holder of the World Honors, relinquished the title in 1940, through inability to make the weight, but recently he has found it easy getting down to the Flyweight limit, and after several good wins, he found himself back in the running for the World Championship.

Paterson entered the ring looking every inch a champion, and as fit as could be, weighed in at 111¾ lbs., and Kane too was inside the 112 lbs. limit.

Opening gong brought both boys to the center of the ring, and Kane started with a flick or two, that caused Paterson no inconvenience. The Scot, brimful of confidence, and obviously anxious to get going, sent a right to Kane's jaw, that had the Lancastrian lad on the canvas, and the huge crowd of 30,000 spectators up on their toes with surprise.

Kane rose at four, and Paterson was on him immediately, with another terrific blow to the chin, and then another right, which spelled "Lights Out" in any language. Kane dropped like a log, and was struggling to pull himself to one knee as the fatal ten was counted by Referee Moss Deyong.

The bout was over so quickly that many spectators missed it completely.

The ringside odds were 7-4 on Paterson, but not even his heaviest backer could have expected the bout to be over as quickly and dramatically as it was.

Kane could hardly speak after the contest, when his supporters crowded into his dressing room. All he could say was, "I am sorry!"

Paterson, on the other hand, was the picture of jubilation, as his pretty blonde wife was lifted over the heads of his supporters into the ring, and they embraced.

He remarked afterwards, "I was determined to end it quickly, but never expected it to end as quickly as that."

We in Great Britain can be very proud of this soft-spoken quiet, well-mannered Scottish lad, who has proven that he is a power to be reckoned with in the Flyweight Division.

At 23 years of age, I venture to prophecy that there is a long reign ahead for "King" Jackie at the head of the Flyweights.

He has a phenomenal punch, as he has often proved, and I do not think there is a Flyweight in the entire world, that would not be forced to strike his colors to Jackie Paterson, boxing in the form that he has shown in his amazing one-round victory over Kane.

In supporting bouts, Pat O'Connor (Eire), outpointed Jack Hyams of London over ten rounds.

Mike Gibbons of Eire outpointed Harry Silver of London over four rounds.

Johnny Russell (R.A.F.) knocked out Jimmy Watson of Edinburgh in the third round of a scheduled ten rounder.

Lefty Flynn of Jamaica scored a points win over Jack Carrick of Hull over 9 rounds at Leicester.

Bert Gilroy of Glasgow won on points over 8 rounds over Ben Valentine (Fiji Islands).

Ritchie "Kid" Tanner of British Guiana and Warren Kendall of Wales boxed a draw over eight rounds, after a splendid contest.

Bruce Woodcock (Doncaster, and Cruiserweight Champion of the Northern Area) defeated Glen Moody of Pontypridd, when the contest was stopped at the end of the sixth, when the latter had received a badly cut eye.

This was the main contest at the Belle Vue, Manchester, and the supporting contest brought together Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell and P.O. Ben Duffy of Royal Navy, the contest ending in the second round when Crowley was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Ronnie James of Swansea knocked out Eric Dolby of Derby in the last minute of the fifth round before a crowd of 8,000 at Cardiff.

Dolby tried hard to stem the aggressive Welshman in the early rounds, but had to succumb to the hard blows after taking considerable punishment.

Jim Brady, Empire Bantam Kingpin, defeated Billy Doherty of Liverpool and Belfast when the latter was forced to retire with a cut eye at the end of the seventh round at Chesterfield.

Harry Mizler of St. Georges scored a clear cut win over Frank Duffy of Liverpool when he outpointed the latter in a 10-round contest at Willenhall Staffs.

Johnny Ward of Ireland knocked out Hal Cartwright of Tipton in the first of a scheduled 8-rounder.

Tommy Davies, the smart Middleweight from Ammanford, won a good contest on points after 10 rounds against Lefty Flynn of Jamaica.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton outpointed Archie Woodbine of Birmingham after 8 rounds.

Jack Addison of Birmingham defeated Bryn Morris of Wales on points after 8 rounds.

Ray McIntire (Canada) forced the referee to stop his contest with Jim Herlihy of Ireland when he knocked the latter through the ropes during the seventh of an eight-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

In the other contests, Jock McKay of Glasgow won on a disqualification against Mick Gibbons of Haydock during the sixth of an 8-round contest.

Billy Doherty of Ireland kayoed Billy Swift of St. Helens in the first round.

Johnny Wear of Bournemouth and Johnny "Darkie" Davis of Gelligaer battled ten rounds full of excitement at Pontypool before Referee Will Jones called it a draw.

In the second main bout, Glyn Radford of Pyle stopped Marine Ward of Bournemouth in the fourth of a hard-hitting cruiserweight contest.

Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross gained a hard-earned 10-round points victory over Billy Doherty of Ireland after a grand bout at Bridgend.

Syd Worgan of Llanharan punched too hard for Freddie Cotton of Barrow and won in the second round.

Warren Kendall of Tonyrefail outpointed Bobby Hinds of Barnsley over ten rounds.

Tommy Davies of Nantyglo well beat Jock McKusker of Glasgow in a spectacular 10-round contest.

Billy Williams of Huthwaite stopped Charlie Gibson of Coalville in the fifth of an 8-round contest at Sutton-in-Ashfield.

Des Wright of Sutton won a grand contest over Tommy Purseglove of Selston by a narrow margin.

Gus Foran of Liverpool continued his winning vein when he defeated Billy Jenkins of Torquay in a thrilling 10-round contest at Johnny Best's "Stadium", Liverpool.

Frank Tierney of Glasgow proved too smart for Bryn Collins of Nantglo in an 8-round contest.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston won over Alex Bride of Birkenhead when the latter received a badly cut eye, and the referee stopped the contest in the seventh round.

Johnny Crossley of Manchester KO'd Bert Whall, Norwich, in the first of a scheduled 6-round bout.

Arthur Gould, Woolwich, the hard-hitting "Club-footed" boxer, made a welcome return to the ring after sailing the seven seas for a couple of years in the Merchant Marine, and stopped Jimmy Albin of Bournemouth at Pontypool.

During the third session, Gould delivered a hard right to Albin's eye, and at the end of the round the referee inspected Albin's optic and called a halt in Gould's favor.

Charlie Hall of North Shields defeated Ronnie Barber of Lowestoft in a sparkling 10-round contest at Sunderland.

In another contest, Bob Bates of Coxhoe beat Ike Pratt of Thornaby after a hard-hitting contest.

In the main bout at the Queensberry All-Services Club's latest promotion, Arthur Danahar (Irish Guards), outpointed Billy Jones of Cymparc over 10 rounds after a hectic contest.

Jones gave Danahar more trouble than he had bargained for but the Irish Guardsman always kept ahead of the Welshman, who gave a splendid account of himself to lose narrowly on points.

Syd Worgan of Wales was surprisingly defeated by Jimmy Hayes of Leeds.

The Welshman boxed disappointingly although Hayes must be given credit for his ever present aggressiveness, which assured him of the decision.

Pat O'Connor, the Irish Middleweight, gave a beating to ex-Welterweight champion Jake Kilrain of Scotland who retired in the seventh round of a scheduled ten rounder, when he had taken two counts and quite a deal of punishment.

Jimmy Bray of Liverpool, the 18-year-old welterweight, who has been showing so well in his recent starts, met with a defeat at the hands of Harry Lazar of Aldgate, when he was kayoed in the eighth and last round of a slugging match.

Bray had no one but himself to blame for the defeat, for he was ahead on points at the end, but decided to try for the kayo in the last round and in so doing was caught himself and paid the penalty.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton knocked out Billy Clinton of Glasgow in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Al Phillips, the young Aldgate featherweight who seems to have struck brilliant form, brought off another good win when he easily outpointed Len Davies of Swansea.

Phillips, whose hustling-bustling style is reminiscent of Kid Berg, was altogether too aggressive for Davies.

Brought along carefully, for he is still a youth, Phillips should prove in time to be a great featherweight.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

THE boxing game has been at a complete standstill in this section the past few months.

Local fighters have been working a little bit in rings around the country, but have had no opportunity to show in local rings.

Nick Londes had what promised to be a good show in Jake LaMotta vs. Young Kid McCoy, but circumstances did not permit the show being run, and so boxing continued in the doldrums.

The highly publicized race riot which took place in Detroit last month was one of the most disgraceful things ever to happen in our town. One of the victims of the riot was Billy Hardges, local colored lightweight, who was killed by a policeman during the fracas in which Hardges was apparently taking a violent part. Hardges had just returned from the Pacific Coast where he had been doing well. Before that he had boxed Wesley Ramey, Pete Lello, Bobby McIntire, Varias Milling, and other well known 135-pounders.

Detroit's two star bantamweights have been keeping busy in other towns. Benny Goldberg, current leading contender for the bantamweight and featherweight titles, has been doing well in bouts at Hollywood and New York. Goldberg holds a win over Manuel Ortiz, current 118-pound title-holder. He also won over Tony Olivera, former champ. His last start in Hollywood resulted in a win over Leonardo Lopez.

K.O. Morgan, who whipped Sixto Escobar in a non-title bout, and later lost to Sixto in a title bout held in Puerto Rico, was off for a long time, but has been doing good work around Chicago in recent months. K.O. has the style to lift him right back to the top of the heap. He will probably box as a featherweight from now on as it is unlikely he can fight at 118 any more.

Merle Richards is keeping his stable of local boys busy in rings around the country. This hustlingest of fight managers is assisting in the handling of LeRoy Lawson, good heavyweight protege of Rudy Zavadil. Lawson lost to Buddy Walker in Columbus his last time out.

Lee Oma, Detroit heavy, has been doing well around New York. Big Boy Brown, gigantic Detroit colored boy, beat Lee in a Baltimore bout.

C. Patrick Bennett, Eastern fight manager who has been in Detroit with numerous fighters, and at present is managing Bobby McIntire, local lightweight, is now making the matches in Hartford, Conn. His outstanding upset the past month saw Phil Terranova stop N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

(Continued from page 49)

credited with the four rounds fought, but threw a vertebra out of place in the 5th and had to call it quits.

In the semi, Roy Cramer, 220, K.O.'d Jack Butler in the sixth. Butler was down for 9 in the first, and again in the sixth, before the finisher.

In remaining prelims: Frank Angustine won a close one over Keith Gordon in four; Allen Woods chilled Eli Golindo in the first, and Arthur Barron decisioned Al Delgado in four.

Among the local amateur boxers to enter professional ranks since my last report are Al Scheidt, Lee Walker, Arthur Barron, Frank Ramos, Russell Metcalf, Tony Mendez, Earl Roland, Bernie Flores, John Lazar, Mario Luna, Mike Dayton and Tex Jordan.

Jerry Moore of New York and Jorge Morelia of Mexico met in a rematch at the San Diego Coliseum, and Moore erased his questionable win over the Mexican by winning decisively in this second 10-rounder. It was a tame affair compared to their sizzler of two weeks previous, mostly because Morelia was not in the mood and resorted to boxing on the defensive. Jorge was down for 9 in the 5th from a right in the stomach.

Flash Gordon of St. Louis and Silas Drake of Bakersfield staged the fight of the night, slugging it out to a six-round draw in the semi.

Pee Wee Lewis of Baltimore decisioned Angel Lopez of Tia Juana, in six; Milo Santa Cruz of Las Vegas K.O.'d Al Delgado of Los Angeles in two, and Lonnie Davis stopped Charlie Galloway in three.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

FISTIC FOLLOWERS the country over are beginning to take notice that a new heavyweight menace is stepping into the pugilistic picture and this gladiator happens to be a resident from this City of Brotherly Love. But once this individual commences hurling his fists in the general direction of his rival, his opponent had better beware. The fighter to whom we refer is Solomon (Dusty) Wilkerson.

The last time Philadelphians boasted of a heavy belting colored warrior was Leroy Haynes, who was going great guns, including in his record two kayo triumphs over Primo Carnera, former world heavyweight king. Haynes could box and he could punch. But his one fault was his lack of courage.

Prior to Haynes we had George Godfrey, the Black Shadow of Leiperville. Godfrey had everything it took to make a titleholder. All he needed was the chance and that never came to him.

But with this Dusty Wilkerson it is a far different story. Unlike Leroy Haynes, Dusty is over burdened with courage. In fact, critics openly state that if Dusty happens to hit the wayside, it will be because of entirely too much heart. And in direct contrast to Godfrey, this phenomenal Philadelphian is far from easy-going once the activities get under way. He has 'killer instincts'. Wilkerson is a walloping devil from the opening sound of the gong and there is never a letup in his activity.

Jack Puggy and Stan Frankel, co-managers of this hefty-hitting Wilkerson, have brought this colored clouter along at a meteoric pace since he first embarked on a professional career. He attained prominence in the Diamond Belt Finals in 1941.

1942 saw him take part in his first money-making "job" and he lost the award in four rounds to Burley Lanier. Then the Wilkerson wallop made itself felt for he followed by knocking out Carl Stevens in 4; Howard Bennet in 6; Johnny Kapovich in 3; and Ray Scully in 3.

A temporary setback was handed him by shifty and much more experienced Lee Oma, who eked out a 6-round decision. Following this encounter, Wilkerson again started on a knockout spree and polished off Leon Ford in 1; Felix DelPaoli in 5; and Gunnar Barlund in 7.

There you have it. His complete record to date. Nine contests, lost two decisions and won all the others the hard way, via the lethal punch.

Dusty was born in Augusta, Ga., April 22, 1920. Quit in his second year high school to work as a stevedore around the Philadelphia waterfront, where his parents moved to while he was a tot of 2. Wilkerson still is a stevedore and today hits the Fairbanks at 187, having recently outgrown the light heavyweight limit. He stands 5'9"; is married and the father of a daughter.

RANDOM JOTTINGS:—Your correspondent's daughter, Florence Vivian Frank, is now a member of the WACS, stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. . . . Al Monohan, who is serving a hitch in the Navy, is stationed at Sampson, N. Y. . . . A recent brother Gob addition is Willie Pep, the featherweight king. . . . Jules Forstein, a dyed in the wool boxing fan, was recently made a Magistrate by Governor Edward Martin. . . . Harry Blitman is one of Uncle Sam's nephews. . . . The one time sterling southpaw is a member of the Navy . . . . Jim Feeney, Jr., son of the late Pop Feeney, who with the late Johnny Burns promoted the Cambria A. C., is employed in the sheriff's office here. . . . Babe Ruth, one-time featherweight contender, is a taxi driver and trains fighters on the side. . . . Other former pugilists who are behind the steering wheel of a taxi are Tommy Murray, Georgie Russell and Teddy Leonard. . . . Harry Pegg, former vice president of the VBA, is a district superintendent of the Yellow Cab Company. . . . Al Gordon is doing defense work at the Sun Shipyard. . . . Gus Dorazio, when not engaged at his fisticuffing trade, is doing his bit at Cramp's Shipyard as a mechanic's helper. . . .

Honors are coming in goodly number to Bob Montgomery, lightweight champion of the world. So far as New York and Philadelphia are concerned, since dethroning Beau Jack, the Bobcat has been receiving the plaudits of the fans. His most recent testimonial was tendered by the Christian Street Y. M. C. A.

Hobson Reynolds, widely-known local citizen was toastmaster. Speakers included Promoter Herman Taylor; Herbert Millen, Assistant Director of Public Safety; Honorable Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell; Manager Frankie Thomas, Commission Chairman Leon Rains; and Commission Secretary H. LaBarre Potts.

Bob received a traveling bag. Montgomery is doing his bit for defense by toiling as a mechanic's helper at the Sun Shipyard. Furthermore, every penny of his earnings in this employment is turned into bonds in the name of his offspring, Robert, Jr.

VBA DOINGS: Pat Haley, middleweight trial horse several decades ago, was laid to rest recently. . . . A Kensington idol, Pat was a weekly performer at the late Johnny Burns' Cambria Athletic Club and a capacity house greeted his every performance. . . . Only on one or two occasions during his entire career did he show his wares elewhere. . . . A hail fellow, well met, his passing is mourned by the entire membership. . . . Golden Glove member Leon L. Rains' reappointment as commissioner of boxing in Pennsylvania is being heralded everywhere as an exceedingly good move on the part of Governor Edward Martin. . . . Rains, who promoted boxing shows for years, knows all the answers and the game is bound to flourish under his able supervision. . . . Sgt. Ray Smith, World War I vet and *Courier-Post* sports writer, is in a precarious condition in the Naval hospital. . . . His 18-year-old son is Somewhere in the Pacific with Uncle Sam's fighting forces.

Jackie Haley, a member of the Board of Directors, was inducted several weeks ago. . . . Magistrate Joseph Rainey, former boxing commissioner, addressed the last regular meeting. . . . The recent party, sponsored by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the VBA, netted a tidy sum for the Salvation Army fund. . . . Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh's former welter champ, enriched the Welfare Fund with a $25.00 check. . . . Silver-tressed Danny Campbell's bazaar on New Market Street is a popular rendezvous for the oldtimers of fistiana and you can find a score or more in his offices at all hours of the day or night. . . . Danny has not missed a major boxing show in thirty years.

Indian Russel is back at work in the Navy Yard after an extended illness. . . . Jack McCarron, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's famed $50,000 middleweight beauty, still balances the Fairbanks in that neighborhood. . . . Lefty Lew Tendler spends several hours each day on the handball courts in Young's Health Institute and appears as fit as a fiddle. . . . Kid Locke, the Clementon judge, has a flag raising scheduled for later in the month, at which Camden's three-term mayor, George E. Brunner, is to preside. . . . Brunner managed Joe Borrell, the globe-trotting middleweight, and is still a familiar figure at every boxing show promoted by Herman Taylor. . . . Benny Kauffman, the Southwark featherweight who opposed Abe Attell and Johnny Kilbane among others, holds down a lucrative position in City Hall. . . . Kauffman, now a grandfather, is still as active as ever.

Frank Snock, who was known to ring fans as Johnny Coffee, conducts a prosperous sea food establishment in downtown Philadelphia. . . . Leslie Pearce, a replica of the 20-round era of boxing and superintendent of the Eagles' lodge for the past quarter century, is back at his desk again after undergoing a serious operation in St. Mary's hospital. . . . Jack Donnegan's bistro sports one of the finest pugilistic art galleries in West Philly. Jack Callahan's Southwark spot still tops them all in that respect. . . .

Bouts of the Month:—AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA STADIUM—Melio Bettina, Beacon, N. Y., 187, scored a 1-round technical kayo over Lou Brooks of Wilmington, 182¾; Dusty Wilkerson, Philadelphia, 186½, scored a seven-round kayo over Gunnar Barlund of New York, 203; Parson Bob Jacobs of Philadelphia, 163, decisioned Deacon Johnny Brown of Baltimore, 167¼, in 8 rounds; Dusty Brown of York, 133½, won the decision over Joey Genovese of Toronto, 132, in 8 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA STADIUM:—Al Tribuani of Wilmington, 148, won in 10 rounds over Al Davis of New York, 144; Ellis Phillips of Philadelphia, 128, defeated Frankie Carto of Philadelphia, 129½, in 10 rounds; Cliff Dyes of Philadelphia, 149, knocked out Frankie Young of New Haven, 143¼, in 3 rounds; Jackie Floyd of Philadelphia, 126, won by a knockout in 5 rounds over Billy Morris of Washington, 134; Clyde English of New York, 121, knocked out Larry Torpey of Philadelphia, 113, in 2 rounds.

The results of the only two shows staged last month provide some interesting news. There is, for instance, the one round kayo that Bettina scored over Brooks. Fortunately for Brooks, who suffered temporary blindness as a result of a hefty clout by the former light heavyweight king, the Wilmingtonite was doctored back to where he could see again. But it looks as though his fighting days are over. A Parson and a Deacon battled it out in one of the fight spots and the Parson proved mastery over his equally religious rival.

The second of Taylor's presentations found Davis losing, on a split decision, for the second time to Al Tribuani; Carto being worsted in a "local natural"; a pair of Frankie Thomas' charges, Cliff Dyes and Jackie Floyd winning by a kayo; and Larry Torpey, a flyweight, and fresh out of an appendicitis operation, conceded eight pounds to his rival and ran into an unexpected haymaker.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BILLY COLBERT

AT Fort Snelling on July 2—Action was plentiful in the weekly boxing card at Fort Snelling Friday night, although there was only one knockout, that being scored by Pvt. Roy Trotter, 145, over Kid Olafson, St. Paul, 147, in the second round. In the other bouts, Pvt. Bob Long defeated Harold Ronglin, Gibbons' Gym, in three rounds. Both boys weighed 145 pounds. Pvt. Jessen Kieffer, Fort Snelling, 154, defeated Oscar Ronglin, St. Paul, 153, in three rounds. Mike Hagan, Gibbons' Gym, 143, defeated Pvt. Benedict Massaro, Fort Snelling, 139, in three.

Joe Cullen, Gibbons' Gym, 156, defeated Corp. Whitney Cowler, 158, Fort Snelling, in three rounds. Pvt. Nick Mauro, Fort Snelling, 175, defeated Jimmy O'Hara, Gibbons' Gym, 171, in three rounds. Pvt. Joe Favarmina, 195, Fort Snelling, defeated Mike O'Hara, 189, St. Paul, in three rounds.

Isham Hall, manager of Dick Demaray and Richie Dix in Bismarck, would like to show his boys in the northwest. He can be contacted at Gen. Delivery, Bismarck, N. D. . . . Charlie Foley, manager of boxers around Kansas City and a frequent visitor with fighters to the Twin Cities, is now stationed in the Army at Dulzura, Calif. . . .

The Fighting O'Hara Family of St. Paul is represented all over the Globe. Bob O'Hara is in the Marines in Guadalcanal. He is a welterweight. Johnny O'Hara is a good heavyweight in the Army at Camp Cook. Bill (Jiggs) O'Hara, heavyweight, is at Camp Kimball, Ky., in the Army. Mike O'Hara, heavyweight, is in the U. S. Maritime service. The youngest brother, Jimmy O'Hara, lightheavyweight, is boxing amateur in St. Paul and appearing on all the cards at Fort Snelling. Jimmy shows promise of being one of the best amateur boxers to appear in the northwest.

Warren McGill, welterweight, who boxed under the name of Billy McFarland, is now a machine gunner in the U. S. Marines and stationed over in Guadalcanal. . . . Jack Jersey, the big heavyweight, in the Navy, is now stationed on the U.S.S. *Wichita*.

At Fort Snelling:—Heavyweights stole the show here when Corporal Jim Bielstein, Fort Snelling, and Mike Fisher, Gibbons' Gym, took the play away from Jackie Graves, Austin Golden Glove Champion. Two big huskies had the crowd in an uproar as they threw heavily-laden fists at one another for three rounds. Bielstein got a close decision. Fisher weighed 181 and Bielstein 207 pounds.

Graves scored over Maurice Marr of Minneapolis in the main event. Graves weighed 127 and Marr 131 pounds. The results:—Pvt. Vern Agnes, N.W. Golden Glove champion, 151, won over Gilbert Crawford, St. Paul, 155, in three rounds. Ray Denny, Minneapolis, 147, knocked out Seaman Bill McPherson, 144, St. Paul, in one round. Pvt. Smokey Truhler, Fort Snelling, 147, won over Mike (Hamburger) Hagan, 139 pounds, in three rounds. Pvt. Bob Peterson, Fort Snelling, defeated Buss Tierney, St. Paul, in three rounds. Both boys weighed 136 pounds.

At Fort Snelling—Before a capacity crowd of over 3500 sweltering soldiers and civilians, the 979th Signal Company walked off with top honors at the Fort Snelling fieldhouse bouts. Four of the five soldier fighters from the Signal Corps won, to give them a batting average of .800 for the night's fighting. The feature attraction was a first round knockout by Pvt. Bob Truhler, 145, Reception Center, over Buss Tierney, Gibbons' Gym fighter from St. Paul. The soldier belted Tierney out in one minute and 28 seconds of the first round. Colin Connell, 149, Gibbons' Gym, scored a knockout in 28 seconds over Pvt. Whitney Crowler, 155, with a right hand punch to the chin. Pvt. Nick Mauro, 170, defeated Jimmy O'Hara, Gibbons' Gym, 165, in three rounds. Pvt. Joe Favarmina, 185, defeated Jim Bielstein, 199, in three rounds. Pvt. Lou Zampino, 130, defeated Oscar Ronglin, St. Paul, 129, in three rounds. Harvey Ronglin, St. Paul, 135, defeated Pvt. Bob Long, Fort Snelling, 137, in three rounds.

Private Billy Light, former St. Paul welterweight, is doing a commendable job teaching boxing and aiding Captain Harmon A. Pierce in arranging weekly shows at Fort Snelling. . . . Jim McAuley, St. Paul, one of the greatest all-around athletes ever produced in the Twin Cities, is an employee of the Union Station in St. Paul. . . . George Sudheimer, the timekeeper in St. Paul for twenty years at all the fights, keeps in wonderful condition playing handball. . . . Private Johnny Stanton, former Minneapolis featherweight, is still in North Africa. . . . Joey Thomas, a fighter in the early twenties, is back from the Army. . . . The class of the N.W. Golden Gloves Tournament this year was a sailor by the name of Carl W. Russell. Carl is now stationed at Atlantic City, N. J. He is a middleweight and can box and also punch pretty well.

Charley Foley, the boxing manager from Kansas City, is now stationed at Dulzura, Calif., in the Army. . . . Jimmy Collins is now at Point Richmond, Calif., working in the shipyards. . . . Howard Pug Barron is in the Seabees at Camp Perry, Virginia. Tom Shaughnessey, the welterweight from St. Paul, is now a flyer in the Army and stationed at Stockton, Calif. . . . Ted Handsome Morrison, the middleweight, is now a Flying Cadet. He is stationed in Tennessee. . . . Karl Ogren, the big fight manager and boxing promoter from Stone Lake, Wisc., is back from Iran and is planning on going to Alaska for some more defense work.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert in the Hamm Bldg. before the 5th of each month.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

SLUGGER WHITE, Maryland's contender for the lightweight title, and Juan Zurita, Mexico's champion, fought a savage 10-rounder at the Los Angeles' Olympic, with White winning a close decision. Zurita got off to a nice start, making the Slugger miss plenty in the first three rounds and nailing him with stiff counter-punches. Juan slowed up a bit in the 4th and White copped the round with his rat-a-tat, tat, tat, tat attack. They fought furiously for the next four rounds with first one, then the other, having an advantage. The Negro landed at least three blows to Zurita's one, but, White's punches lacked authority, while the Mexican's punches were damaging.

They were at a dead heat when coming out for the 9th, the round that the Slugger copped by only a whisker. It was the 10th and final stanza that decided the issue. It was a toe-to-toe slugfest every second of this 10th round, but, the furious pace had sapped most of Juan's strength, while the colored speedster's stamina appeared to be recharged and he swarmed all over Mexico's pride. White set himself for his punches in the last minute of the fighting and repeatedly rocked Zurita with hooks and uppercuts.

A crowd of nearly 10,000 fans were on the edge of their seats all during this sizzling go, which was staged as a lightweight elimination contest, with both boxers being under 135 pounds.

In the semi, Acey Haynesworth, 170, scored a T.K.O. over Sgt. Gaston Miller in the 5th round, after twice depositing the soldier on the canvas. Haynesworth easily outclassed Miller, who showed little of the class or toughness that he has displayed in previous starts here.

Enrique Bolanos, 122, Mexico City, was very impressive in his American debut, chilling Buddy Spencer, 121, in the first round. In two 4 rounders, Clay Rowan, 164, won over Gene Washington, 168, and Gene Ronstadt, 149, bested Ike Blair, 148.

Vincent Villavicencio, 150, Tia Juana, added to his long string of victories by winning a 10-rounder over Max Hutchins, 152, Los Angeles Negro, at the Ocean Park Arena. The Mexican with the long name was credited with 8 of the 10 rounds.

In another scheduled 10-rounder, Victor Flores, 128, Mexico, iced Babe Antuna, 130, Los Angeles trial horse, in the second heat with a hard right to the jaw.

In the three supporting 4 rounders, Jack Baxter, 170, whipped Gene Washington; Odell Sheppard, 147, decisioned Keith Gordon, and Hymie Speigel, 130, outpointed Pedro Martinez.

It has been rumored that Manuel Ortiz has lost his interest in boxing and that he is considering retiring from the ring. His seemingly lack of spirit in his go with Tony Olivera gave credence to those rumors. That is, such was the case for five rounds of this scheduled 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, but, when Ortiz became riled in the 6th, he was again the little two-fisted destroyer of other days. For five rounds it was an uninteresting in-close affair, with Olivera ahead on points and Manuel not being concerned over it.

The champion's lethargy brought forth so much booing from the packed house, and prodding from Referee Charlie Randolph, that, in the 6th, Manuel became angry, and he took it out on his opponent. He became as ferocious as an enraged wildcat and Olivera was soon being badly pummeled. Ortiz sank Tony for a 9 count with a hard blow to the body just before the bell ended the 6th, and his savage attack had the Portuguese boy on the canvas three times in the 7th before the assault was halted. Both came in a bit over 118.

The semi-windup between Rudy Campa, 147, and Art Gonzales, 148, was stopped in the third and declared a technical draw because of an eye cut due to an unintentional butt.

In the prelims, Eley Renteria, 127, defeated Dave Hernandez, 122 (4); Ray Velarde, 155, checked the winning streak of Johnny Meyers, 153, beating him by decision (4); Chicken Woods, 125, scored a T.K.O. over Charlie Garcia, 126 (2); and Ray Arregon, 133, won from Freddie Chavez, 131 (4).

PRICE INCREASED

Owing to the heavy increase in the cost of production and the curtailment of paper for increased copies to meet circulation demands, the subscription price of THE RING has been increased as follows:

U. S. and its possessions, including all U. S. Outposts—$3.00.

Canada, Mexico, Cuba and Panama—$3.50.

All other foreign—$4.00.

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Lupe Gonzales, 135, Mexico, pounded out a convincing 10-round decision over Aldo Spoldi, 138, New York, at the San Diego Coliseum. Spoldi was down for a no-count in the first and was credited with only one round of the ten, but the fight was interesting all the way and the Italian was always dangerous. The New Yorker was best at infighting and scored with some solid body blows, but Aldo was kept at a distance most of the time and was shaken up repeatedly with hard rights.

Eddie Cerda, Mexico, pasted Kid Lester, San Diego Negro, in the 6-round semi, but received only a draw from the referee.

In three 4-rounders, Joe Proo decisioned Bill Miller; Art Gonzales won over Fred Leemans, and Dewey Gibson defeated Jorge Ortega.

In his last fight before donning a sailor's uniform, the up-and-coming Babe Edwards T.K.O.'d Flash Gordon of St. Louis, in the 6th round at the Los Angeles Olympic. The sensational young puncher had taken every round and had Gordon on the verge of going down a number of times, but the hesitant movements of the referee allowed Flash to hang on and weather the storm. It was a terrific right to the jaw that prompted Referee Reg Gilmore to call it a night. The Negro was draped over Edwards' shoulder, limp and glassy-eyed, when the ref waved Babe to his corner. Edwards weighed 170, Gordon 169.

Lalo Rodriguez, 160, Coast Guard, won handily over Red Shannon, 163, Watts, in the 6-round semi. In remaining prelims: Hawk Hawthorne, 197, K.O.'d Sergt. Burrow Woods, 196, in the second heat. The Sarge took the count sitting down. Both had been floored in the first round. Ray Morino, 138, defeated Torpedo Reed, 135, in four; Eley Renteria, 126, won from Juan Renido, 122, in six, and Russell Metcalf, 175, decisioned Larry Martin in four. Metcalf was floored for 9 in the first, Martin was down in the second.

Bobby Birch, 154, New Orleans Negro, copped a close decision over the veteran Kenny LaSalle of Venice, in a 6-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. LaSalle came fast in the final two rounds, but Birch had piled up a lead that Kenny's rally didn't quite overtake.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders, Silas Drake, 172, and Russell Metcalf, 174, went to an exciting draw; Ralph Lee, 154, decisioned Keith Gordon, 159; Arthur Barron, 138, won handily over Hymie Speigel, 132, and Chicken Woods, 125, defeated Charlie Garcia, 127.

Benny Goldberg of Detroit and Leonardo Lopez of Mexico, contenders for Manuel Ortiz's bantam title, met at the Hollywood Stadium in a 10-rounder that was declared a draw. Goldberg really had a shade the better of the bout, but his reluctance to lead, and Lopez's efforts to make a fight of it, apparently affected the two judges. One voted for Lopez, the other tabbed it a draw, as did most of the crowd. Referee Benny Whitman voted in favor of the Detroiter. The Mexican champ found Goldberg's southpaw stance difficult to solve, and when Lopez did rush in to mix it, Benny would backpedal and only counter-punch. All in all, it was a rather dull contest and the crowd wasn't very interested in who was to get the nod. Goldberg weighed 115, Lopez 118.

Sgt. Ernie Rios, 183, defeated Willie Johnson, 173, in the six-round semi. Other results; Midget Jones, 137, whipped Torpedo Reed, 135, in four; Earl Maynard, 127, won easily over Tino Ascasio, 124; Frank Remus, 145, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Mercer, 141, and Charlie Garcia, 126, decisioned Frenchie Rene, 125.

Jack Chase, Los Angeles Negro, dished out such a merciless beating to Billy McCoy, San Francisco southpaw, in a scheduled 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, that the bout was halted in the 6th and awarded to Chase on a T.K.O. McCoy is a hard-hitter, but purely a slugger, and he did not land a solid blow on the clever Negro until near the end of the 4th, and it probably would have been healthier for Billy had he missed that one. The punch hurt Chase, and the colored boxer came out in the 5th to dispose of McCoy as soon as possible, and punched the 'Frisco gamester as he would the heavy bag, until Referee Joe Stone stopped the assault. Each weighed 158.

Art Gonzales, San Diego welterweight, K.O.'d Eddie Rymer, Bermuda, in the semi-windup. Rymer started fast and punched the Mexican around plenty in the opening round, but Gonzales tore out in the second and two-fisted Rymer to the canvas for the count.

In the only two prelims, Rusty Payne K.O.'d Gene Washington in two, and Ray Morino decisioned Dewey Gibson.

Two Mexican importations broke even in their Los Angeles debut at the Olympic. In the 10-round feature, Enrique Bolanos, 123, Mexico City, stopped Curley St. Angelo, 125, veteran New Yorker, in the third round. Bolanos hit the Italian at will, while Curley could hardly lay a glove on the Mexican. With St. Angelo bloody and reeling in the third, Referee Reggie Gilmore stopped the one-sided affair.

In the other scheduled ten, Jimmy Brooks, 153, Los Angeles Negro, T.K.O.'d Salvador Mendoza, 155, Mexico City, in the 8th. It was Brooks all the way, the Mexican not being credited with a single round. Mendoza was down for a count of 3 in the 4th, and for a count of 8 in the 7th.

In the only two prelims, Sammy Mata, 133, stopped Hymie Speigel, 130, in the fourth, while Julio Malavez, 136, and Manuel Villa, 137, went six heats to a draw.

Tommy Garland, Culver City lightheavy, copped four of the six rounds to get the duke over Bob Ford of Phoenix, at the Ocean Park Arena. Joe Barnum, 143, Culver City, won the nod over Bobby Montoya, 145, Arizona, in the six-round semi-final.

In supporting bouts, Russell Metcalf, 175, stopped Cliff Mays, 181, in two; Elmer Lewis disposed of Harry Jacobson in one; Hymie Speigel and Charlie Garcia fought a draw, and Frenchie Rene decisioned Chicken Woods.

Lupe Gonzales, clever lightweight of Tia Juana, repeated his win over Cleo Shans of San Diego, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The fight, too, was a repeater of their first clash at San Diego a couple of weeks previous, with the Negro doing the forcing—but missing, and the Mexican doing the retreating—but scoring with counter-punches to both head and body of the onrushing Shans. While the fight lacked thrills, both boys tried hard and it was close all the way. Gonzales weighed 135, Shans 134.

In the 6-round semi, Midget Jones, 137, turned back Johnny Armando, 139. Jones was a bit too good for the Mexican youngster, who had run up quite a string of victories in recent months.

Results of the 4-rounders: Eley Renteria, 125, decisioned Luis Salas, 130; Eli Golindo, 125, won over Tino Ascasio, 127; O'Dell Sheppard, 144, whipped Frank Remus, and Chick Laws, 136, defeated Richard Arce.

Four bantams were featured in two ten-rounders at the Hollywood Stadium, with the favorites, Joe Robleto and Elwood Romero, being the winners. Robleto faced Billy Hale, Phoenix Negro, for the 'steenth time, and as in all their other clashes, they staged a miniature war. Robleto, the better boxer of the two, floored Hale for a 9-count in the second and kept nicely ahead of the colored scrapper while he used his cleverness. But, with each succeeding round, Joe resorted more to slugging and Billy was catching up with him at the finish. All during the last two rounds they stood toe-to-toe and swapped punches. Robleto weighed 123, Hale 127.

Romero, the Sacramento socker, opposed Pedro Ramirez of Mexico, whom he K.O.'d in the 8th round, pulling the fight out of the fire with a single punch. Ramirez was so far out in front that the packed house had lost interest in the go, in fact, even the Sacramento slugger appeared to have become discouraged. Ramirez had won seven straight rounds and the crowd had relaxed, expecting to sit through three more rounds of the same, when all of a sudden, Romero sank a left-hook to Ramirez's body that put Pedro out like a light. And Elwood was probably as much surprised as was everyone else in the Stadium. Romero weighed 116, Ramirez 119.

In the prelims, Chito Hernandez, 143, stopped Ike Blair, 148, in the second round, having Ike on the canvas three times; Tommy Cornwall, 180, K.O.'d Jack McBride, 170, in the first canto; Eli Golindo, 120, spilled Buddy Spencer, 121, twice, to win by T.K.O. in two; Ray Arregon, 138, and Bobby Taylor, 135, drew.

LEST I FORGET:—Fidel LaBarba, former flyweight champion, now a Corporal and stationed in North Africa, recently staged a boxing tournament among the Army and Navy boys there. . . . Jackie Byrd has returned to Arkansas. . . . Lee Lewis, former Los Angeles sports writer, publicity man, fight manager and promoter, is back in L.A. after spending a year up around Puget Sound. Lee is now doing the publicity for coming outdoor Armstrong-Joyce bout. . . . Jimmy Garrison has become such a card in Portland, that Promoter Joe Waterman expects the Armstrong-Garrison go to do better than $50,000. . . . Harold Dade, colored featherweight of Chicago, has returned to that city . . . . Gene Richards of Los Angeles has a dandy welterweight in Tex Jordan, a Golden Glover of Fort Worth, who has been doing very well in local amateur rings. . . .

Carlos Malacara returned to Mexico City for a few weeks' vacation. . . . The hand that Watson Jones broke in his fight with Jimmy Bivins, didn't mend properly and now Jones will have to remain on the shelf for another two months. . . . Johnny Forbes, manager of Carlos Chavez, has a sweet looking welterweight in Arthur Barron, who has been cleaning up in local amateur ranks. . . . Former World's Champion Jack Johnson thinks a lot of the ability of Jimmy Doyle, Los Angeles welterweight, and Lil' Arthur is on hand every time Jimmy dons the gloves, to give the youngster some pointers. . . .

Bill Miller, my nominee for the press agent title, is now doing the press stories for the movie "The Sullivans." Boy, will that picture be publicized! . . . George Latka, clever San Jose lightweight,

now living in Hollywood and doing defense work, is now handling a few boxers, on the side. Latka has two good boys in Bob O'Fallon, 142, and Garland Kemp, 165, recently out of the amateur ranks. . . .

Baby Breese is in the Navy and stationed at San Diego. . . . Joe E. Brown of movie fame, a great sport and follower of boxing, endeavored to arrange for Joe Louis to box an exhibition to raise funds to purchase boxing equipment for our boys in the South Pacific area, but the War Department wouldn't consent to it. . . . Shorty Hogue has been discharged from the Navy because of a punctured ear-drum and is now working in defense at San Diego. . . . Eddie Marcus, classy lightweight of Los Angeles, is now in Alaska, working in a Govt. defense job.

Archie Moore, state middleweight champion and one of the best in the game, certainly has more than his share of tough luck. Upon his return from Australia two years ago, he was taken ill, was operated on and bed-ridden for weeks, and out of the game for nearly a year. Since returning to the ring he has suffered a broken hand and an ulcerated tooth, as well as having managerial troubles. Having never been able to get into the money out here, Moore had about decided to go east, but Archie is now experiencing severe headaches, which prevent him from training properly.

In spite of all these ailments, Moore's performances have proven him to be one of the best in the middleweight division, and if in the best of health and good condition, there isn't a 160-pounder in the world who could beat him.

We (myself and the other skeptics) have got to hand it to Babe McCoy, matchmaker of Los Angeles' Olympic. The big arena hasn't been "dark" for a single week since McCoy took over, nearly a year ago, and this is some feat during these times. Babe has booked fights that have packed the Olympic to the rafters, and when not able to stage shows to attract the fans, he has staged shows to promote the game and help the fighters, viz., weekly programs made up of young local talent. And the portly matchmaker would have developed some good local cards by now, if Uncle Sam hadn't beckoned the boys just about the time the fans began to get interested in them.

Curley Morgan, San Diego's colorful fight announcer, is now Sgt. Francis B. Morgan, located at 34th General Hospital, Brigham, Utah. Curley finds time to announce at shows staged in and near Salt Lake City and Ogden and the Utah scribes proclaim him tops at it.

There is a sailor at the Naval Training Station in San Diego, who would be of great help in the physical conditioning program, if given the opportunity. He is Lester (Red) Green of Los Angeles, well-known as "The Signal Kid." Green is not only a good fighter, he is a capable boxing instructor, a first class referee, an exceptionally intelligent fellow, and an Irishman with a winning personality.

Manager Tommy Farmer should engage an official heckler to work in Ortiz's corner, to get into Manuel's hair, so that the little Mexican will put his best efforts in every fight and go down in boxing history as the great little scrapper that he really is. He needs urging and teasing to get going.

Joe Stanley, former boxer and trainer of Philadelphia, but a voter of Los Angeles for the past six years, is Babe McCoy's right-hand man at both the Olympic and Ocean Park Arenas.

Joe says he never gets his name mentioned in The Ring. The 'ell he don't.

Tony Palazolo, manager of Cecil Hudson, Jimmy Doyle and other Los Angeles boxers, has been appointed matchmaker for the Rainier A.C. at Seattle, of which Bill Mulligan, Seattle baseball club business manager, is the promoter. The shows are to be held in the ball park. Palazolo has lined up a title bout between Manuel Ortiz and Joe Robleto for his first venture.

Midget Jones, New Orleans lightweight, had too much on the ball for Donnie Maes, Los Angeles Mexican, in their 10-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Maes was down for a no-count in the second, but came back strong to win the third. Donnie also won the 6th and 9th rounds with some solid blows to the body, but Jones led in the other sessions.

In the 6-round semi, Bernie Cardinas, San Fernando middleweight, upset the dope by winning easily over Johnny Meyers of Los Angeles.

In three 4-rounders, Odell Sheppard pounded out a one-sided win over Frank Ramos; Frenchie Rene and Charlie Garcia fought a draw, and Freddie Chavez decisioned Jimmy Maddux.

Charley Burley, 156, Pittsburgh, laced Bobby Birch, 154, New York, to a fare-thee-well in a 10-round outdoor bout at Lane Field, San Diego. Birch appeared to have too much respect for Burley and boxed almost entirely on the defensive. When Bobby did take the offensive, his efforts were of the half-hearted variety. Burley spilled the New Yorker for a 9-count in the 9th.

In another scheduled 10-rounder, Kenny Watkins of Los Angeles, K.O.'d Reecy Davis, Greenville, Tex., in the third. Watkins dropped Davis three times with hard rights to the jaw, twice for 9-counts, the third time for keeps.

In two 4-rounders, Fred Leemans, San Diego, decisioned Eddie Rymer of Bermuda, and Angel Lopez, Tia Juana, T.K.O.'d Galento Medrano, San Diego, in 4th.

There was a feeling of real sorrow among members of the Los Angeles boxing fraternity when the War Department reported the death of Sgt. Wesley Sellers. This lightweight boxer was not only a good fighter, but, a swell boy personally, and was well liked by everyone who knew him.

Sellers was killed in action at Attu. He had been fighting the Japs on that hellish island for 17 days, so, no doubt disposed of a number of the yellow rats, as he was an expert marksman. And that Wesley put his courage and fighting spirit into his soldiering is proven by the fact that he has been awarded the Purple Heart.

Big Chuck Crowell, 230, Los Angeles, won a slow-motion 10-rounder over Johnny (The Bandit) Romero, veteran San Diego southpaw, in an outdoor show at Lane Field, San Diego. Romero, hog fat at 186 pounds, did little fighting on his own hook, but was on the receiving end of a pasting. The Bandit was credited with only one round, the 7th. Crowell's best round was the 8th, when he had the Mexican in a bad way. Romero stated that it was his last fight.

Bobby Birch, 159, New York, gave ten pounds and a shellacking to Jimmy Wilson of Los Angeles. Birch was just too good for Wilson, whom he stopped in the third after having Jimmy down in the second.

Other results: Eloy Renteria, Mexico, pounded out a 6-round decision over Luis Salas of Tia Juana; Kid Lester won from Art Gonzales, in four, and Ray Morino K.O.'d Jorge Ortega in the first heat.

Ceferino Robleto, little Mexican firecracker of Pasadena, won easily over Don McLean in a 10-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. It was Robleto's fight all the way.

In the semi, Silas Drake of Bakersfield was put down for a 3-count in the first minute by O. C. Loftus, but Drake climbed up off the floor to dump Loftus for counts of 8 and 9, and then for the full 10 seconds, all before end of opening round.

In three 4-rounders, Eli Golindo whipped Allen Woods; Sailor Campbell beat Doll Nelson, and Sunny Orrock won over Jim McClusky.

A cannon-ball could be shot through the local gyms most any hour these days and probably not wound a single boxer. Most of the trainers are also absent (in defense work), but a few of them manage to keep busy. Al Lang trains Jimmy Garrison and looks after Benny Goldberg for Pete Reilly; Roxie Eisen took care of Henry Vasquez for Eddie Walker, and he has a few prelim boys of his own; Johnny Villaflores still trains George Parnassus's large stable; Duke Holloway is coaching Clayton Worlds for Tommy O'Loughlin, and is trainer for all of Jack Davidow's fighters; Tony Moreno conditions Gus Wilson's boxers; Gladstone Bell keeps Tony Palazolo's scrappers in trim. These trainers are all located at Willie Orner's Main St. Gym. Joe Kelly has been in charge of the gym for Orner in recent months.

Jerry Moore, 140, New York Negro, won a very close decision over Jorge Morelia, 136, Mexico, in ten rounds at the San Diego Coliseum. The referee had to split hairs to render the verdict. It was a torrid scrap, both fighting as though a title were at stake. And although both are the boxing type, they swapped punches freely and each receipted for much punishment.

In the semi, Eloy Renteria, Mexico, and Luis Salas, Tia Juana, battled furiously to a six-round draw.

In other bouts, Eddie Cerda of Mexico was declared a technical winner over Bernie Cardinas of Los Angeles, when Cardinas tripped, and in falling turned his ankle; Angel Lopez of Tia Juana copped a close decision over Pee Wee Lewis of Baltimore in six, and Joe Proo of San Diego stopped Frank Ramos in the fifth.

Jack Chase, Los Angeles Negro, formerly of Walsenburg, Colo., scored a K.O. over Miguel Madero of Mexico City, in the third round at the Los Angeles' Olympic. Madero, better known as Kid Hermosillo, former claimant of Mexican middleweight title, landed only one solid blow in the eight minutes of milling. The clever colored boxer scored often with a variety of punches. A sizzling left-hook to the chin put Madero on the seat of his pants in the 3rd, where he took the count in a squatting position. At count of ten the Mexican jumped up and wanted to continue, protesting that he had misjudged the count. Chase weighed 158, Madero 161.

In the semi, Lalo Rodriguez, 160, of the Coast Guard, floored Larry Martin, 162, of Oklahoma, for a 5-count in the first round, but he went down without being hit in the second, claiming he had injured his ankle, and the Mexican sailor was awarded the bout on a T.K.O.

Results of the prelims: Mario Luna, 135, defeated Ray Arregon, in four; Don Lemos, 140, beat Manuel Villa, and Leonard Nix, 173, K.O.'d Eddie Nash in two.

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HARRY GOOD

Dept. R, 3261 Watson Rd. (9), St. Louis, Mo.

This writer was pleased to hear of another of my former proteges doing well in service rings. Bill Kingsland, one of my Hawthorne club boys, won in the American Force eliminations in England and was to represent the U.S.A. in the 175-pound class in a match with the British Army champion.

Others of my proteges now in the service of Uncle Sam, who have been the winners in tournaments in other parts of the world, are Jackie McCoy, Frankie Russell, Richie Fusilier, Dale Thompson, Angelo Gileno, Don Lee, Calvin Addis, George Asadorian, Johnny Preston and Jack Black. (Sure, I'm bragging, wouldn't you?)

Red Niebert of Los Angeles sprung a surprise by holding Bobby Jones, the colored Sergeant of March Field, to a 10-round draw at the San Diego Coliseum. It was an exciting slugfest, with both battlers being on the canvas for 9-counts, Jones in the second, Niebert in the eighth. The redhead was rocked dizzy in the 5th, but came back to cop the 6th. Jones was credited with a slight advantage, but the point score was close and the draw decision met with the approval of the crowd. Niebert weighed 177, Jones 181.

Eddie Cerda of Mexico had the better of Al Morey of San Diego, in the 6-round semi, but the fight, a torrid one, was declared a draw. Morey was in a bad way in the 4th, the bell coming to his rescue.

In the four-rounders: Kid Lester defeated Willie Collins; Bernie Rubin received unpopular decision over Benny McCoy, and Charlie Galloway stopped Dick Sharp in the third.

Cecil Hudson of Los Angeles K.O.'d Lige Drew of San Diego, in the 9th round at the Hollywood Stadium. For the first five rounds the bout was poor entertainment, both boxers resorting to wrestling, mauling and unethical tactics. In the 6th they discarded dishing out this dirt and got down to some real fighting, and it was at this point that Hudson started forging ahead. Cecil gave Drew a drubbing in the 7th and 8th and dropped him with a terrific left-hook to the jaw in the 9th. Lige regained his feet just before the fatal ten, but was in no condition to continue and Referee Bill Kershner waved him to his corner. Each weighed a bit under 144.

In an 8-round semi-final, Ceferino Robleto, 115, Pasadena, and Paul Guerrero, 119, slugged it out to a draw. It was a hammer-and-tong's affair, with Guerrero down for a 9-count in the fifth.

Referee Herb Green tossed Frankie Lieberman, 130, and Johnny Antuna, 127, out of the ring in the second round and declared it "no contest," it being his belief that the boys were putting one on. Both had taken trips to the canvas from seemingly light blows.

Clay Rowan, 168, decisioned Flash Gordon, 169, in four, and Lane Hale, 160, T.K.O.'d Chuck Neiffer, 164, in the third.

Punchin' Paul Altman, Houston, Tex., welterweight, outslugged Francois DeTombeaux in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The Frenchman came fast in the final two rounds, but, he was too far behind to catch up to the Texan, who had floored Francois in the 1st, 3rd and 4th rounds.

In the six-round semi, Gene (Spider) Mock, Burbank lightweight, won the nod over Julio Malavez.

A bout between Elmer Lewis, 147, and Ralph Lee, 155, was declared a technical draw, when Lee dislocated his shoulder in the second.

Other results: Mario Luna, 133, stopped Hymie Speigel, 131, in the third; Frank Augustine, 152, and Keith Gordon, 156, drew in four, and Al Sheidt, 147, decisioned Richard Arce in four.

Among the Los Angeles boxers to enter Uncle Sam's services since my last report are Red Green, George Giambastiani, Andy Vasquez, Babe Edwards, Bob O'Fallon, Acey Haynesworth and Art Rojo.

From the amateur ranks were Jackie O'Shea, Bill Taylor, Marty Tesdale and Henry Ramirez.

Tommy Cornwall, 180, Alaska, was declared the winner on a T.K.O. over Sgt. Ernie Rios, 182, Fort MacArthur, in a scheduled 10-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Rios was

(Continued on page 46)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IT will be Private Meyer Ackerman from here on.

By the time these notes hit the newsstands, your correspondent will be in the Army. Where, really doesn't matter.

Whether or not I will be able to continue with this column, of course, depends on where I am stationed. One thing is certain, however. Money cannot buy the friends and memories of my boxing contacts. Newspapermen, managers, fighters and trainers and gymnasium owners, all contrived to make my association with this business more than pleasant.

I have been here for a longer time than I can remember and can now look forward to a speedy end to hostilities and a return to this corner. I don't look upon Nat Fleischer as my boss but as a great man whose name will live on in boxing long after we have gone to find a better world in which to live. To me, he is Mr. Boxing. He deserves a bigger and better place in a sport to which he is devoting his entire life. If I had my way, he would be the chairman of a five man group who would control the destiny of boxing throughout the world. His honesty, devotion to his work, and contribution to the sport entitle him to such a niche.

I doubt that Nat Fleischer ever gave any thought to my feelings about our association. To me, it is a privilege to know that when I return, my spot will always be waiting. It was a pleasure to receive my baptism of newspaper reporting under the able guidance of the editor and publisher of this worthy publication.

It makes me happy to know that I was in a position to help a lot of people deriving a living from this profession. If I hurt anybody, and in the course of newspaper work there are some people you have to hurt, it was done unintentionally, and certainly, not maliciously.

So, so long, fellows, I'll be seeing you.

Atten—shun!

Wallace Cross, former National amateur heavyweight champion, pounded out an impressive ten-round decision over Tony Musto, Chicago, in the feature event at the opening of the Dexter Park Stadium before a sparse attendance of a little over a thousand people.

Musto bothered Cross with his bobbing tactics in the first three rounds, scoring with a left hook to the head of the Negro boxer. But Wallace fathomed Musto's style, floored him in the fourth round twice for no counts with right hand uppercuts, and used that punch effectively from then on to the finish to win beyond a doubt.

The fight was hard and fast for big fellows, and was well received.

Cross weighed 215½; Musto, 201.

In the eight round-semi-final, Mario 'Chico' Morales, Cuban bantamweight, bolo punched his way to a decision over Brooklyn's Ray Puig.

Although considerably outweighed, Morales unloosed the harder blows and in the final round, it appeared as if Chico might go on to score a knockout. Morales weighed 123½; Puig, 131.

In six-round fights, Jackie Leamus, 137½, looked impressive in whipping Mike Bulik, and Joe Bowman punched too hard and too often for Charlie McPherson, 154¾. Leamus and Bowman look like they might have something on the ball and bear watching.

The Queensboro Arena opened its outdoor fight season with a bang, the feature event of eight rounds being won by Jackie Cooper over Coast Guardsman Georgie Kochan.

Cooper fought a good fight, getting inside of Kochan's wild swings with resounding left hooks to the jaw that had an effect on the loser. Jackie stabbed Kochan with a left hand that opened Georgie's left eye in the fourth round, and again in the sixth, the sharp-shooting blows of the Chicago Negro drew blood.

Kochan was always dangerous with his wild punching, but few landed to do any real damage as Cooper boxed in handy style. Jackie turned in one of his better performances against an opponent whose style blended perfectly with the winner's.

Cooper weighed 149; Kochan, 160. A crowd estimated at three thousand turned out for the opening show.

In the eight-round semi-final, Willard Hogan, 135, and George B. Smith, 133¾, battled to a draw. There was little to choose between the pair as they exchanged blows evenly throughout.

In sixes, Joe Redick, 159, defeated Johnny Morris, 163, and Jimmy Paraggio, 131, drew with Tommy Mills, 132¼.

Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst middleweight, gained the decision over Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the eight-round feature at the MacArthur Stadium before a crowd of two thousand. The fight was the fourth between the pair, and the count is now even at two each.

Mulli punched a little too fast and too often against the Cat, who never stopped boring in. Whereas Robinson's blows were a little wild, Mulli was more accurate with his punching.

Mulli weighed 150; Robinson, 148¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Joe Governale, Brooklyn middleweight, outpointed Phil Enzenga, Baltimore. The Shanks brothers broke even in their bouts. Wilfe, weighing 154¼, knocked out Coolidge Miller, 154¼, in the second round, while brother Oliver, weighing 197, lost a decision to Philadelphia's Jimmy O'Brien, 171¼.

Lulu Costantino, still looking for a crack at the world featherweight champion, scored an impressive, if a hard-fought, eight-round victory over Angel Avila in the star bout at the Queensboro Arena before a near-capacity house of thirty-five hundred.

Although Avila proved troublesome to the East Side Italian with his bobbing southpaw stance, Costantino scored with effective hooks throughout to leave little doubt as to his superiority.

The sharp-shooting fists of Costantino cut the Mexican's lower lip so badly in the early rounds that Dr. Schiff, club physician, was called upon to determine the extent of the damage during the rest period at the end of the fourth round. Dan Florio, however, veteran trainer in Avila's corner, did a fine job of stitching between rounds and the Mexican battler was in there at the finish. In the last round, Costantino floored the game Angel with a right to the jaw for a no-count.

Lulu weighed 131; Avila, 125¾.

Al Fine, Elmhurst, N. Y., welterweight, was awarded a clear-cut decision at the end of six rounds over Freddy Graham. Fine punched too fast and clean for the loser and was a clear winner at the end.

Mike Belloise, former world featherweight champion, scored a five-round knockout victory over Gus Coen Levine in the feature eight-round contest at the MacArthur Stadium.

Belloise, punching sharply and effectively, looked good as he smashed the loser to the canvas in the fifth round with rights to the jaw. Levine, down several times and apparently in no condition to continue, was never in the running against the crafty former title holder. Referee Jed Gahan halted the one-sided proceedings.

Belloise scaled 130; Levine, 125½.

In the six-round semi-final, Joe Bowman, Bronx middleweight, looked impressive as he won in easy fashion over Cyril Gittens. Bowman is a good combination boxer and puncher, who looks like he has the makings of a pretty fair fighter.

Joe Agosta, Brooklyn welterweight, surprised a crowd of twenty-five hundred spectators at Fort Hamilton by stopping Soldier Milton Kessler in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round feature.

Agosta, a last-minute substitute for Red Doty, hurt Kessler with blows about the body, and Milton, who had been out of action for ten months, literally "ran out of gas" in the fifth and what proved to be the deciding round.

Agosta weighed 152½; Kessler, 152.

Ernest "Cat" Robinson, Jamaica welterweight, won the decision over Johnny Jones of Pittsburgh in the star bout of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena before a crowd estimated at some two thousand spectators. The fight was a substitute match for the planned Chester Rico-Maxie Shapiro fight when Rico turned up with an infected finger and was unable to go through with the bout.

After an even two rounds, Robinson floored the Pittsburgh Negro in the third for a nine-count and had the better of the milling thereafter. Robinson weighed 146¼; Jones, 151.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Tommy Rotola, Rome, N. Y., scored a one-round knockout over Jackie Leamus, Bronx. The boys are lightweights.

In the other six-round affairs, Joe Redick, 156¾, punched too often for Johnny Morris, 163¼, who surprised by lasting the limit, and Tony Grey, Brooklyn welterweight, outpunched Jimmy Morrison.

Frankie Rubino, East New York lightweight, won a decision over Johnny Cockfield, Brooklyn, in the star bout at the Fort Hamilton Reservation. The fight was an eight-round affair and attracted the biggest house of the season at the soldier camp.

Rubino was much the better boxer of the two, and although Cockfield never stopped trying, Frankie had too many guns for the game loser. Rubino weighed 134¼; Cockfield, 131.

In the eight-round semi-final, Tommy Campanella, Bay Ridge, outpointed Lou Jones, Port Chester, in a hard-fought bout. Campanella scaled 170; Jones, 168.

In sixes, Joe Governale, 153, scored over Wilfe Shanks, 155, and Rocky Graziano, 148, stopped Frankie Falco, 151, in the fifth round.

Joe Agosta, Brooklyn middleweight, continued his winning ways at the Fort Hamilton Reservation by winning an eight-round decision over Jerry Fiorello. The fight was a hard-punching affair with Agosta's wallops carrying a little more authority. The bout attracted a crowd estimated at five thousand.

Agosta scaled 154½; Fiorello, 153½.

In a six-round scheduled semi-final, Fred Addeo knocked out Willie Downing in the second round, completely outclassing the loser. The boys are welterweights.

In another six, Benny Jeffries handed Jimmy Murray the first defeat of his comeback campaign.

Although Jackie Wilson was awarded a decision over Jackie Cooper in the star bout of ten rounds at the Queensboro Arena, it would have been just as well with the thirty-five hundred customers, who contributed to a gross gate of $3,445, if the boys had remained at home.

For a fight that promised so much in the way of fistic fireworks, the milling as provided by both boys was a distinct disappointment and the crowd hooted no little through the ten dreary rounds as Wilson and Cooper mauled and held and simply refused to let go with any blows which might have caused damage.

There may be some excuse for Wilson's lethargic actions as the Mitchel Field sergeant doesn't get too much time off from his soldier chores to do much training, and as it turned out, Jackie at least tried in spots to make an interesting fight of it.

But for Cooper, there is no excuse as the Chicagoan has a lot of talent but just won't put it into effect. The writer has seen Cooper in several good fights and when he is so inclined, the Windy City Negro has what it takes to make things interesting for the best in both the welterweight and middleweight classes.

It seems, however, that Cooper would much rather clutch and wrestle when he is paired with a fighter who can match his ability, and when Jackie makes up his mind that he doesn't care to fight, he presents an annoying sight to the customer who puts his money on the line to see action. Some day, his actions will exasperate a referee no little and the third man in the ring will give him the good old heave ho.

As it was, Referee Young Otto warned Cooper after the first round to do a little fighting, and kept picking on both boys to open up through the remaining nine sessions, but the warriors apparently decided against any hard action, with the result that those spectators who weren't dozing spent an evening heckling the "bums to go on back home."

Wilson used boring tactics to get into close quarters and maul about the body while Cooper was content to throw punches of the "sneak" variety from the clinches. The only good punch was thrown by the winner in the ninth round, but by that time most of the gathering had either gone home or were too fast asleep to notice.

The weights were: Wilson, 146; Cooper, 147¼.

In an interesting six-round semi-final, Julio Gallucci, 139, battled to a draw with Lew Maxwell, 132¼. It was the second fight between the pair, Gallucci having won a previous decision.

In another six-round tussle, Jay Paganelli, Newark middleweight, knocked out Angelo Merchies, East Sider, in the first round with a fast body bombardment.

In an opening six-rounder, Max Gonzales, former amateur champion, had too much on the ball for Johnny Gebert, Hempstead featherweight, and won in convincing style over the plugging Johnny.

Joe Governale, more or less a preliminary fighter, turned in somewhat of a surprise by whipping experienced George "Sonny" Wilson in the main bout of eight rounds at MacArthur Stadium.

Although Sonny scored a five-count knockdown over Governale in the third round, Joe's aggressive tactics and bulldog courage entitled him to the award.

Governale weighed 152½; Wilson, 149½.

The other slated eight-rounders ended in knockouts, with Frankie Rubino, Brooklyn featherweight, finishing Ray Puig, Tampa, in a round, and Ray Brown, Chicago lightweight, stopping Billy Reed in the third.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—The sensational rise of Lew Hanbury, Washington lightweight, was handed quite a jolt by former N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Wilson in the former's home town when Wilson cut Lew so severely over his left eye that Hanbury was not permitted to come out for the eighth round of a scheduled ten-round skirmish. It was only Lew's twelfth professional start, and he strove gallantly to offset the winner's cutting punches. But the blood from his injured optic flowed too profusely and the third man in the ring had no choice but to stop the bout. A crowd of nine thousand paid a net gate of $11,449 to see the youngster and the veteran come to blows.

Al Tribuani and Al Davis put on another great shindig in Philadelphia and once again Tribuani earned the verdict after a hard fight. Tribuani was floored in an early round after sampling one of Davis' lethal discharges, but he had enough on the ball to make a belated spurt in the closing rounds to earn the award. Another good gate was produced as $14,480 poured its way into the tills.

Tommy O'Loughlin sends a long letter from Los Angeles about his heavyweight hope, Clayton Worlds, and points out that the Chicago heavyweight has had only nine fights and has met the best heavyweights in the business with good results. Worlds recently made a great fight with the ranking Turkey Thompson, losing a split decision, and has beaten such good heavies as Pat Comiskey, Bill Peterson, Altus Allen and James Fitzjames . . . . David Kui Kong Young proved his superiority over Little Dado in convincing style in their bout at Honolulu by knocking out Dado in the eighth round of their bout. The fight drew a capacity house and the gate reached approximately $15,000 . . . . Bob Montgomery took an overweight match on July Fourth in New Orleans and stopped Chicago's Al Reasoner in six rounds. The fight attracted approximately fifty-five hundred spectators . . . . Former light-heavyweight champion Tommy Loughran has been transferred from Parris Island to the infantry weapons school at Camp Lejeune . . . . Chalky Wright, former featherweight champion, received quite a scare in his Havana bout with Kid National. Floored in the first round, the Chalk came on to score an eight-round knockout over the local featherweight idol.

Lulu Costantino won in convincing style from Joe Aponte Torres in the star bout of eight rounds at the Fort Hamilton Reservation before a near capacity crowd that was estimated at close to fifty-five hundred people.

The fight was a roughhouse affair for three rounds as Torres was repeatedly warned by Referee Young Otto for rough tactics. Costantino scored with lightning jabs to the face and hurt Torres with a left hook to the jaw occasionally, but the Puerto Rican is a tough nut and a hard fellow to bring down.

It was a beautiful exhibition between a splendid boxer and a boring-in type of opponent, with Lulu's class standing out. The East Side Italian is again pressing his claim to a featherweight title shot in convincing style.

Ham Wiloby, stablemate of Costantino, knocked out Red Green in the third round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. Ham dropped the loser for a nine-count in the first round and hurt him again in the second. A hard right to the jaw in the third put Brown down again and he was counted out.

Rocky Graziano stopped Johnny Attelly when the Fort doctor refused to allow Attelly to come out for the third round because of a cut eye, and in another six-rounder, Jackie Leamus surprised by outpointing Jimmy Murray.

Benny Freedman, whose son Seymour is a sergeant and the boxing instructor at Camp Custer in Michigan, has opened a gymnasium on West 54th Street on the site of the old Texas Guinan Five O'Clock Club. Freedman is the former owner of the Roxy Gymnasium, where Henry Armstrong trained. A ring is pitched on the floor where the girls used to dance, while their former dressing room has been converted into a steam room. The gym is a fully equipped place and will be the ideal spot for business men . . . . That was quite an upset that Phil Terranova scored over N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura. Terranova, who had last been knocked out by Chalky Wright, rebounded in surprising style against Callura, who floored Phil in the first frame and almost knocked him out in the second. Terranova, however, recuperated in fine style and pummelled Callura at will in the third. When Jackie appeared helpless in the third frame, the referee intervened.

Maxie Shapiro, east side veteran, was awarded a decision over Chester Rico in the star bout of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena before a near-capacity house that turned out in the rain to see this lightweight battle.

Although Rico got off to an early lead, Shapiro caught up with the Bronx youngster in the closing rounds to earn the votes of both judges. Referee Eddie Josephs called the fight a draw.

The bout was a good one between a master stylist and a bobbing, weaving puncher and caught the fancy of the crowd. Rico caught Shapiro with left jabs to the face while Shapiro, fighting with his hands at his sides and moving from right to left to get out of the reach of the sharpshooting Rico, nailed Chester with long, looping blows to the jaw.

Although Shapiro is the harder-hitter of the two, it was Rico nevertheless, who punched the east sider through the ropes in the last round with a fifteen second flurry. Chester also hurt Maxie with a right to the body in the fourth round while Shapiro punched effectively with an inside right hand uppercut.

The writer thought that each boy had won four rounds each and the bout could have been called a draw. However, Shapiro's forcing tactics and more fiery attitude evidently swayed the officials.

Shapiro, at 136, held a pound advantage.

In the six-round semi-final, Lew Maxwell, Newark lightweight, scored somewhat of an upset when he decisioned hard-hitting Tommy Rotola. Maxwell weighed 133½; Rotola, 133¾.

In another six-round fight, Stanley Tuckett, one half of the fighting Tuckett twins, won the decision over Gene Roberts in a hard battle. The boys are middleweights.

In an all-Brooklyn middleweight bout at MacArthur Stadium, Joe Agosta knocked out Joe Mulli in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round feature.

Although Agosta was knocked down in the third round for a count of six, he got up and battered his Brooklyn foe into submission in two minutes and seven seconds of the sixth and what proved to be the final round. Joe crossed a beautiful right to the jaw in the fifth round and Mulli was on the deck for a nine count. That punch turned the tide in Agosta's favor and proved to be the beginning of the end for Mulli.

The winner scaled 152½, and enjoyed a three pound pull in the weights.

The six-round semi-final proved a riotous affair between Fred Addeo and Oscar Lewis. The boys battled each other all over the ring and in the third round, they slugged after the bell. When the referee couldn't break the pair, cops had to rush into the ring to send the boys back to their respective corners. They tossed gloves with reckless abandon and when the bout was called a draw after the six heats, the seconds of both boys started to throw gloves at one another and again the special police had to break it up.

Fritzie Zivic gets better with age. The former world welterweight champion reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Jacob LaMotta by whipping the Bronx Block Buster in their return shindig in Pittsburgh before a crowd that paid $46,018. Although the fifteen rounds distance apparently favored the younger LaMotta, Zivic piled up an early lead to offset Jolting Jacob's surging finish in the last five rounds of the contest to walk off with a split decision.

Tami Mauriello, heavyweight challenger, made his first start under the management of Jack Barrett a good one when he knocked out tough Tony Musto in the seventh round of a fight in Baltimore. After leading all the way, Mauriello hurt the Chicagoan with savage punches to the head and then it was found that Tony had suffered a dislocated jaw, and was unable to continue. . . . Manuel Ortiz continues to prove his worth as a fighting champion. Defending his bantamweight title against Joe Robleto in Seattle, Ortiz knocked out the Pasadena challenger in the seventh round after twice flooring the loser in the sixth round. . . .

FORT HARRISON BOXING NEWS

By ANTHONY COPPI

MORE than 1200 soldiers were entertained by the 1943 season's first outdoor boxing show held at Ft. Harrison's reception center arena. Since the inaugural show the crowd has grown considerably, with the soldier fans showing keen interest in the boxing game.

The shows are staged under the capable guidance of Tom Leeper, Fort boxing instructor and veteran Indianapolis fight trainer and manager; Lt. McKenzie, post special service officer; Lt. Dorrer, Reception Center special service officer, and Lt. Tony Dyer, 798th M.P. special service officer.

Boxing programs are held weekly, alternating in the reception center arena and the "Punch Bowl" in Tent City (Ft. Harrison).

Featuring the first program were exhibition bouts between Johnny Denson, top-ranking Indiana heavyweight, and Jimmy Gust, Indianapolis light-heavy, and Pvt. Cleveland Brown, stationed at the Fort, and Arnold Deer, Indianapolis' promising welterweight.

In amateur bouts over the three-round route:

Pvt. Frank Hasapes, Co. H, 149, outpointed Pvt. Arnold Wells, Co. G, 150.

Pvt. Amos Cunningham, Co. G, 142, knocked out Pvt. Shirley Pipes, Co. D, 145.

Pvt. Harry Petty, Co. G, 149, decisioned Pvt. Donald Marshall, Co. D, 145.

Pvt. Robert Beck, Co. E, 171, shaded Pfc. Bill Mathews, Billings Hospital, 168.

A wrestling exhibition rounded out the program, Red Strasinger (the Flying Dutchman), Dayton, O., and Young Webb, Indianapolis middleweight, being the principals.

Last summer not one outdoor boxing show was rained out, and so far this season no shows have been cancelled because of weather conditions. Officials and judges are supplied by the Indiana A.A.U.

Pvt. Cleveland Brown from Cincinnati, the Ohio pro welter champion, and Gene Simmons, Indianapolis, 160-pounder, headlined the action in the second show staged at Fort Harrison.

Four other matches between soldiers stationed at the Fort followed. Results:

Pvt. Teddy Baker, 130, Co. B, former Golden Gloves champion of Columbus, O., won a close decision over his taller opponent, Pvt. Sterling Mapp, 135.

Pvt. Jack Price, 150, Co. E, won from Pvt. Wm. McCloud, 149, Co. C.

Pvt. Leslie Lewis, 160, Co. F, drew with Pvt. Christian Dubia, 160, Co. A.

Pvt. Jim Taylor, 140, Co. A, won over Pvt. Joe Terry, 140, Co. G.

Vernie Hill, Decatur, Ill., and Red Strasinger, Dayton, O., drew in a twenty-minute time limit wrestling bout.

Photos were taken by Cpl. Mickey Thingood, official post photographer.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

HARRY STONE, who is one of Tommy Jessup's managers, operates the only gym in Springfield, Mass., and he has all the professional boxers training there. Even with all these fighters training at his gym, he does not collect enough dues to pay his light bill.

Joe O'Brien is back in Springfield, Mass., after working in Boston, Mass., and New Haven, Ct. Joe is the fellow who taught Beau Jack how to fight.

Mickey Canty the likable boxer of Springfield, Mass., is in the Army where he is putting on weight and expects to come out as a middleweight. Tommy Grady was released from the Army, due to a bad accident he had while in service. He is recuperating at home in Springfield. Vic Shnoski of Holyoke is in the Army. Danny Buckley of Holyoke, who fought many nice fights throughout New England, was one of the first sailors reported killed in action in the Solomon Island battles.

Phil Quillan is training hard these days; planning a comeback, he works out daily with Tommy Jessup.

Jack King is putting on some swell fights in Worcester, and is using many of the Worcester boys to top his cards.

With the Springfield Sports Club in operation, I could help get a good fighter plenty of work in this district. Get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Ave. Boxing managers, trainers, fighters and fans —if you want the greatest book in boxing on boxers, buy Nat S. Fleischer's 1943 Record Book. It is the best yet, and a fitting book for anyone to read.

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CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

"LULU" O'Connor, Montreal's fast-punching Canadian flyweight champion, is developing into a very effective puncher for a 112-pounder. Maurice Foreman's poker-faced little protege knocked out a pair of rivals in June bouts who had previously given him terrific battles, namely Roland St. Georges and Frankie Brant, Ontario's outstanding challenger. O'Connor's performances were so impressive that he is now established as one of Canada's leading boxers.

Facing Brant, who had held him to a sizzling six-round draw a month before, O'Connor waged an aggressive battle. In the fourth round the "Irish Lulu" pelted Brant with a rain of leather so effectively that he was saved by the bell when taking the count. The same thing happened in the fifth and in the sixth O'Connor kept right on pouring leather and Brant's seconds again had to drag him to the corner. This time he was unable to come out again, so the bout, scheduled as the main bout of Promoter Max Alper's third outdoor show at the Stade Exchange, came to an abbreviated finish.

A fortnight previously, O'Connor sprang somewhat of a surprise by stopping Roland St. Georges, in the fifth on the Len Wadsworth-Al Evans bout that headlined Alper's second outdoor offering. After gaining a narrow lead with a fast pace in the first three rounds, "Lulu" opened the throttle and banged St. Georges from pillar to post until St. Georges finally went down for the count.

Len Wadsworth, Canadian middleweight champion, had a tougher tussle in his non-title bout with Al Evans, local colored ace, than he did in retaining his title against him two months before when he stopped Evans in the tenth round. This non-title battle, winding up Alper's second outdoor presentation, was a wallop-fest from bell to bell. Wadsworth's superior generalship gained him the edge. Evans' grand windup was a little too late, though many thought he was entitled to a draw. The shoe was on the other foot this time as in their first meeting Wadsworth exploded a finish that was too much dynamite for Evans. Another return match is a "natural" and would pack the place.

In the prelims, all six rounders, Jackie Brace, rising Air Force welter, stopped Johnny Manders in four heats, Sam Cynamen kayoed Jean Paul Desjardins in four, and Henri Parre beat Leo Methot in the opening six rounder.

Dave "Killer" Viau, slugging southpaw middleweight, punched his way back to main bout standing by trouncing Johnny Houlston, clever Welshman, in a furious six-round semi-final on the O'Connor-Brant card. Houlston was figured to prove too good for Viau but the latter staged one of the best performances of his career to outwallop his foe. It was a hard-fought battle, the best of the night, and Viau's better condition was a strong factor in his victory.

Paul Powell, a colored Pittsburgh featherweight, sprang a surprise when he kayoed Camille Gosselin in 1.40 of the first heat. Gosselin was tearing in bent on a knockout when he ran into a right hand lead that flattened him. Jackie Brace, Air Force welter, repeated a previous win over Dick Conners, Merchant Navy, in a six-rounder. In the opening sixer Paul Harvey staged a surprisingly good battle in his comeback attempt to gain a draw with Henri Parre, sailor featherweight. Harvey was the better but tired at the end.

Wilfe Shanks, popular local middleweight youngster, has been going well in his U.S. campaign. He scored his fourth kayo in six bouts when he flattened Johnny Walker in three heats of a semi-final at Springfield, Mass. His other victims were Frankie Falco, three rounds, Collidge Miller, two, and Jackie Hawks, two. He also scored convincing decisions over Leon Anthony and Georgie Williams. Shanks will be back in Canada for a holiday and rest by the time this is in print, having just completed his first year as a pro boxer with nearly thirty bouts to his credit.

STRAY SHOTS—Oliver Shanks is in the Canadian Army and stationed with the Motor Transport Garage. . . . Johnny Greco is boxing exhibition bouts for the army.

BOXING IN MAINE
By CHUBBY McPHEE

PORTLAND—Maurice "Lefty" LaChance of Lisbon, New England featherweight champion, jumped squarely into the middle of the muddled world featherweight title jumble last month—and the speedy Frenchman may get consideration for a shot at the crown held by Willie Pep when the Hartford Hurricane went into the Navy.

Negotiations are reportedly underway to match NBA champ Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Ont., with Phil Terranova of New York, who stopped Callura recently, with the winner to meet the victor in the LaChance-Sal Bartola mix, scheduled for Hartford.

LaChance, who won the New England crown (which neither Pep nor Bartola wanted to argue over) by beating Tony Costa of Woonsocket, made his claim cement-solid by whipping Larry Bolvin at Providence in 12 rough chapters. Bolvin, who had kayoed Costa in two rounds just before, hammered LaChance handily for the first four rounds, was held even in the fifth and sixth, and took a real pasting in the final six. The decision was divided.

The Almeida Trophy, a handsome award, was presented to LaChance after the scrap by Promoter Dave Cashman. It is meant as a lasting memorial to Marine Tony Almeida of Meriden, Conn., former boxer, who was killed on Guadalcanal.

Then, after he had stopped Ted Christie of New York in four rounds at Portland, LaChance went back to Providence to deal out the kayo clout to Billy Bates of Pittsburgh in nine rounds.

A second Bolvin match is in the offing for the Lisbon lefty, who was rejected for military service, but first comes the important joust with Bartola in Hartford and a Portland 10-rounder against Mario Colon, New Yorker.

Portland—Frankie Nelson of Boston, former Portlander, had too many guns for smart Willie Hagan of Haverhill and pounded out a clean-cut triumph in 10 rounds. Hagan held a lead for three rounds on superior boxing, but wilted under Nelson's heavy hammering in the stomach and rode a bicycle the rest of the way.

Kenny Thayer of Bangor, who left the following day for service with the U.S. Navy, wound up his amateur and professional career undefeated by thumping the veteran Al Masters of Boston in six rounds. Charley Spina of Rochester (N.H.) again whipped Soldier Eddie Letourneau of Sanford in a grueling six-rounder but the decision met with some protest. Tommy Cesario of Boston scored a three-round T.K.O. over Cappy Capplette of Rochester (N.H.) in the third when the latter suffered a gashed eye. In the opener, rangy Tommy Kelly of Bangor whipped Walter Hammond of Bangor in four.

Portland—Towering Joey Gambara, New York stringbean, smacked Bobby Howe of Old Town all over the ring for the last five rounds to win a unanimous 8-round triumph, spoiling Howe's debut into the lightweight class and ending a brilliant record of consecutive wins which had reached 30 without a loss. Howe, who suffered severe stomach pains as early as the third round, underwent an emergency appendectomy the following morning.

Buddy Jones of the So. Portland Shipyard chilled Tony Toronto of Boston in 4; Jimmy Cook looked better than ever in whipping the clowning Frankie Ross of Boston in 6; Phil Violette stretched his win streak by stopping Paul Mello of Rochester (N.H.) in 2, and Eddie Butts of Portland won a close nod over Fern Pelletier of Lewiston in the 4-round opener.

Bangor — Waddell Washington, Springfield (Mass.) Negro puncher, outlasted middleweight Jackie Fisher of Waterville in a bruising slugfest at the Chateau to score a seventh-round kayo in an Army benefit show. The bout was a scorcher.

Kenny Thayer of Bangor stopped Babe Quirion of Waterville in three; Tommy Kelly of Bangor finished Jerry Cumming of Dover in the first. Stablemate Blond Bomber duplicated by stopping Dukey Dean of Bangor in 30 seconds, and Young Peterson of Bangor chilled a fellow townsman, Young Cole, in the second.

Portland—New England Featherweight Champion Lefty LaChance of Lisbon knocked out Ted Christie of New York in the fourth round of the only bout that was a dull spot on an action-jammed Chick Hayes offering.

Ken Thayer of Bangor won a 6-round decision over Tommy Felece of Boston after both had been on the canvas; Charley Spina gained a disputed nod over Eddie Letourneau of Sanford in a thriller; Johnny Cesario of Boston won in six torrid rounds with Eddie Polo of Portland, and the Blond Bomber of Bangor went to a 4-round draw with Frankie DeCarlo of Rochester.

To Our Readers

Magazine paper has been rationed.

The U. S. Government has ordered a reduction in the amount of paper used by all publications and further curtailments are expected later this year.

This order has necessitated a cut in our print order of many thousands of copies at a time when the demand upon us, by service men especially, is very heavy. There is more demand for THE RING now than at any time since 1930 when we reached our highest circulation figures.

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KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

RAY STANDIFER, Wichita's light-heavyweight boxing sensation wound up his amateur career fighting his fiftieth bout as a simon-pure in a spectacular manner June 25th at the Municipal Auditorium in Topeka when the Kansan ripped Pvt. Willis Applegate, pride of the Centaur boxing team from Fort Riley, into defeat in one vicious round. The CRTC boxing team from Riley divided eight bouts with the Wichita Athletic Club under the direction of Milt Kilpatrick. The Army team was coached by Lieut. L. A. O'Jibway and Corp. Sid Marks. Other results were:

Pvt. LeRoy Jefferies, 175, Fort Riley, knocked out Jerry Davis, 174, Wichita, in 1:31 of the second round.

Leonard Craig, 147, Wichita, decisioned Pvt. Willie Davis, 166, Fort Riley.

Pvt. Johnnie Poe, 120, Fort Riley, decisioned Tommy Graham, 126, Wichita.

Pvt. John Levantino, 140, Fort Riley, knocked out Clyde Brown, 147, Wichita, in 1:51 of the first round.

Curt Kennedy, 164, Wichita, knocked out Pvt. Lee Ritter, 164, Fort Riley, in 1:52 of the second round.

Duke Andrews, 126, Wichita, decisioned Pvt. David Matthews, 127, Fort Riley.

Cpl. Emmett Shaw, 147, Fort Riley, won by technical knockout from Kenneth Squires, 149, in 1:18 of the third round.

In the special event which was not a team bout, Dwane Hoag, 120, Wichita, decisioned Pvt. Francis Huvel, 124, of the Topeka Winter General Hospital in a bout that stole the show. As far as the team result was concerned it was an even-Stephen affair.

In the near future, Ray Standifer, who was twice National A.A.U. runner up, will make his professional debut in Cleveland, Ohio. Standifer is a good scrapper with a sleep-producing punch in either hand and should go far in the professional ranks. Fans love to see a fighter like him in action.

Ray Augustus, former Golden Gloves champion whose rise in the professional ranks caused him to be selected by THE RING Magazine in the April issue as the fighter of the month, scored his 20th straight victory, July 7th, in Topeka when he stopped Jimmy Tapp, 184-pound Omaha scrapper, in the second round. Augustus weighed 172.

WITH THE BOXERS—Lieut. L. A. O'Jibway staged a boxing show at Fort Riley on July Fourth. In the feature Pvt. Tony Anconca, twice National A.A.U. boxing champion in the featherweight and lightweight division, knocked out Billy Gardner of Hutchinson, Kan., in the initial round. Two of the leading boxing referees in this section are Jack Suzek of Kansas City and Bus Breeze of Hutchinson. "Babe" Breeze, Bus' kid brother, who is a top flight lightweight, is now with the Marines. Several of Milt Kilpatrick's ace amateurs will turn pro this month under Milt's management. Lee Wilkins, Topeka colored middleweight, kayoed Pvt. Pete Gugich of Winter General Hospital and decisioned Joe Annett of Alva, Okla., but dropped his third pro fight to hard punching Jack Barber, also of Topeka. Floyd Hatcher, former colored middleweight sensation returned to the ring in July. Bus Breeze has a good boy in Billy Moyer.

WITH THE WRESTLERS—Edward Virag the Hungarian born grappler who won the Olympic championship in Berlin, Germany, in 1936, became an American citizen June 30th. Orville Brown, former Wallace, Kansas, blacksmith still reigns as heavyweight boss at Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kan. At Topeka and Wichita, Virag is the champion. Ken Fenlon, Dubuque junior heavyweight, is a great card throughout the midwest. Jack Kennedy, flashy Texan, recently wrestled in K.C.

Send results to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

ONLY two shows marked the month's activities as the summer season started. Hartford opened up its newly-built outdoor arena where they will run weekly shows featuring the best featherweights available. Charley Bennett is handling the matchmaking as is Johnny Attell in New Haven. Both are doing superb jobs.

World's featherweight champion, Willie Pep of Hartford, has joined the Navy. He is stationed at Sampson, N. Y., where he will get his basic training. His stablemate, Joe (Big Boy) Carilli, Hartford heavyweight, is stationed in New London, Conn., with a Military Police detachment. He is assisting his captain with the physical education. He says that they all go big for boxing down there.

June 21—New Haven—Arena—Julie Kogan, 131, New Haven, stopped Alex Doyle, 138, Garfield, N. J., in 47 seconds of the seventh round. Kogan started fast as if he was going to score a quick kayo but slowed down to a walk as Doyle proved an elusive foe. At the outset of the sixth Kogan scored a knockdown but Doyle lasted the round. Several right hands to the midsection stowed Doyle away as the seventh round started. Johnny Compo, 130, New Haven, looked rusty in scoring an eight-round decision over substitute Pete Kelly, 127, Jersey City. Billy Walker, 167, New London Sub Base, scored over Tony Gillo, 179, New Haven, in a six. Jimmy Farnum, 149, New Haven, won the duke over Lee Hogan, 150, New Haven, after four hectic rounds. Beau Robinson, 138, New Haven, stopped Johnny Wolgast, 144, Philadelphia, in the second heat.

June 30—Hartford—New Outdoor Arena—Phil Terranova, 126¾, squatty Bronx featherweight, electrified Hartford fans by knocking out Jackie Callura, 127½, N.B.A. champion, in the third round of an overweight match. Terranova got up off the floor in the first round to drop Callura twice for short counts in the third before finishing him with a right cross. Joe Bennett, 153, former Philadelphia Golden Gloves champion, dropped John Bowers, 157, New York Negro, twice in the first round before referee Joe Curry stopped it. The pair had put on a real slugfest. Harry Gentile, 134, Hartford, won over Tony Ray, 134½, New York Negro, in a six rounder. It was the first fight of Gentile's comeback. Chick Santos, 135½, Bridgeport, scored a one-round knockout over Joey Conrad, 138, Paterson, N. J. Alex Doyle, 137, Garfield, N. J., won via a T.K.O. when Teddy Apostoli, 144, Bridgeport, failed to come out for the fourth round due to a cut eye.

This writer is anxious to contact Charley Gomer, former Baltimore lightweight. If Gomer sees this or anyone who knows of his whereabouts, I'd greatly appreciate it if they would contact me at 250 Saybrooke Street, Hartford, Conn.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

LIEUT. FRANCIS J. MEYERS, JR., Bombardier, was reported missing in action over Germany. This clean cut lad better known to Northern Ohio boxing fans as Frankie Meyers, was one of the hardest punchers in this section. He was feared by most of the boys in his class, which was lightweight. Frankie was over his amateur boxing days and was in training for his first pro fight when the day of Pearl Harbor came. He enlisted in the Air Forces, where after months of training as a bombardier, he was shipped to England. A few weeks back his dad received a telegram from the War Department, saying that Frankie was missing in action.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick is a fine middleweight prospect. This hard-punching lad who now lives in Cleveland came originally from West Virginia where he boxed as an amateur.

He is twenty-one years of age, stands five feet, ten inches, best fighting weight is 160 lbs. He can box fairly well and can punch with both hands. He is the aggressive type that will steal any show he is on. He is a good looking kid that is real Irish.

Fitzpatrick is undefeated as a professional. He has beaten fellows like Curley Denton, Rocky Luciano, and Johnny Lawer. Chicago, Detroit and Pittsburgh promoters want the services of Fitzpatrick as well as Larry Atkins of Cleveland. The boy showed once in Detroit and made a tremendous hit in stopping Burnette in one round. The promoters all felt that this Irish lad will make a great attraction for them in a short time.

Harry Teaney who was giving the lightweights around the country a lot of trouble is back for action. Harry quit for a few months because of a couple of bad hands, but they are well healed and he feels fit as a fiddle. After a couple of fights under his belt he should do all right again. He is still being handled by Johnny Papke.

Jimmy Bivins, classed by Joe Louis as the outstanding civilian heavyweight, will not see action for a couple of months, as he had his tonsils taken out. He says he doesn't think he can make 175 lbs. again and be right, but that remains to be seen.

There was no show in the past month in Cleveland, but by the time this goes to press there will have been one between Chalky Wright and Lulu Constantino, and Lloyd Marshall and Mose Brown.

Henry Godale is going to Physical Instructors' School where he is aiming for Chief Specialist rating. Hank is the type that will make good because he knows how to treat people and make friends. . . . Received a letter from Bob Sauerwine who is a sergeant at Fort Ord, Calif. Bob was a standout lightheavy before entering the Service. He could punch with both hands. . . . Also heard from Pvt. John Teras who is somewhere in North Africa. Johnny was a good amateur boxer around Cleveland. . . . Bobby Richardson is doing his bit in a defense plant as well as boxing. . . . Lieut. Tubby Gardner of the Airborne troops was home on a short furlough on his way to Fort Sill. . . . Paul Almy is stationed in North Carolina. . . . Oscar Gardner is at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. . . . Sgt. Jimmy Grimshaw is somewhere in the South Sea Isles. . . . Jimmy Bloom is stationed in Minnesota. George Roscoe is an M.P. somewhere in England. . . . Frankie Missella won the boxing tournament in England.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

AFTER a lapse of nine months, professional boxing returned to Vancouver when Len Wadsworth won an easy twelve-round decision from Harvey Dubs (Navy). Wadsworth outweighed Dubs, 158¾ to 150½. Co-promoters of the event were Jack Price and Sid Beech. This writer's score card credited Wadsworth with seven rounds, Dubs with three, and two even.

In the eighth round Wadsworth went in for the kill, belting Dubs at will and almost dropping the game sailor with a murderous right to the jaw. From then on it was all Wadsworth, and Dubs was well beaten at the finish.

In the twelfth and final round, Dubs made a desperate attempt to pull the fight out of the fire, but he ran into a barrage of right hands and a crushing right hand on the chin landed by Wadsworth floored Dubs for nine. Harvey staggered to his feet, and as Wadsworth charged in for the kill, the bell clanged. Both fighters came out with cut eyes.

Young Tommy Burns (Army), Vancouver's most popular professional boxer, K.O.'ed the game veteran, Johnny Foster (Air Force), in the fourth heat. A hard left to the jaw sent Foster to the canvas for the full count. Foster scaled 153½, to 149 for Burns.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

AMONG the latest arrivals at Camp Crowder, is Pvt. Jimmy Webb. Chris Dundee's star light-heavyweight has been assigned to the Signal Corps and is taking his schooling at Crowder. Handsome Jimmy is working out at the field house, conditioning himself for a comeback. He plans to do a lot of boxing while in the Army, but meanwhile, until a suitable oponent can be found for him, he's refereeing camp bouts.

Webb stopped Tommy Tucker in nine rounds in 1941 and also boxed a draw with Johnny Colan. After undergoing an operation for removal of his appendix, Webb seemed to lose form. Colan knocked him out in a return match, and it was then that Jimmy decided to call it quits, at least temporarily. But the Army has given him a new lease on life, and he soon will be ready for a comeback which he hopes will lead to the title.

"I wanted to get in the Army, now I'm in and so I'm happy," said Jimmy.

Red Berry and John Swenski were victors on a wrestling card held at Camp Crowder last month. Berry defeated Les Wolf, the scissors king, in two out of three falls, while Swenski, former junior heavyweight champion, conquered crafty George Lopez in straight falls. Both were finish matches.

WITH THE MARINES
By SGT. THOS. A. FISCHER, U.S.M.C.

SOMEWHERE in the South Pacific—Private First Class Harry Valetsky, U.S.M.C., a member of the American Olympic Boxing team which went to Paris in 1924, now is doing all his fighting for the Marines.

His ring name was Harry Wallach, and he had more than 200 bouts as a professional and amateur.

After his retirement from the ring he lived with his wife, Alice, at 1040 N.E. 127th Street, North Miami, Florida, until he enlisted last August.

Turning professional in 1925, Private First Class Wallach took on many of the well-known fighters of that day, including "Baby Joe" Gans, Tommy Freeman, and Tod Morgan who now is an Australian sports promoter.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

SYRACUSE boxing continues to remain in a state of lethargy. Plans for two outdoor shows have fallen by the wayside. Two rival promotorial groups have failed to pass the talking stage regarding the forming of clubs. At the present writing it begins to look as if the local sportsmen will sidetrack the fistic art for the duration. Let's hope we are wrong, as Syracuse is one of the best boxing cities in the East.

Willie Pep, the featherweight king, is reported to be at the Sampson Naval Training Base, along with Billy Wallace, one-time top-notch Cleveland lightweight, who is a boxing instructor for the sailors. Cozy Storace, ex-National amateur welter boss, is likewise stationed at Sampson.

Neville Harlow, known to boxing followers of this section as Young Neville, a crack lightweight, is reported to be making a great comeback in Army boxing shows. Neville was one of the cleverest of the local boys and enjoyed a long string of victories while campaigning here a few years back under the eagle-eye of Pete Fitzgerald.

Over in Africa, Anthony Rexin, who fought as a heavyweight under the monicker of Kid Dyke, has made himself extremely popular with service men by compiling a number of impressive kayo wins. Dyke was always a terrific puncher and won most of his Arena starts via the slumber route.

THE LAST BELL: Staff Sergeant Benny Odell, 35, former Baldwinsville heavyweight boxer, and widely known throughout Central New York and in Florida where he was active in the ring for several years, was among 18 soldiers killed near Memphis, Tenn., when an Army truck crashed through a bridge rail and went down a 30-foot embankment. Benny, very popular in this sector, and noted for his great fights with Bob Moody, enlisted at Miami Beach, Fla., last June. He had been connected with the Engineering Department of that city for some time before joining the Army. Big Ben will be missed by his thousands of friends and followers in this section and Florida. He was one of the finest youngsters we ever had the pleasure of calling a friend, and did most of his boxing for yours truly while under the management of Hank McDermott, Baldwinsville pilot.

LEFT-HOOKS: Irv Robbins is training a batch of new scrappers at the local YMCA. . . . Irv promises to have some fine ring material as the fall season rapidly nears. . . . Henny Andrews, acting as a peacemaker in an argument between two belligerents in his Sports Room ran afoul a double haymaker as both contestants cut loose at the same time, and suffered a fractured nose. . . . Henry is now bemoaning the fact that he spent so many years as a boxing manager and promoter, but neglected to learn the art of refereeing. . . . From all accounts the two sockers were well repaid for their swings, as Henny is as handy with his fists as he is with pen and contracts. . . . Earl Raithwell writes from Waco, Texas, requesting the address of Jack McCann. . . . Jack can be reached at the Capitol Hotel, Auburn, New York. . . . McCann, however, informs me, Earl, that he is not now interested in backing fighters, financially. . . . Jack Singer is doing pretty well with his little Buffalo fight club. . . . Singer was always a hard worker and has an excellent aid in Junior, his son. . . .

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 41)

Justo Jiminez upset Richie Lemos.

Bobby Yaeger won a decision over Eddie Hudson. Kid Tanner drew with Warren Kendall who in turn won a verdict over Bobby Hinds. Dave Crowley lost on a second round foul to Ben Duffy. Ronnie James knocked out Eric Dolby in five heats. Harry Lazar stopped Jimmy Bray in the eighth. Tommy Hyams scored over Billy Doherty. Doherty also was defeated by featherweight Jim Brady.

Featherweight Len Davies lost a decision to the promising Al Phillips. Jimmy Hayes whipped Syd Worgan.

Maxie Shapiro shaded Chester Rico in a hard-fought lightweight tussle.

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NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

GEORGIE ABRAMS refereed a thirty-round boxing program for the United Jewish Appeal Fund at City Island Park, Daytona Beach, Florida. In the N.B.A.'s recent ratings, he was still holding his number one position as the leading middleweight contender.

Frank Matey, former sports and boxing writer for a Jacksonville paper, is handling all sports news for his outfit at Camp Pendleton, Va. He is also clerk of his battery.

The similarity of a boxer's stance and the stance of bayonet fighting was recently brought up by former football coach Dick Hanley, now with the Marines in a California camp. Hanley pointed out the similarity to former boxing champion Jimmy McLarnin, saying bayonet fighting is just like boxing.

Benny Cohen of Lee Field's athletic department, writes in of his boxing team's latest fistic achievement, a five to two win over the Seamen Guard of the Main Station.

Here we have a live-wire in William A. Vickers of a hospital detachment corps, who gets a big hand from us for his wonderful cards, just recently started. Vickers acts as promoter and referee, and congratulations reach him from all the boys. A very popular fellow, he is one of his outfit's finest assets. One of the best liked boxers is Kolb, who scored three wins in one night's program.

The contestants were teams of English Tommies and American scrappers. The Tommies were the scientific cuffers and proved to be an experienced outfit.

Dick Lee, S.G., won from Johnny Empy, Lee Field, in a lightweight tilt. Another good scrap resulted in a win for Milt Szatkowski, Lee, over Joe Gennusso, S.G. The bout was even-stephen for two rounds, but Milt found the range with hard rights to the body and jaw to earn the duke. Still another good bout found Bobby Taylor showing fine form to take a win from Starrick, S.G. Taylor is from Lee Field. In other bouts, Wallace, L.F., and Medley, S.G., drew in a lightie tilt. Smith, L.F., decisioned Kostka, S.G., in a middleweight meet. Mardirosian, L.F., copped over Fallo, S.G., in a middleweight clash. Robertson, L.F., and Perry, S.G., drew in a middleweight scrap. Congratulations to Ensign Al Mann and Seaman Benny Cohen for their splendid work.

The bouts were refereed by Georgie Abrams.

A letter reached me from Chicago, with former Sports Editor Michael J. Herbert as the contributor. An interested boxing lover, he relates that his eldest son, Ray Herbert, former Chicago Catholic Youth Organization boxer, is now very proudly wearing the fighting colors of Uncle Sam. Ray is stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C.

Frankie Duane, nee D'Antico, is in the South Pacific area. He is from Elizabeth, N. J.

C. O. Hart, Jr., of West Palm Beach, has been sent to Fort Bragg for his training. With Hart at Fort Bragg are Jimmy Demos, a good bantamweight from Miami, and Michael Lefty Schemer, ex-football and baseball star.

Maxie Fisher, former New Jersey lightweight ace, now at the Miami Army Center, has been appointed matchmaker for the boxing programs. His brother Dave is in North Africa. Another brother, Jackie, is in the Army in Georgia. Another kid brother, Ben, is leaving for the Navy.

Camp Maxey's boxing results are sent in by Joseph Tamburri of that camp and a former fight manager himself. The opening card of Maxey's tournament found a large crowd on hand to witness the twelve bouts, of which six ended before the required distance.

The tournament director is Smith Seay. Helping the lads in camp is Vic Dellicurti, who fought Ray Robinson and other standouts.

Swell to hear from my home town pal, Haines Lanier, now in the Army. Haines got in touch with me through a RING Magazine.

Sammy Stone, former leading boxer in his day and now in the Navy, has been transferred from the Norfolk Station to the Great Lakes Station. Sailor Friedman, who fought Benny Leonard, is also at this station.

Freddie Bianco, Jacksonville boxer, is located in Utah, where the little slugger is soldiering for Uncle Sam.

Another swell letter arrives from Jimmy Hearns, RING Magazine scribe, now in the Army.

To Johnny Brenda and Georgie Larover at Camp Stewart, Ga.: Read my brother Vic Ephrem's column on Fort Benning news. And many thanks for such swell mail.

The Thirtieth Division is paving the way in Army boxing in Southern camps. This division really eats up boxing and the competition displays entertainment de luxe.

In one program, the Special Troops took a 5½ to 2½ win over the Artillerymen. Johnny Soave defeated Horace Calhoun of S.T. Soave is an Artilleryman. Both are bantams. Joe Vecchio, S.T., scored a two-round T.K.O. over Carl Mathias. Both are welters. Bill Baker, S.T., drew in a senior welter clash with Tom Stabile. Carl Kiehl, S.T., beat Pat Morris, middleweights. Nick Longo beat Ruben Schulman, lighties. C. B. Anderson stopped James Turner, first round, middleweights. Don Jones beat John Schiavone, middleweights. Pete Brown won a T.K.O. in two over Joe Bosco, light-heavies.

Another program saw Infantry versus Infantry. Hammond R. Birk's regiment, undefeated, had its perfect record blemished when Lewis R. Davidson's regiment held it to a 4-4 tie. Upsets were scored over two undefeated men. Frank Ogroskey, having had three straight kayoes, lost to Gene Johnson in a lightweight bout. Henry Leveillee, the other, was taken into camp by Pete Martinez, light-heavyweights.

Other results follow: Raymond Marks decisioned Felipe Frausto in a bantam clash. John Martinez stopped Walter Rowlette in two, featherweights. Mitchell Rockfort stopped Phillip Roy Barre in the second, welterweights. Pete Gonzales decisioned George Savelli, senior welters. Dave Smith stopped Josephus Kelley in two, middleweights. Josh Johnson halted Carey Cash in two, heavyweights.

Hammond D. Birk's fighting Infantrymen outslugged the Engineers to the tune of 6½ to 1½. Then L. W. Davidson's regiment beat Alfred V. Ednie's boys by the score of 5 to 3. The results: Walter Rowlette decisioned Virgil Goss, feathers. Gene Johnson stopped Joe Simone in two, lighties. Ernie Debreuil won from Jack Corbett, welters. Pete Gonzales and Barney Villa drew, senior welters. Art Tatta and Dave Smith drew, middleweights. Henry Leveillee stopped Bill Thompson, light-heavies. Ernest Russ beat Carey Cash, heavies. Felipe Frausto decisioned John O'Connell, bantams. John Martinez defeated Roy Palanzo, feathers. Frank Ogroskey decisioned Peter Vaccaro, feathers. Russ Damos won from Charlie Head, senior welters. George Savelli and Bart Mormino drew, middleweights; and Pete Martinez defeated Julius Belcher, heavies.

Another big night at Camp Blanding for the Fighting Thirtieth. Special Troops banged out a victory over the Infantrymen, while the Artillery garnered a triumph over the Engineers. Ray Marks, I., stopped Horace Calhoun in three, bantams. Peter Vaccaro, E., defeated Peter Demeulenaere, lighties. Don Jones, A., stopped Nick Mastros in two, welters. Tom Stabile, A., and Tony Squitire, E., drew, middleweights. Bob Robey, A., beat Julius Belcher, heavies. Mike Fedorris, A., stopped Jim Cronin in two. Buck Williams, S.T., stopped Walter Rowlette in two, feathers. Tony Florentino, S.T., defeated Gene Johnson in three, lighties. Joe Vecchio, S.T., halted Jim Hensley in one, welters. Pete Gonzales, I., decisioned Bill Baker, senior welters. Don Rawls, S.T., won over Alton Baker in a middleweight clash. Henry Leveillee, I., halted Jim Butcher in three, light-heavies. Hal Moore, S.T., defeated Carnation Harden by a T.K.O. in one.

Sailor Frankie Poreda has done wonders with his boys at a naval station on the U. S. West Coast.

Sailor-boxer-instructor Georgie Abrams of the Jacksonville Station sent a message in which he wrote that on the Bowden and Poland card, his Navy lads mopped up all the Army opposition, with the exception of Georgie's own protege, Eddie Barnett. Eddie had tough luck. Winning every round from Carl Sivers, and going into the final heat with only twenty seconds left for the end of the round and victory, Eddie got hit by one of Carl's good right-handers and was kayoed.

Some of the better known fistic figures in Chicago and vicinity who are in the armed forces are: Eddie Shea, Pete Lello, Leo Rodak, Mickey Genaro, Johnny Behr, Barney Ross, W. A. Tucker, Leonard Bennett, Davey Day, Max Marek, Bat Williams, Frankie Boyle, William Smith, Frankie Frisco, Harry Dublinsky, Ed Beatty, Joe Burda, Lewis Braverman, Robert E. Dowling, Eddie Pence, and Alex Veck. Boxing has contributed more men to the service than has any other sport—many times more.

At the Great Lakes Station, Isaac Kequan, an Indian lad from Manistique, Mich., won the welter title, and Virgil Bowen of East St. Louis captured the middleweight title, defeating Leonard Sharkey, a cousin of Kequan.

Davey Day, former Chicago lightweight contender, now in the Navy, has been assigned to a receiving unit in charge of physical training and recreation.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN IN NORTHERN AFRICA

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Special Correspondent of The Ring)

SOMEWHERE in North Africa—Censored by U. S. Army—Well, pals, I'm now overseas, in Northern Africa, where my outfit is doing a swell job with our brave lads who drove the Nazis and the Italians out of here and paved the way for the final drive in Europe. Our boys here, from all parts of the States, are in fine fettle. Nothing worries them. They carry on their daily tasks as at home; they find their time for recreation, and as was to be expected, boxing and baseball remain the two great sports that interest them most.

Magazines and sports clippings keep the boys in good spirit, but nothing seems to excite the lads more than when the copies of THE RING appear. I never knew until I reached these shores what THE RING really means to the boys in the service. I thought I did, but I have received an eye-opener here. If we were able to get 10,000 more copies, we wouldn't have enough to pass around.

I don't know how long I will be able to continue my work for this publication, but so far, despite the heavy work assigned each soldier, I have been able to find the time and receive the permission to carry on for the boys in the service. Let's hope there will be no interruption. Henceforth, for the duration, my correspondence and notes will be limited to news from overseas. The Southern Skies notes and U. S. Camps news will not be sent by me. This news is too stale, because of my inability to keep in touch with same, despite the letters from my many pals and the long time it takes to send the notes back to the States. Ours will be henceforth an overseas report of the activities of the soldiers. We'll write about the boys here.

Wherever the American service boy goes, boxing will always follow him. For deep in the heart of the action-craving lad from the States, it is boxing and baseball that provide him with most excitement. Being located here in North Africa, this writer has seen just what the American youth abroad will vote as his first sporting love. It is boxing. Just give him the chance. I've seen a championship baseball game here disrupted by a good bout staged adjacent to the ball field. In this particular case, the ball players took time off to watch the fights, after the cheering had indicated thrilling action.

The Britishers won three bouts, engaged in one draw, and lost a bout.

A large crowd was on hand to see the inter-Allied bouts. Miller beat Joyal, both Americans, in a lightweight match. George Bliss of the British outfit, boxing beautifully, won handily over Dussault in a welter clash. L. Sawyer of the British outfit was the better boxer over Garbarino in a middleweight affair, and won for his mates.

G. W. Hepburn of the British outfit lost the only bout for his team, though he put up a good scuffle with Fields in another middleweight battle. Smith, a former Detroit A.A.U. champion, won an unpopular decision over Lazarczyk in a 135-pound meet. It was a hectic affair all the way.

Then came the best amateur bout anyone would care to witness. W. Thompson, British Army, was knocked down by Kolb of the American team, and it looked like he had no further chance. But these Tommies are a very stubborn lot, so Thompson got up and had Kolb on the canvas for several counts. The fight see-sawed with Kolb landing the most solid blows. Thompson, like his mates, was in great condition, and through this, he was able to take punishment, then tear into Kolb with sensational rallies. At the end of the fight, the fans accorded them a most wonderful hand. Each man had displayed rugged courage and aggressiveness and the will to fight. The Allies can't lose with this brand. They fought as heavy middleweights, and the result—a draw—was very popular.

Another victory for the Britishers was scored by L. C. Whittet. He defeated Watnik in a welterweight shindig that provided the spectators with more laughs than the funniest movie. Everybody was in a continuous uproar as the pint-sized English soldier feinted with his hands, feet, body, and head, but in the funniest manner. He hopped, skipped and jumped into position to throw a right or left, sometimes both, upon the loser's features.

Whittet's performance itself did more to boost the morale of the boys in camp than anything to come along outside of the boxing programs. Promoter-Referee Vickers is sending a RING Magazine to the English soldiers' homes in the Isles. When they heard about the Boxing Bible being here, all crowded around him, and questions flew thick and fast.

The last bout on the card saw Harman and Richard clash in a middleweight bout, and Richard was named the winner.

Here in camp, this writer has met quite a few amateur boxers and boxing fans, all readers of THE RING. It was interesting to have met William J. Amendolare of New York City, who has been reading THE RING since its infancy, for 22 years. While at the boxing matches, William spotted a copy in my back pocket, and from there, another swell friend was added to my long list. Having missed the past several issues, William will have his brother send them to him.

An amateur boxer from Newton, Iowa, over here is Bob Martinez, welterweight, who copped city and county titles in his state. In 1941, Bob was runner-up in the Chicago finals. He was trained by Slick Jesnik. Bob has a younger brother, Raymond, who is now in the service. Raymond was trained by Bob, and had fifteen straight wins before losing his first bout.

Bob recently made his debut here and won. He had a good number of followers on hand to cheer him to victory, including the officers of his outfit. With Bob is Bill Stone, a former amateur boxer in a Muskegon, Mich., high school. Bill boxed as a bantamweight.

The fistic combats bring out huge attendances. The Red Cross presented its weekly fight entertainment shortly after we arrived. An Ordnance unit won three of the four matches offered, the other bout going to a draw verdict. Claude Brown, Ordnance heavyweight, pounded a win over Bernie Steinberg, Navy. John Dobbins, Ordnance heavyweight, T.K.O.'ed Phil Smith of the Port Battalion in the second heat. Steve Rozina and Hal Hollister went five rounds to a draw. Hal is a Paratrooper. Ellis LaGrange kayoed Tony Arkett, a Paratrooper, in the third. LaGrange is an Infantryman.

Howard Sweeney of the Coast Guard is coached by Joe Mandell of Philadelphia, former featherweight champion of Europe and one-time leading contender for world honors. Sweeney won easily over Navy's Jim Slater, scoring a three-round knockout. Lawrence Drouillard, Infantry, hit James Clance, a Paratrooper, at will and scored a victory. Clarence Bobbett, Paratrooper, received a two-round T.K.O. over Johnny Foreman, Infantry. Del Jones, Paratrooper, lost a two-round T.K.O. to Navy's Jimmy Duffy. Chink Broussard, Infantry, lost a decision to Navy's Johnny Hale.

At another camp over here, Special Services Officer Captain Val Lentz, is ironing out a six-nights-per-week entertainment, and among the important programs are the boxing bouts. A ring, regulation size, has been set up, and is all ready for the inter-battalion matches.

At the Red Cross club, Joe Devine of the Royal Navy decisioned Ellis LaGrange, Infantry. Lawrence Drouillard, Infantry, and Charles Boland, Royal Navy, fought a draw. Tommy Ripper, Hospital, decisioned Orie Thompson, Infantry. Chink Broussard, Infantry, beat Jerry Byrne, R.A.F. Terrible Zorro, Ordnance, decisioned Tommy Rankin, R.A.F. Floyd Hudson, Hospital, beat Nick Patton, similar outfit. Joe Collafarno decisioned Patrick McNamara, Infantrymen.

Please send your boxing notes to Pvt. Tom Ephrem 34247550, 60th Station Hospital, A.P.O. 3792, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Michael Yalch, Pittsburgh amateur boxer, here in North Africa, pens in of the comforting and enjoyable moments accorded him by having THE RING Magazine. Regardless of his busy moments, Mike always takes time out to read his RING, and passes it on to his pals, who take to it like a duck takes to water.

I have on hand a letter from the South Pacific from Marine Syd Fishel, co-manager of Georgie Abrams, middleweight ace, manager of Maynard Daniels, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, and other fighters. Here is what he says: "The Navy doctors and the Army doctors we have down here are the world's best. They have sure worked miracles with some of the kids. *Maybe the folks back home would like to know that. Their kids are getting the best of medical attention when they require it, and nothing is spared to see that they are cured of whatever it is that ails them.*"

By this message, THE RING Magazine will undoubtedly comfort the many parents and families of our brave boys all over the South Pacific, thanks to Syd Fishel's words. Very good to hear of Fishel's new rank.

He is the instructor of a picked detail of enlisted men and officers in boxing, jiu-jitsu, unarmed combat, knife-fighting, bayonet fighting, as well as stalking and jungle warfare tactics. Syd wants THE RING Magazine to state the following—that anything it can do to push the instruction of boxing and unarmed combat back home, "GO TO IT." It sure comes in handy when you need it, and believe Syd when he says: "There are times when you do."

Fishel's heavyweight, Maynard Daniels, stationed with him, contracted malaria and has had several attacks. It has left him too weak to do anything more in the line of boxing, so Syd is keeping his charge on the sidelines. Syd writes that Jackie Carter is progressing nicely after an operation for a hernia and kidney trouble. Just as Syd previously said, the boys are getting the best attention. Heaps of thanks, Syd, for a great letter.

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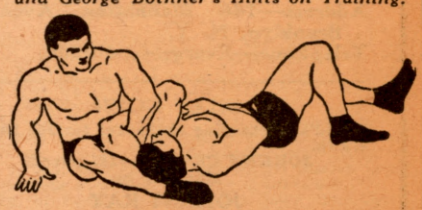

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FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

BEFORE a large crowd at the Main Post Gym, a team of Third Armored boxers held the highly touted 29th Infantry to a draw, each group being able to score four victories apiece in an eight-bout schedule. The 29th Infantry boys are the Post champions. For the Third, decision victories were scored by Charles Guthrie, Maximilian Wojas, Tom Anderson and Salvatore Finazzo. For the champions, the triumphs were garnered by Parks and Stutes, both scoring knockouts, and decisions were copped for the team by Cruz and Corley.

Tony Piombo, Jacksonville athlete, is at Fort Benning, where he is taking up the officers' course. Tony also hopes to pass his athletic brother, Johnny of the Navy, in higher rank. Friendly family rivalry.

Georgie Pace, former claimant to the bantam crown, has a capable opponent in Dynamite Daniels, another colored lad, both here at Fort Benning. Daniels is a Newark, N. J., boy, who captured the 1941 National Golden Gloves title. Other colored boys here who seem to have turned into popular favorites include Eddie Jackson, 202-pounder from Los Angeles. According to reports on Eddie, he is a former sparmate of Abe Simon and Two-Ton Tony Galento. His record, it is said, consists of 36 wins in 37 trips up, and among his victories, 22 are studded with knockouts.

As champion of the post, Jackson has reigned supreme, but from Florida comes Leo Harrison, a 205-pound puncher, to offer the champion competition. Harrison attended the Florida A. and M., where he became the intercollegiate champ, and in his 50 wins, 27 came through the sleep-producing route.

Other colored glovers are: Orie Smith; middleweight from St. Louis; Tommy Stewart, a middleweight from New York City; Bryant Bass, Atlanta's welter Golden Gloves champion; Terry Livingston, 1941 welterweight Golden Gloves king; Danny Harris of New York, and Jimmy Mitchell of Los Angeles, both heavyweights; Joe Carbin of Philadelphia, and Leo Young of Houston, both welters; Joe Noble of New Orleans, and LeRoy Hunter of Baltimore, both featherweights.

Timothy "Big Tim" Still, colored boxer with a future, here at the 3rd STR Service Battalion, is looking for bigger pugilistic laurels in camp. He fought as an amateur in Newark, N. J., and captured the Golden Belt tournament sponsored by the Newark A. C., later appearing at New York's Madison Square Garden. He later turned pro, gaining several recognized wins before Uncle Sam called him.

Among those training for the O.C.S. is David S. Weiner, who won the intercollegiate wrestling championship of the Eastern States while at Temple University, Philadelphia, Penna. Now for Weiner to pin the backs of the Nazis and Japanese on the ground and make 'em holler "Uncle Sam."

Am glad to hear that my pal, Carlos DeGrasse, former Jacksonville boxer, now in the Pacific area, is getting along swell, and we also know that Carlos is one of THE RING Magazine's greatest friends. Carlos says that THE RING, due to the war, cannot be bought on the stands, but when the subscriptions come, there's a hell of a rush for it among the boys. The boys really eat up this world's greatest edition.

At Camp Stewart, Georgia, boxing has a great following and this is proven by her crackerjack team composed of the Coast Artillery Anti-Aircrafters of Battery B. Among the lads are Johnny Brenda and Georgie Larover, promising youngsters from Philadelphia, Penna. Brenda writes that the team has scored three victories in that many times up. From the scores, this team is one of the South's outstanding combinations and a squad hard to beat. Battery B showed to good form by copping over the Marines, 5 to 1, and two draws. Then they shellacked the Hunter Field Air Corps, 7 to 0. Moody Field Air Corps fell before the "B" boys by a 7 to 1 margin. What a team!

Please send in your boxing notes to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Company, Fort Benning, Georgia.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

THERE is no definite promise at the present time of any activities in the boxing industry here in St. Louis. Boxing is a dead issue here right now.

This column has been advised that Elwood Jones, the hustling little fighter who won two amateur titles in Golden Gloves and A.A.U. competition in St. Louis, is now a sergeant in the Air Corps, serving in the capacity of a tail gunner on one of Uncle Sam's B-17's.

Naval Aviation Cadet R. S. Striegel of Clayton, Mo., was awarded the 170-pound wrestling championship of his platoon at the Navy Pre-Flight School in Iowa. The title was awarded at the end of several rounds of intra-platoon tournament competition.

Down in Texas there is an old knuckle duster, Jack Ferrin, who is making a good stab at keeping the name of Ferrin alive in fistic circles. Jack Ferrin is the father and manager of Jimmy Ferrin, a scrappy young pro middleweight boxer, who has not as yet lost a bout in the hempen square. Jimmy is twenty-two years old, weighs 156 pounds, and loves the duck and swing business. Any promoters desiring the services of this young ring gladiator can contact Jack Ferrin at Bangs, Texas.

Just wish to take this means of thanking all the fellows who have kept me supplied with news of the punch business from the various camps and cities. This may be the last bit of boxing news from this district by this writer for a while, as yours truly has enlisted in Uncle Sam's "Seabees" and is just waiting to be called.

IN PORTLAND, OREGON
By S/2c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

CALIFORNIA LOU NOVA, taking another step on the comeback trail, stopped Paul Hartnek of Omaha, Neb., in 1 minute, 33 seconds of the third round.

Nova started slowly. He was content to feel his man out, but still managed to have a slight edge in the first two heats. Early in the third, Nova, counterpunching nicely to the body, floored the overmatched Hartnek. Paul took a nine-count and, as he arose, Nova went for the kill, sinking lefts and rights to the body. Hartnek crumpled to the canvas this time, taking the full count. Hartnek scaled 196, while Nova weighed 204.

In the wind-up, Young Otto, 170, Portland, took a close decision over Lou Pitts, 168, Pittsburgh, now soldiering at Camp Lewis. Pitts finished strong but two knockdowns scored to Otto in the early rounds earned him the win.

Other results saw Joey Dolan, 125, Albina Shipyards, score a T.K.O. over Babe Fenton in two rounds. Mel Roberts, 140, Portland schoolboy, and Mickey Peese, 146, the Fighting Cop, went four rounds to a draw, and in the opener, Al Cella, 127, New York, decisioned Young Nationalista in four heats.

Joltin' Jimmy Garrison, current boxing idol of Portland fans, stopped the Canton, O., Negro, Cleo McNeal, in 2:15 seconds of the third round. The bout was staged in the Civic Auditorium before 3100 fans on June 18.

McNeal showed lots of flash and punch in the first heat taking the round by a shade, but from there on, it was Garrison all the way. Early in the second, McNeal thumped to the canvas from a smashing overhand right for a two-count.

In the third, the Negro was down four times before Garrison put over a murderous right that sent McNeal sprawling. This time the referee didn't bother to count. Garrison tipped 146½, while McNeal came in at 145¼.

In the companion ten-rounder, Joe Kahut, the Woodburn farm boy, eked out a close, hard-fought win over clever Lou Pitts, 168, of Pittsburgh. This bout was close for eight rounds, but youthful Kahut came fast in the final two heats to get the nod.

Other results saw Mel Roberts, 138, stop Leo Romaniello in the fifth; Al Cella, 126, kayo Babe Fenton in two; Bobby Brock, 142, decision Billy Roberts in four, and in the curtain-raiser Jack Ferguson, 205, Swan Island, kayo Ken Racine, 192, in the first.

THUMB TACKS—Only two programs were on the fistic menu in Portland during the month of June. Promoter Joe Waterman is having trouble getting talent . . . . Manuel Ortiz, according to the grapevine, threatens to quit the game after a few more bouts. Seems the bantamweight champ wishes to devote all his time to his prosperous trucking firm in El Centro . . . . Hollywood's popular Jimmy McDaniels has been discharged from the Army because of a perforated eardrum and will soon be seen in action. McDaniels has a splendid record . . . . Mel Roberts, now being handled by Larry Caputo, seems headed for the top. This youngster stopped the winning streak of the highly-touted Leo Romanillo . . . . Sports Service Syndicate in Los Angeles is after a Turkey Thompson-Lou Nova match . . . . This writer's address is U. S. Coast Guard, Pistol River, Oregon.

IN CANAL ZONE

HEADQUARTERS, Panama Canal Department—Over 1000 soldiers jammed the boxing arena of a small air base in the Caribbean area recently to view the efforts of some of the best fighting talent in Latin America.

Wearing sixteen-ounce gloves, the warriors put on a glittering evening's entertainment, and although the fists were cushioned, their battling instincts were completely unrestrained, to the great delight of the fight-famished soldiers.

Local fight promoter Bob Barcenas arranged the card, which featured Hanking Barrows, sensational new welterweight, and Young Finnigan, promising lightweight. Referee for the evening was Al Roth, former lightweight championship contender, who journeyed from a nearby post to the affair.

An enthusiastic feature of the Special Service program, "Fight Night" will be held at this post every two weeks. Army, Navy and Marine talent will be on display, as well as local professional talent

BEAT OUR ENEMIES—BUY BONDS

HAWAII BOXING NEWS

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

CRIS CRISPIN established himself once more as the leading contender for featherweight honors by the easy manner in which he disposed of Adolph Samuels in the main go scheduled for eight rounds at the Civic Auditorium.

A crowd of 2,634 fans turned out to watch Cris display his bag of tricks. A style reminiscent of Lou Ambers completely befuddled Samuels, who proved the perfect foil for Cris to display his wares.

Samuels, a one-track, aggressive plodder, could have been credited with the opening heat, but Crispin went to town with the start of the second and had things pretty much his own way in the remaining seven cantos. One or two more of these workouts and Crispin should be ready to meet any featherweight in the world. It should be remembered that the little Fil battler was making his first start in about six months. Weights were: Crispin, 125¾; Samuels, 122½.

The semi-final was the bout that stole the show. Augie Fleischauer, after a very impressive win over the highly-touted Al Morse two weeks previously, embedded himself solidly with Honolulu fight fans by beating the favored Young Mickey Walker in a six-rounder which was replete with action from the opening bell.

Walker, a dangerous puncher, never did stop trying, but Jimmy Judge's protege proved too elusive a target. Employing as neat a left hand as has been seen around these parts, Augie was complete master of the situation throughout. The sixth round found Augie a bit careless and Walker caught him with a terrific right hand to the chin that made his knees buckle. The crowd went berserk as Augie recklessly traded blows with his harder hitting opponent to carry the round. This was not at all necessary as Augie had the fight completely sewed up without gambling foolishly to offstand Walker's last round rally. Fleischauer sustained a deep gash on the bridge of his nose as a result of his pitching punches with reckless abandon. This Walker guy sure can tee off when given a target. Both boys were given a splendid ovation as they left the ring. Fleischauer, 157; Walker, 156⅛.

Joe Hernandez, a member of the Coast Guard stationed here, trounced Peter Reyes, local welter, in the main four-round go. The Puerto Rican scored five knockdowns and won in ridiculously easy fashion. In the opinion of this writer, Hernandez "carried" his opponent and the crowd booed him soundly for these tactics. Hernandez should be in with much faster company. Hernandez, 142½; Reyes, 145.

Willie Diaz, a bit rusty after a long layoff, blew the first two rounds, then kayoed Doug Johnson with a terrific right to the button. Johnson, in falling, aggravated an old knee injury and was unable to continue when he regained his feet at the count of eight. Diaz, 176½; Johnson, 183. Diaz is much too heavy at this weight.

Leroy (Ice Cream) Williams and Manuel Richardson fought to a sizzling four-round draw in the opening contest.

Dick Chang refereed the semi-final and main events. Kenny Olds turned in a good job in the prelims. Judges were Allan Dodd and Walter Cho. Receipts were $3,349.70.

Ray Camacho, 142½, proved that his recent kayo victory over Freddie Lawrence, 141½, was not of the freak variety. A small gathering of 2,500 was present at the Civic Auditorium on June 27 to witness this return match and the bout failed to live up to expectations. Lawrence showed a great deal of respect for the punching ability of Camacho and coasted through the first three heats, allowing Ray to pile up a commanding lead. The only real action spots of the bout were when Freddie chose to throw caution to the winds and tear into Ray in characteristic Lawrence fashion. Camacho, much taller of the two, sewed up the contest by his cleaner and harder punching. A hectic tenth-round finish found both boys out on their feet. At the bell, Camacho slumped onto his stool, while poor Lawrence, in a very woozy condition, had to make the long trek across the ring on a pair of very wobbly pins. The decision was very well received.

The five-round semi-final brought out a pretty good prospect in Jimmy Hursey, 131½, U. S. Army (via North Carolina). Hursey engaged Dutchy Kaakua, 134½, local strong boy, in a very interesting affair. Jimmy seemed to be one step ahead of Dutchy throughout this contest and romped home with the decision by a wide margin. Hursey will bear watching.

Eddie Valenti, after trailing for two heats, caught up with Ray Lewis with a stiff left cross to the bread basket for a three-round kayo win.

Willie Gonzalez made a comeback attempt and came through with flying colors. Joe Zollo was the hapless victim. Zollo was on the deck three times in the first round but managed to stay the distance. Manuel Richardson decisively defeated Leroy (Ice Cream) Williams, and Sabas Jamito scored a two-round kayo over Bobby Blanc. Gross gate ran to $3,146.20.

PINEAPPLE PICKINGS—Augie Fleischauer, New York Golden Glover, seems to be rounding into the best shape of his career, according to Johnny Diaz, local middleweight contender . . . . Johnny should know, as he works out with Augie every afternoon at the C.Y.O. gym . . . . Bill Kim, Korean Klout Karetaker of the C.Y.O., is just about the busiest little man in Honolulu . . . . Bank teller, trainer, publicity man, etc., etc., you never will find Bill resting between rounds . . . . Just try and locate Bill at the amateur bouts in the Civic Auditorium and you'll get what I mean.

Ken Overlin writes in from Midway that he's having a wild time with the dodo birds in that vicinity . . . . He hopes to be back in Honolulu in the near future . . . . Red Cochrane is being kept busy over at Palmyra Island, picking shells and making beautiful leis . . . . Wonder why two such prominent athletes have been sent to such remote spots?

Barney Zuckerman, Brownsville sportsman, is running around town with a huge stack of the long green, looking to back Dencio Cabanella for a return go with Wayne Powell, newly-crowned middleweight champ of the Islands . . . . Any takers? . . . . I've noticed Al Bothelo has been judging amateur bouts for the past six years . . . . How long does one have to do so in order to get a break in professional circles? . . . . Freddie Buck, leading flyweight contender of a decade ago, is now in the restaurant business out Kalihi way and doing very well, thank you.

Sharkey and Jackie Wright, brother combination and seconds par excellence, are always arguing with each other . . . . What's the difference, boys? . . . . Just so long as you're healthy and keep bringing in those winners . . . . From this corner it looks like Danny Gonzalez is a pretty good handler of fighters.

Wandered into the downtown Y.M.C.A. gym and was surprised to see Tommy Miles, secretary of the commission, taking a handball trouncing from Allan Taylor, Army Intelligence Officer . . . . This Taylor guy sure has the "body beautiful" . . . . Willie Whittle, local referee, is now head of the Juvenile Probation Bureau . . . . A good man in the right spot, says I . . . . Walter Cho, a devout Korean, never misses Sunday Mass at the Korean Christian Church . . . . To watch Cho go through his paces when he referees a bout, one would never associate him with the easy going, home loving man he is on a Sunday morning.

Dado Marino is one of the most popular little fellows in Honolulu . . . . Whenever he steps to ring center to referee at amateur bouts, he receives a splendid round of applause from the fans . . . . Yours truly has gone and done it . . . . After a long courtship, he proposed to his secretary, Libbie Rosenstein of Brooklyn, and was accepted.

Sid Cohn, local sports figure, would like to say hello to his friends in New York, especially Lew Burston, Jimmy Johnston, Jr., and a host of others too numerous to mention . . . . He figures on being back in Brooklyn by August at the very latest . . . . Hugo DuBaldi, middleweight battler from Newburgh, N. Y., has told this writer that he definitely will not box any more because of not being able to get into perfect condition . . . . Too bad, but I think it's a very wise decision, Hugo.

Manuel Orthys, Cuban clout connection, now in these Islands, certainly is making a splendid name for himself by the manner in which he is handling the Bellows Field boxing team. He has taken comparative novices and developed them to the point where they are giving the best local amateurs more than they are bargaining for. Clarence Garret, up-and-coming welter, is the current sensation of Honolulu rings and Clarence owes it all to li'l Manuel. Manuel and yours truly traveled to Hawaii together and little did this writer realize that his buddy packed so much ring savvy. Best of luck to you, Manuel!

Yasu Yasutake, Japanese Thunderbolt, was fed a soft one in the person of Whitey Robbins, Boston Defense Worker (without a defense). Robbins heard the robins midway in the second round when the ref remembered that he was a member of the A.S.P.C.A. and humanely put an end to this contest. Yasutake is a very good boy and bouts of this kind may ruin a very promising career.

Jose Hernandez, Coast Guard (via New York) scored an impressive one-round kayo at the expense of Peter Reyes. Hernandez displayed a world of class.

Joe Zollo seemed to have the better of Eddie Mara in the opening four, but this bout was ruled a draw. Willie Whittle and Peter Thomas refereed while Allan Dodd and Walter Cho acted as judges. Leo Leavitt acted as promoter. Receipts were announced at $5,277.05.

Charlie Miller, manager of David Young, seems to be all-a-dither over the latest RING Ratings which placed Rush Dalma as leading contender in the bantamweight division. His claims seem to be substantiated quite a bit when you look at the respective records of these two boys. Young administered quite a trouncing to Manuel Ortiz, while Dalma was kayoed by Ortiz in a couple of rounds. However, RING Ratings are not based on what a boy once did—that's history. Just how good is the boy today—that's what we, and the fight public, want to know. We analyze carefully the boy's background of the last month or two, then place him in the spot which we think he rates. We've had very few beefs from fans, but you should hear those managers go to town!

Miller told me that Dalma was offered another bout with Young, but wants no part of him. These boys have met five times, Young winning once, and the other four winding up in draws. I witnessed the last two draws and it is my opinion that Dalma won both these bouts. I guess Dalma has just about given up the idea of getting a decision over the Chinese southpaw. Charlie Miller certainly is a good manager. He shows it by the way he looks after his boy. His handling of Small Montana, Red Farmer and some other lesser lights in the past, bring out the fact that he's one of the shrewdest managers in Honolulu. Nice going, Charlie!

Corporal Jimmy Judge, Cargo Supervisor of Honolulu Docks, certainly deserves a big hand for the manner in which he deports himself in the Hawaiian Islands. A native New Yorker, Jimmy was associated with Ralph Gold and made a trip with Ralph to Mexico City where they booked such fighters as Ginger Foran, English Featherweight Champ; Mickey LaMarr, Cotton King and many other leading boxers. He now finds time to handle the business end of Augie Fleischauer, a middleweight, who made such a hit on Leavitt's last card at the Auditorium. Little Jimmy tells me that he misses the amateur team he developed when he was trainer at Fort Armstrong.

Received some very interesting mail from Ray Heling, Abe Elkins, Neal O'Hara and many others. It certainly does make one feel good to know that he's not the Forgotten Man. If I may be slow in answering please forgive me as I've got so much to do and such little time to do it in. Note to Ray Heling—I have sent a copy of Hawaiian Territory Boxing Rules to you. Thanks a million, boys.

Any fans wishing to obtain copies of RING Magazine should send a money order for $3.00 for a year's subscription, to RING Magazine, 309 W. 49th St., New York, N. Y. Numerous requests have come to me in re information as to how to obtain copies of RING. I therefore take this opportunity of letting Island fans know that it is not for sale here due to lack of cargo space. The only way for one to receive THE RING is by subscription. Should you find yourself inconvenienced in any way, just drop me a card and I'll be glad to handle the matter for you. Would appreciate hearing from local fans. My address is: William Schulkin, Punahou School, Honoluu, T.H.

CAMP KOHLER NEWS

McCLELLAN FIELD—Dave Jiminez, 160, rugged Camp Kohler and Fresno Mexican, whipped Jack Taylor, 159, McClellan. Jean Snell, 155, Camp Kohler and Lincoln, Neb., decisioned blond and rangy Ted O'Neil, 125, McClellan, in a good scrap. O'Neil gave a good account of himself, despite his weight disadvantage.

Don Reid, 158, stocky, bobbing Kohler slugger from Los Angeles, received a cut eye in his bout with Buddy Gomer, 160, Camp Kohler, in the first heat and had to quit. Billy Smith, 172, Negro protege of Buddy Baer from McClellan, toyed with hard-hitting, heavy-set Dick Stover, 174, Kohler and Kansas City. This Billy Smith boy is good. Watch him!

Cpl. Max Baer and Cpl. Buddy Baer are instructors at McClellan; Pvt. Al Hostak is instructor at Camp Beale, and Pfc. Bernie Reyes does the honors for Camp Kohler.

SHORT JABS—Pfc. Bernie Reyes, camp coach, is a former Pacific Coast amateur bantam champ and a star pro . . . . Pvt. Dick "Smokey" Stover is a former national collegiate 175-pound mat champ and also A.A.U. middleweight king . . . . Pvt. Al Garcia, game Kohler Mexican from Los Angeles, a lightweight, has been shipped out . . . . Buddy Gomer is a former Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight champ and pro boxer . . . . Simon Fernandez, a private from Greeley, Colo., has a list of title acquisitions a mile long. Fernandez, a southpaw welter with 147 fights under his belt, has won the Interstate Golden Gloves in 1935, 1936, 1937 and 1938. This tourney embraces the states of Colorado, Wyoming, and part of Nebraska. He won the amateur lightweight title of old "Mayheeco." Last year he coached the Greeley state boxing team.

Stockton, Calif.—At the Civic Auditorium in Stockton before a good crowd, four Kohler boxers plied their wares, with Lieut. Robert J. Schmitt and Pfc. Bernie Reyes behind them. Admission requirement was the purchase of a war bond. Most of the boys were Air Corps men.

Cpl. Vern LaCross, 151½, speedy Kohler and Turlock, Calif., body-puncher, started the Signal Corps ball rolling with a popular, clean-cut decision over game Bob Doering, 148, Hammer Field. Buddy Gomer, 155, Kohler and St. Paul, whipped stocky Ben Gigli, 163, formerly of Camp Kohler and now of Hammer Field, only to have the decision called a draw.

Dave Jiminez, 158, Kohler and Fresno slugger, whipped Jack Kagen, 162, Hammer Field.

Felipe Villa (Ramirez), 144, fought a draw of clinches with Len Bruton, 145, Merced Air Base Negro. Villa hails from Camp Kohler and Laredo, Tex.

YOUNG WINS TITLE; STOPS DADO

By WILLIAM SHULKIN
(Special to THE RING)

THE bantamweight championship of Hawaii was settled here on Independence Day with a knockout victory of David Kui Kong Young over Little Dado in the eighth round. Young, a civilian employee of the United States Army Engineers, was awarded the verdict on a technical kayo. Although Manuel Ortiz of El Centro wears the world crown, the Territorial Commission now regards Young as world champion as well as local title holder. The bout, fought in the Honolulu Stadium, showed Young to be one of the world's outstanding bantams. By his victory he jumped into the leading contender's post. Young gave as flashy and fine an exhibition of championship calibre as has been seen by this writer in many moons. He deserves the high ranking accorded him by THE RING.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

ANOTHER fast boxing card was presented to boxing fans in this section, when the Knights of Columbus staged their usual monthly card on June 21st. The high light of the program was a slashing heavyweight battle between Wade Miller, 1943 Golden Gloves champion, and Private John Mudeking, Sioux City air base boxer. Miller was a hair line decision, but Mudeking was voted the most promising boxer appearing on the card and won THE RING Magazine trophy for his fine showing. In another fast bout Billy Rensch of Sioux City beat Francis Fiddler; Jerry Limoges, Elk Point, South Dakota, lost to Herbie Raymond of Winnebago, Nebr., Carl Tripp of Sioux City scored a kayo over Roger Laverdure of Sioux Falls, South Dakota; Max Bearheart of Winnebago, Nebr., lost to Roger Blanchard of Jefferson, South Dakota; Johnny LaMere took a close decision over Jackie Snowball of Wagner, South Dakota. LaMere hailing from Winnebago, Nebr., produced plenty of class. In a special no-decision bout, Young Jinny Hawkins, and Young Kid Grellette put on a fast battle. Bob Morley, former Golden Gloves champion, was matchmaker.

IN THE SERVICE—Down at Ottumwa, Ia., a former college boxer, Ensign Joe Zaleski, Paterson, N. J., is training the naval aviation cadets how to box. Ensign Zaleski is a former star boxer from the West Virginia university. He was a member of the university team for four years, and lost only two matches during his collegiate career, dropping decisions to Navy and Bucknell. He drills cadets in boxing four days a week and will have classes for enlisted men twice each week.

Out at Camp Haan, California, Corporal W. (Bill) Sardeson, a former employe of the mailing room of the Sioux City *Journal-Tribune* has entered the fistic sport. On a program of eight bouts, six of the boxers were from Iowa, four of them from Sioux City. The other Sioux Cityans were Billy Little, Dale Wilson, and Louis Jones. Council Bluffs had Harold Briggs, while Mason City was represented by Feliciano Bueno.

The former Golden Gloves champion—Lieut. Bob Burns of the paratroopers stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C., is to tour the country with a boxing team in a war bond drive, and may show his wares in Sioux City or Omaha.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . William Howard Hawkins, 80, 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia. passed away in a hospital following a three months' illness. A close student of the boxing sport, he knew many of the old time fighters, and in his youth was on hand for several of the historic battles of by-gone years. He saw in action such men as John L. Sullivan, Peter Jackson, Jim Corbett, Jake Kilrain, and many others of this class . . . Floyd Verner of Spencer, a promising flyweight from Northwest Iowa, scored over Johnny Watrous down at Des Moines . . . Athletic Director and Coach Don Joynt of Trinity College in Sioux City has resigned his position . . . Joynt is well known for his interest in amateur boxing, and included this sports as a necessary part of his program in getting athletes in shape for his other sports . . . He turned out such well known amateurs as Bob Morley, Billy Sitzman, Johnny Clemens, Billy Rensch, Archie Kerwin, and a page full of others.

Paul Hartneck, Omaha, Neb., heavyweight, was stopped in the 3rd round of his bout with Lou Nova at Portland, Ore. . . . Gene Cross of Owasa, who claims the amateur heavyweight title of Iowa is 19 years old. . . . Remember our address is 2206 North Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . Private John Henry Mudeking, a 200-pounder from Minneapolis, is stationed at the Sioux City airbase. . . . He is a former University of Minnesota intercollegiate boxing champion. . . . He is being trained by Private Ted Eramo. . . .

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By PVT. BILL DAVEE

AT the end of fifteen blistering rounds of hotly contested action, the hand of Jack Marshall was raised over that of Buddy Scott as the new heavyweight champion of Texas.

Battling throughout the last fourteen rounds with a badly cut and practically closed optic, Marshall displayed the brand of raw courage that only a champion possesses. Coming from far behind, he finished the stretch with a roar to grab a thin edge and get revenge on Scott, who had beaten him in the same ring three years ago.

Scott also showed that he has plenty of moxie as well as all-round ability, in keeping his record clean of never having been knocked off his feet in his career.

Feature of the supporting bouts was the sensational pro debut of Ft. Worth's former Golden Gloves flyweight champion, Jose Andres, 113 pounds, who flattened Noble Banks, 120 pounds, Oklahoma City scrapper, in two heats.

Pee Wee Holton, 168, decisioned Buddy Dyer, 165, six rounds. Harold Stein, 140, stopped Floyd Parrish, 135, two rounds (T.K.O.).

The show, staged by Dallas' new fistic impresario, Lew Gray, was well received by the more than three thousand fans who jammed the Sportatorium. Promoter Gray is seeking a return meeting of Scott and Marshall, and if successful, should really pack them in.

Ralph Smith's amateur club at Houston continues to draw well as he is showing some of the sector's very best simon-pure talent, including national Golden Gloves champ Morris Corona, the Port Arthur welter, to whom Houston fans have taken quite a fancy. Any amateur boxers wishing to appear there may do so by contacting Mr. Smith at 6941 Vandeman St., Houston, Texas.

Punchin' Paul Altman returned to the West Coast, where he was something of a sensation last year, and won his first start after a seven months' layoff due to bad hands. Altman showed Los Angeles fans that he has lost none of his hitting ability by flooring Francis DeTombeaux five times to win going away. Matchmaker Babe McCoy of the Olympic Club is considering an Altman-Slugger White match that should prove a bell-ringer.

Pvt. Al Tschritter (Army) shaded Tommy Hendrie (Merchant Navy) in six. Tschritter's edge in the sixth round was his margin of victory.

Jackie Turner won a close one from Bobby Parker (Army) in five rounds. Hank Egli (R.C.A.F.) and Hiram Berry drew in the four-round opener. A good crowd attended and for once the promoters made a little money. The Victory Loan drive also profited, $50,000 worth of Victory Bonds being bought by fight fans at ringside.

Portland—Joe Kahut, hard-punching Woodborne, Ore., light-heavy, outpointed Roman Starr, Choctaw from Tulsa, Okla., in the feature event, May 14. Kahut weighed 165; Starr, 167.

In a co-feature, Harold Dade, 124½, Chicago, decisioned Joey Dolan, 124, Portland, in a fast ten-rounder.

Lou Nova, former heavyweight contender, launched another comeback May 21 when he punched out a decision over huge Chuck Crowell of Norfolk, Calif., in ten rounds. A crowd of 4000 attended. Nova weighed 204½, while Crowell tipped the beam at 238 pounds.

Nova carried the fight to Crowell all the way, landing effective blows at close quarters. Nova was credited with six rounds, Crowell two.

Results of prelims: Young Otto drew with Joe Bettina, brother of Melio, in six rounds; Leo Romaniello of Portland K.O.'ed Mel Roberts, also of Portland, in four; Louis O'Lave, Portland, and Wayne Parker of Tacoma drew in the opener.

Jimmy Garrison's "Portland luck" saw him through another victory when he K.O.'ed Cleo McNeal in three cantos. Garrison is undefeated in eight starts at Portland.

Garrison dropped the colored boy six times before applying the finisher.

In the semi-windup Joe Kahut pounded out a close decision over Lou Pitts of Pittsburgh. Kahut allowed Pitts to pile up an early lead, but a spectacular late round rally swayed the judges in Kahut's favor.

Results of prelims: Mel Roberts K.O.'ed Leo Romaniello in four; Al Cella K.O.'ed Babe Fenton in the second; Bobby Brook decisioned Billy Roberts in four, while Jack Ferguson stopped Ken Racine in the initial round.

Lou Nova, 204, of Van Nuys, Calif., chalked up his second victory on his latest comeback campaign when he knocked out Paul Hartnek, 190, in three heats.

Other bouts on that card were: Young Otto, 170, Portland, beat Lou Pitts, 169, Pittsburgh, 10 rounds; Joey Dolan, 125, Albina Shipyards, kayoed Babe Fenton, 124, in 2; Mel Roberts, 140, and Mickey Peese, 146, Portland, drew in 4; Al Cella, 127, New York, beat Young Nationalista, Philippines, 4.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE first amateur boxing show pairing United States and British servicemen was staged at the Royal Albert Hall, London, under American rules, and a vast crowd attended to watch a first-class display of boxing.

The show was staged for charity, the proceeds going to the British Red Cross and St. John Fund.

Major General Noce, representing the American Commanding General, received tumultuous applause when he said that the bruises of the night would soon pass away, but "Tomorrow, members of both forces would work side by side in the final round to give the knockout blow to the Axis."

The bouts were all under American rules, which resulted in British spectators finding some difference in the way our amateur contests are conducted.

Despite the fact that some decisions did not meet with absolute approval, clean, hard fighting prevailed throughout.

Cpl. Molina (U. S.) was awarded the decision over Rifleman Carlan, and this decision met with universal disapproval from the vast crowd, both Americans and Britishers showing their discontent at the result.

Another decision not too well received was that in favor of Private Donato (U. S.) against Sgt. Instructor Jones (British Army).

Private Sheard (British Army) and Pvt. LaBorde (U. S.) put up a great scrap before the former received the award.

The best fight of the evening, one that had the spectators on their toes howling for more, was between Sgt. Cyril Gallie (British Army) and the colored Pvt. Bill Garrett (U. S.), a triple Golden Gloves winner.

This bout was a tearaway all through, ending with the American receiving a narrow decision.

Gunner Fred Smith (British Army) showed good form in knocking out Pvt. Missella (U. S.) in two rounds.

Smith accomplished the *coup de grâce* by two short left hooks, followed by a right to the chin which put Missella down and out.

Sgt. Instructor J. Ryan (British Army) won a popular and well-merited decision over Cpl. Bat Rossi (U. S.).

Sgt. Instructor Shackleton (British Army) scored a close win over Cpl. Eck (U. S.). D. Webber (U. S. Army) outpointed W. Marlow (British Army) after a grand bout.

Sgt. Instructor R. Thomas (British Army) outpointed F. Loucka (U. S. Navy).

Pvt. W. Kingsland (U. S.) outpointed Cpl. Fowler (British Army).

George Preston (British Commandos) met Pvt. V. Kozak (U. S.) in the heavyweight contest, and after a hard bout, Preston appeared to have the edge, but Kozak received the decision, ending the tournament in the United States' favor, with six bouts to five.

It is to be hoped that this will prove the forerunner of many such shows.

There was the usual quota of good boxing at the latest Queensberry All-Services Club, London, and the main bout brought together Arthur Danahar (Irish Guards) and Jackie Potts of Crewe in a return bout, scheduled for ten rounds.

This bout, as did their last, ended with the Crewe lad being forced to retire with a badly cut right eye.

Harry Lazar (Aldgate) won an exciting contest with Laurie Buxton (Watford).

Lazar visited the canvas for eight during the second round, but was not badly hurt. He took the initiative from then on, and made Buxton miss quite often with his wild swings.

The referee was kept on his toes separating the lads from their many clinches, both being eager to land a decisive blow.

Lefty Flynn (Jamaica) proved too strong for Jimmy Moore (Birkenhead) and won well on points.

Gordon Woodhouse (Canadian Forces) outpointed Harry Davis (London) in a return contest over eight rounds.

Arnold Hayes (Canadian Forces) was disqualified in the seventh round of his contest with Ben Valentine (Fiji).

Len Davies (Swansea) confirmed two previous victories over Bobby Hinds (Barnsley) over eight rounds.

The Barnsley lad never gave up trying to get the better of Davies, but the latter was boxing in superb form and ran out a clear winner.

The show at Brentford Football Ground, staged for the Merchant Navy Fund, brought forth a good mixture of thrills, clever boxing and all the fans could desire, although the attendance was not too good.

The main bout paired Pat O'Connor (Ireland) and Bert Gilroy of Scotland.

This proved to be a hard-fought mill throughout, with Gilroy proving capable of dealing with the blitz tactics of the Irishman.

The latter's rushes and wild swings were well parried by the Scot, who seemed to tire toward the end of the ten rounds, although all he had to do was stay on his feet to win. This he succeeded in doing, and the referee had no hesitation in awarding him the decision.

Paddy Roche (Irish Guards) won a points decision over Paddy Lyons (Manchester) over eight rounds.

Lyons seemed to be in poor form and could offer no opposition to the Irishman, who won every round.

P. O. Reg Hoblyn (Hounslow) had a comparatively easy journey over six rounds over Bert Saunders (Kilburn) and won easily.

Arnold Hayes (Canada) beat Johnny Rice (Hounslow) over six rounds.

Bobbie Hinds (Barnsley) scored a knockout over Tony Roberts (Canada) in the first round.

Bruce Woodcock (Doncaster) was billed to box Martin Thornton (Ireland), but the latter was unable to appear owing to a badly cut eye in a previous bout, and Woodcock boxed a three-round exhibition with Sgt. Groelx (Canada), as there was not sufficient time to procure another opponent.

Freddie Mills, light-heavyweight kingpin, also boxed exhibitions with amateur George Hill and with Don MacCorkindale and Arnold Hayes.

Jack Merino (Merchant Navy) outpointed Dusty Welland (R.A.F.) at the Town Hall, Oxford, over ten rounds.

Welland, relying mainly on left hooks, occasionally had Merino shaken, but was unable to press home these temporary advantages, and Merino, who boxed consistently well, forced the pace and was a clear winner.

Over ten rounds, Gwyn Williams (Cowley) secured full revenge for a previous kayo defeat by Danny McKay (Liverpool), whom he compelled to retire after five rounds.

Over six rounds, Cpl. Jackie Chambers (Slough) beat Les Turner (Cowley), Harry Baltin (Canada) beat Tom Feeley (Ireland) on points, and Cpl. Dick Hughes (Liverpool) kayoed Billy Foster (London) in the second round.

At a charity gala organized by W. Berriman and staged at Taff Vale Park, Pontypridd, boxing formed part of the entertainment, which also included cycle and sprint racing.

The principal bout was over ten rounds, between the Welsh veteran, Glen Moody, and Ted Barter (R.A.F.).

It was a tame bout, and the Welshman proved to be the master of Barter, whose spoiling tactics did not deter Moody, and the latter ran out a clear winner.

Cliff Morris (Pontypridd) made short work of Ronnie Bishop (Markham) in a scheduled eight-rounder, when Bishop came in as a last-minute substitute. He was given quite a pummelling and was dropped for two counts in the first round and again in the second, whereupon the referee intervened.

Dick Shields of Liverpool was ruled out in the fifth of a ten-round contest for an alleged low blow, in his contest with Billy Jones of Cymparc when they fought at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Frank Tierney of Glasgow defeated George Haines of Pontypool, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

Danny Mack of Liverpool won his "rubber" contest against Mick Gibbons of Haydock after eight interesting rounds.

Len Davies of Swansea knocked out Cpl. Wally Davies of Notting Hill in the fourth of a ten-round contest at Blackwood, Wales.

In an eight-round supporting contest, Ron Cook (Nantyglo) outpointed Ron Thomas of Pontycymmer after a good contest.

Billy Granelli, the veteran Pontypridd lightweight, scored a kayo win over Dilwyn John (Treorchy) when the latter failed to beat the count during the fifth of a scheduled ten-round contest.

Over eight rounds, Cliff Morris of Pontypridd defeated Ronnie Bishop of Markham on points.

Gordon Woodhouse, the young Canadian welterweight, won on points over Jack "Kid" Berg, after a thrilling six-round contest at Handcross.

In other contests, Bert Saunders of Kilburn defeated Rory O'Connor of Ireland when the latter received a badly cut eye in the fourth round and was forced to retire.

Tony Roberts of the Canadian Forces outpointed Ginger McDermott (Bolton) over six rounds.

Les Finch of Pontypool and Trevor Burt of Ogmore Vale fought a smashing ten-round contest to a draw at Pontypool.

What looked like a near riot, caused by a referee's decision, took place at the Seymour Hall, Marylebone, after the main bout between Sgt. Harry Mizler (R.A.F.) and Harry Lazar (Aldgate) over eight rounds, staged on behalf of the R.A.F. Benevolent Fund.

At the end of the contest, Referee Teddy Waltham (R.A.F.) raised the hand of Lazar as the winner, and then pandemonium broke loose.

Lazar had carried the fight to the cool and collected orthodox R.A.F. boxer, but most of the time his swings went around Mizler's neck and arms, and in return Lazar received a hard jab to the face.

I had a clear view of the contest, and according to my card, Mizler won four of the rounds, Lazar, two, and two were even.

The lads who lay the odds were jolted, for they had been laying 6 to 1 on Mizler in the last round, with no Lazar takers.

There's only one answer to that, dear readers: DON'T BET ON FIGHTS!

In an eight-round contest, Al Phillips of Aldgate and the Merchant Navy fought a draw with Jim Hayes of Leeds after a hectic battle.

Stafford Barton of Jamaica and R.A.F. punched too hard for Ted Barter (R.A.F.), who was ruled out for persistent holding in the third round.

The best scrap of the night was between Harry Davis of Bethnal Green and Gordon Woodhouse (Canadian Forces) over six rounds.

The Canadian carried the bout to Davis and the latter countered well in the second round to score a clean knockdown, the Canadian being put down for eight. The latter rose full of fight, and towards the end made up much leeway, but could not overcome the big lead that Davis obtained and the latter received the decision.

Both came in for a great ovation from the fans.

Harry Baltin (Canadian Army) outpointed Bert Saunders of Kilburn over six rounds, and Tony Roberts (Canadian Army) defeated Billy Cunningham of Kew over six rounds.

Gus Foran of Liverpool and Merchant Navy outpointed Ronnie Clayton, the clever Blackpool bantamweight, in what is described as a semi-final eliminating contest for the Northern Area title.

The bout drew a big house at the Stadium, Liverpool, and the fans were treated to a thrilling encounter, and although Foran received the decision at the end of the fifteen rounds, it could only have been by a very narrow margin.

Charlie Fox (St. Helen's) won on a foul over Billy Barton of Liverpool in the second of an eight-round contest, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston beat Bob Hopwood of Bolton on points over six rounds.

Billy Doherty of Belfast stopped Eddie Moran of Liverpool in the fifth of a scheduled six-round bout.

Ivor Jones of Blaenavon scored a close points win over Mike McTigue of Ireland in the chief bout over ten rounds at Pontypool.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (R. N.) stopped Gunner Ken Barrett of Cardiff when the referee intervened to save a game man unnecessary punishment at the end of the third round.

This was one of the chief contests at the Colston Hall, Bristol.

The other contest, between Martin Thornton of Ireland and George Muir of New Zealand, scheduled for ten rounds, ended in the fifth when the New Zealander was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

One-Round Jack Doyle, the Irish Thrush, who was ordered home to Ireland when he refused to dig trenches for the British war effort, has done it again.

This time, in his first fight in Dublin, he was given the order of the grand kayo by Irish heavyweight Chris Cole, who handed out a fine shellacking to the Thrush before kissing him goodnight with several strong punches to the jaw.

Doyle, who has graced more canvas than Whistler's Mother, looked peaceful and happy while the referee counted him out.

Sure and 'tis after thinkin' I am that the lad should stick to croonin' and leave fightin' to them as can.

(Continued on page 46)

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING is at low ebb in Chicago. With lack of talent, the inability of promoters to get together any cards that will make it worth while to operate, the sport is at a standstill here. The only organization that continues to carry on and will undoubtedly do so for the duration, is Marigold Garden.

Following their profitable and highly entertaining outdoor boxing production, which revealed Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia body puncher, victorious over Lem Franklin, the Marigold organization strutted out their usual reliable weekly fight parade.

Fred Dawson, Chicago lightweight, after displaying a neat brand of fighting, opposite Jimmy Joyce, Gary lasher, gained the nod in a ten-round headliner. It was a return bout. The encore was a duplicate of their first meeting. The hard-hitting Joyce managed to floor Dawson early in the fight. However, once again, Dawson proved his mastery over Jimmy. He assimilated Joyce's clouts, shook them off, and in workman-like fashion, handed the Gary Hoosier a neat cuffing.

Roy Lewis, former Chicago Golden Gloves champion, received an opportunity to avenge a previous defeat at the hands of Al Reasoner, local lightweight. And he did. Lewis with the fervor of a tiger, tore into Reasoner relentlessly. He dropped his colored foe to the canvas for a no-count in the opening stanzas.

The preliminaries also revealed plenty of action. Louis Jackson, Chicago 126-pounder, scored an upset over Gene Spencer of Chicago in eight rounds.

Alvin Gomez, 134-pound colored battler defeated Gene Ward. In a thrilling eight-round punchfest, Ward managed to drop Gomez for a one count in the first frame; but that became short-lived as Alvin concentrated on an incessant body attack that eventually slowed up Ward.

In the opening eight round skirmish, Young Ted Lewis, Loop bellhop, achieved a five-round technical knockout victory over Al Nedoff, Gary lightweight candidate. Nedoff suffered seven canvas embarrassments before the bout was halted.

Steve Mamakos, fighting Greek mauler, reappeared in Milwaukee opposite Tito Taylor in a headlining attraction. But this time there wasn't any doubt as to Mamakos' superiority, Steve, the "Capital" City middleweight, stopped his man in two rounds.

Clayton Worlds of Chicago was pitted against Bob Smith in Oakland, Cal., and fought a sizzling draw of ten rounds. In a previous Coast appearance, Clayton faced the heavy artillery of Turkey Thompson and though he lost to Thompson, Worlds revealed class. Turkey's famed sledge-hammer blows couldn't put the elongated Chicagoan away.

Bobcat Montgomery took on the inexperienced Al Reasoner in New Orleans, La., and stowed the game Windy City lightweight, in six rounds of what was slated to be a ten round bout. Reasoner was down in the fifth round, and in the ensuing round (the finale), was banged to the canvas two more times.

Tony Musto, another Chicagoan, made his first showing in New York, in quite some time—Tony always manages to exhibit a tough and courageous stand; but his gallant effort still left him second best to Wallace Cross, at the Dexter Park Pavilion—they are heavyweights.

Clarence Brown, swift-moving 200-pound Chicago heavyweight, following his knockout by Buddy Walker, Columbus, Ohio, heavy, redeemed himself when he stopped Johnny Flynn, Rochester, New York, Irishman, in the sixth round of their scheduled 10-round glove-whirl. Flynn, who weighed 219 pounds, slipped into the resin for a four count in the sixth frame, before Brown leveled off a terrific left-hook to the face that spelled doom for the Easterner.

The six-round semi-final that brought together that renowned veteran Detroiter, Kayo Morgan, and Georgie Adams, '43 Golden Glove champion, stole the show. Morgan, who made his debut here, after some 10 or 12 years of pro-campaigning throughout the entire world, arrived without any advance publicity. The betting favored Adams. That only lasted part way in the opening session as Morgan, who isn't the fighter of old, still possessed sufficient class to make a monkey out of the energetic and hard-trying Adams—Morgan, a proverbial clown, stuck out an inviting chin to the sharpshooting little colored 122-pounder.

When the final round was completed, Morgan received an ovation.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Indiana, lightweight, outpointed Jimmy Hunt of Chicago, in another six-round fray. Though this bout merited attention, it was by far lacking in appeal in comparison to the Morgan & Adams glove wielding shindig.

Mel Workman, South Bend middleweight, an unknown in these parts, showed to advantage in trouncing Bruce Henman of Laporte, Ind., in the four-round curtain raiser.

Attention, fighters! Any professional boxers who have temporarily hung up their gloves for defense work, and who don't reside too far away from Chicago, and can find the time to box again, contact Gene Engel at 2121 East 68th Street. Also fighters from the state of Illinois, who are in service, please send me your photo—Nat Fleischer is interested in knowing of your whereabouts and he deems it a privilege to publicize your name—you can include a brief summary of your pro activities of the past.

Tommy James, capable Chicago middleweight, following his technical kayo loss to Mayon Padlo, due to a severely cut optic a few weeks ago, knocked out Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Ind., colored Hoosierite, in round five of their slated eight-round joust, at the Marigold Garden's outdoor arena—Simmons was dropped for a short count in the second by a straight right-hand blow but rallied and appeared to have turned the tide in his favor, when a terrific left hook to the abdomen curtailed any visions for Simmons' continuance. As he groaned in a doubling-up position, arbiter Tommy Thomas called out the ten toll, the time being 1 minute and 21 seconds of the fifth stanza.

Elbert Adams, former City Golden Gloves featherweight winner, surprised with his unexpected upset of Harry Teaney, Cleveland lightweight. Teaney, in the past, had opposed opponents like Nick Castiglione, Joey Pirrone and Billy Marquart, but unquestionably his extended absence from ring-warfare, has deprived him of his natural ability—and quite naturally he was ring rusty.

Al Jordan, Kansas City, Mo., heavyweight, won a hectic encounter from Bob Garner, ever-trying Louisville, Ky., Negro light-heavyweight, in eight stirring rounds of action—Jordan was able to connect with hard right-hand smashes to Garner's jaw, Garner dropping in his tracks twice, for counts, in the first round.

Jimmy Hunt, local 144-pounder, emerged victorious over Jerry Pittro, West Side Italian, in a four-round fray. Eddie (Kid) Carson, another local Negro lightweight, defeated Isadore Miner, West Side Jewish youngster, in a billed six-round tiff—Miner substituted for Young Ted Lewis, the original opponent.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented Pedro Hernandez and Frankie Carto in a main go of twelve rounds. After an even first round, Hernandez took the second, with Carto coming back to snare the third. Frankie was wont to wait too long and let Pedro take the play away from him, with Hernandez winning the duke after a very close fight.

The semi-final, set for eight rounds, showed the up-and-coming Howard Bennett against Rocky Luciano. These two lads went at it hammer and tongs, with Rocky beating a steady tattoo to Howard's mid-section. But Bennett was equal to the occasion and carried the fight right back to the ever-trying Luciano. In the fourth, Bennett gave Rocky a terrific beating, cutting his mouth. The referee halted hostilities during the rest period, due to the bad cut. This Bennett is steadily improving and is main bout timber.

In the six-rounder, Charlie Crump hooked up with Tod Cole and gave the latter an artistic boxing lesson to carry off an easy duke. In a four, Joe O'Connell made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Nat Johnson in the first. The opening four saw Charlie Hoyle win the duke over Eddie Barnes.

At the Century A. C. the following week, Buddy Walker and boxing's glamor boy, Lee Oma, clashed in the main go of ten rounds. Lee went right to work on his highly-favored foe to carry off the first three rounds with ease. But Buddy was not to be denied, and in the fourth, a well-directed right hurt Lee and put him down for a count. He weathered out the round, but was in distress. The fifth saw Buddy go after his foe for the kill. He belted Lee for a count of nine just as the bell rang. In the rest period, his handlers called the referee and had the contest stopped with Buddy the winner via a T.K.O.

Four six-rounders made up the rest of the card and in the first, Georgie Williams and Wilfe Shanks hooked up. Wilfe floored George in the first, but George finished out the round in good shape. The second also saw George in distress, but he fought back and made a fight of it for the rest of the way but Wilfe won the duke.

The next six saw Stanford Tuckett and Manuel Rosa put on a private war of their own in which both boys threw caution to the winds and went at it through the whole six rounds like two wildcats. Stanford got the nod. In another six, Sam Bacala, making a comeback, hooked up with Stanley Tuckett. Stanley didn't fare as well as his brother, and lost the duke to Bacala. In a six that followed the main go, Vern Esco, subbing for Oliver Shanks, met Dan Biggers. Vern gave away plenty of weight, but gave Dan a sound shellacking to belt Biggers out in the fourth.

At the Century A. C., Big Boy Brown and Johnny Shkor, now in the Navy, fought a twelve-rounder, with Brown a four-to-one favorite. Johnny looked better than ever, and carried the fight to his favored foe and also carried off the duke at the end.

In sixes, Frankie Maxwell, an up-and-coming youngster, won over Jackie Smith. In the other, Homer Bingham and Willie Wheatly hooked up in a rematch and Homer avenged a former defeat when he belted out Willie in the fourth. Jimmy McCallister fought Collier Oswalt and Jimmy kept his streak intact when he belted out Oswalt in the sixth.

The opening four saw John Vitto chill Buck Welsh in the first.

The Century A. C. showed Georgie Kochan and Howard Bennett in the main go of ten rounds. Howard went right out to make a fight of it with his more experienced foe to carry off the first round amid thunderous applause. Bennett was now fighting his first main bout and he was not to be denied.

In the second, Georgie kept right after Howard with his ever relentless boring in, and finally connected on Howard's whiskers, and down went the local boy for a count of two. He bounded up to carry the fight to Georgie, but he was finally belted again and went down for a no-count, again to carry the fight to Kochan. This time bedlam broke loose with the cheering divided, first for Kochan and then for Bennett, who was putting on a grand battle to finish out the round.

In the third and fourth, Howard kept off Kochan, who was steadily trying for a K.O., and in the fifth both boys stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out. Now Bennett was making a fight to order for Kochan, who was the master of the situation so far as infighting was concerned.

In the sixth, Kochan had Howard on Queer Street, but Bennett again put on a grand show of stamina that had the fans once more in a frenzy. Towards the end of the round, Bennett elected to slug it out with Kochan. Howard finished the round in distress at the end. The seventh opened up, with Kochan landing a well-directed right to Howard's mid-section that spelled finis for him. The referee halted the bout, with Bennett losing a fight he might have won with better handling.

In sixes, Charley Crump, the Coast Guardsman, belted out Bill Deering in the fourth, Sammy Daniels won after a hard fight against Billy Hogan, and Johnny Carter belted out Johnny Morris in the fifth, when the referee thought that Morris had had enough for one night.

The six that stole the show was the one that showed Bucky Taylor in a comeback role hook up with Charlie Bennett. These two boys put on a show that will be long remembered. It ended in a draw. This show paid off on better than five thousand dollars.

In Washington, Joe Turner presented Beau Jack and Maxie Starr in the main go of ten rounds before a fairly large turnout. The Beau just took his time before he belted out the ever-trying Maxie in the sixth.

In sixes, Eddie Kane won a questionable decision over Tuffy Cummings of the Royal Navy. Eddie is in the Coast Guard.

In another six, Billy Duncan won over Jack Cunningham, Jimmy Briscoe won over Irish Kid Berry, Green Beau Jack, a protege of Beau, belted out Jim Erwin in the first, and in the opening bout, Erwin Perry won via a T.K.O. over Eddie Davis. This show drew better than $8000.

SHEPPARD FIELD NOTES
By PVT. BILL DAVEE

AN amazing awakening of boxing interest is in evidence around this field, with practically every squadron having a ring and a boxing team. Intra-squadron matches are under way with the ultimate view of crowning a team champion. At the present time, 307th T.G. are out in front by virtue of their recent victory over the 304th, but the writer, who has charge of a team of colored sluggers, representing the 305th, promises that this will all be changed next month when our squad meets the 307th.

Results of the 307th vs. 304th meeting:

Pvt. Willis Bennett (307th), San Francisco, defeated Pvt. Richie Nolder (304th), Grampia, Pa.; Pvt. Alvin Prukop (304th), Innes, Texas, K.O.'ed Pvt. Gerson Hershkowitz (307th), Brooklyn, 3 rounds; Pvt. Kenneth Bailey (307th) decisioned Pvt. Tommy Dill (304th), Houston, Tex.; Pvt. Jack Goodman (307th), London, Tex., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Ray Kearns (304th), Bebron, N. D., 2 rounds; Pvt. Cooper White (307th), West Virginia, stopped Pvt. Marvin Dusek (304th), Ganado, Tex., 2 rounds; Pvt. Paul Gray (307th), Veronia, Ore., decisioned Pvt. Whitey Hazelwood (304th), Goose Creek, Texas; Len Saunders (304th), Houston, Tex., drew with Jack Matarasso (307th), in the feature bout.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Best fighter on the field appears to be Jimmy Hayden, classy middleweight from New York . . . Lieut. R. M. McCalley, 305th's popular P.T. officer, is an ardent fan and a big booster for the boxing squad . . . . LeRoy Simmons, Indianapolis welter, and Jimmy Irons, St. Louis 160-pounder, show plenty of class.

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NEWS FROM FORT BRAGG, N. C.
By 1ST SGT. LALEE MILLS

EDDIE SIMMS, Ohio State heavyweight champion, is in the Army. He is stationed here at Fort Bragg. Eddie scored a three-round knockout over Sgt. Rezier of the 732d Battalion. Eddie is in the 578th Battalion. Eddie came in at 200 pounds, while Rezier tipped the beam at 196.

In another thriller, Slorshine Slacer, 144, scored a 1:10 seconds knockout over Jack Horstom of the 795th Battalion.

In other fights, Stanley of the 732d decisioned McKinney of the 199th; Sgt. Fines of the 578th decisioned Jamerson of the 732d; Knat Burley, 160, of the 578th was on the verge of an easy victory over Jones of the 795th when his eye was cut. The referee stopped the fight and gave a T.K.O. to Jones. A crowd of 4000 witnessed the show.

The trainees of the F.A.R.T.C. are going in for boxing in a big way. Here are the results from the 5th Training Regiment, with the competition mainly between Batteries A and B of the 14th Battalion. The two batteries divided the honors, with each group winning three fights in the inter-battery competition. Battery D of the 14th Battalion entered only three fighters, with two of their boxers winning their bouts.

Pvt. Romeo Decapita, B Battery, 14th Battalion, scored the first knockout of the season when he sent Pvt. Jack M. Guttentag to the canvas late in the second round of their first fast bout.

In a collegiate wrestling exhibition, with Pvt. W. P. Severs as referee, Pvt. Donald Mullison, A Battery, 14th Battalion, won the contest in the first round by a forfeit from Pvt. Jack Holmes, B Battery, 14th Battalion.

Following are the results of the other bouts:

Pvt. Richard W. Mann, A Btry., 14th Bn., 156, won a judges' decision from Pvt. Samuel Rizzo, D Btry., 14th Bn., 156.

Pvt. George Thomas, C Btry., 14th Bn., 133, won a decision over Pvt. Virgil Loucks, A Btry., 14th Bn., 139.

Pvt. Loren Gibson, B Btry., 14th Bn., 146, won a decision from Pvt. John Bielski, C Btry., 14th Bn., 145.

Pvt. Romeo Decapita, B Btry., 14th Bn., at 165, knocked out Pvt. Jack M. Guttentag, A Btry., 14th Bn., 164, in 1:55 seconds of the second round.

Pvt. Jack Dempsey, D Btry., 14th Bn., 161, won a decision from Pvt. Morton Reese, B Btry., 14th Bn., 151.

Pvt. Joe Todd, D Btry., 14th Bn., 174, won by decision over Pvt. Keith Albee, B Btry., 14th Bn., 179.

Pvt. F. W. Walker, A Btry., 14th Bn., 149, won a decision from Pvt. Francis Kimpier, D Btry., 14th Bn., 143.

Pvt. John Dunnett, A Btry., 14th Bn., 165, won a decision from Pvt. Paul Stickel, C Btry., 14th Bn., 166.

Pvt. William Lilegdon, B Btry., 14th Bn., 121, won a decision over Pvt. Edward Tatem, D Btry., 14th Bn., 120.

Pvt. William J. Crowley, A Btry., 14th Bn., 168, won a decision from Pvt. Robinson Roe, A Btry., 14th Bn., 170.

Pvt. William Christy, A Btry., 14th Bn., 215, and Pvt. Anthony Scheid, A Btry., 14th Bn., 211, fought to a draw.

Eddie Gersh, Eastern Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, is in Battery A, 2d Battalion. He has served as sparring partner for such top-notchers as Lee Q. Murray and Tami Mauriello. He hails from New York City. He is a former member of the Violet Football Team.

IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

KID ZEFINE, 121, former bantamweight champion of Panama, fighting in his best form, won a sterling ten-round decision over Oscar Calles, 122, featherweight champ of Venezuela. Calles, who was a top favorite to defeat the local boy, showed no sign of skill where boxing is concerned. He was a sucker for Zefine's left jab, which was followed by a right cross that occasionally staggered the Venezuelan. In the seventh, Calles caught the Kid with a hard right to the stomach, but his experience held him up for the rest of the round. He came back in the seventh, eighth and ninth to give Calles a boxing lesson. The decision was unanimous.

Victor Gonzalez, 119, after an absence of 16 months from the ring, took on one of the best young boxers in the person of Tolentino Diaz, 116, and gave the youngster a nifty boxing lesson after six rounds that had the crowd in an uproar. Manuel Mendoza, 119, was too good for Baby LaPaz in four heats. Kid Chocolate, 114, decisioned Juan Diaz in four fast rounds.

Syd Brown, 155, middleweight champion of the British West Indies, floored Dan Calcagno in eight rounds. The referee then waved Brown to his corner and accompanied Calcagno to his own, advising him that he had had enough for the night. However, Brown climbed out of the ring and disappeared, whereby the referee awarded the decision to Calcagno.

Al Carlos, 131, surprised the Gold Coasters by knocking out Tito Despaigne, 135, of Panama, in the sixth round of a ten-rounder. Despaigne, who was a heavy favorite to beat the Colonite, seems to be all washed up after the licking received by Cuba's Santiago Sosa.

Guillermo Andrade, 114, won a hard six-rounder from Colombia's Kid Zuñiga.

Joaquin Padilla, 129, ex-amateur, fighting his first main bout, came through in fine style by trouncing the Venezuelan ex-lightweight champion in ten rounds.

Young Isaac, 113, the uncrowned flyweight champion of Panama, knocked out Gerardo Beckford, 114, in the third round.

Papito Despaigne, 114, decisioned Llano Kid in four heats.

Gregorio Castaned decisioned Ricaute Andrade in four heats.

Young Finnigan, 141, knocked out Santiago Sosa of Cuba, 135, before a crowd of 10,000 fans. Sosa, who had defeated Finnigan previously, was given an unmerciful beating by the local boy, who was at his best. Finnigan came out in the first round and forced Sosa with hard rights and lefts to the head that had the Cuban on the defensive. Sosa's blows had nothing that worried the local lad, who just waded in with the determination to end it as early as possible. Finnigan took the second, third and fourth, the fifth was even, the sixth was Finnigan's, and Sosa did not come out for the seventh.

Marcos Zorrilla, 138, after an absence of five years, decided to take another try at boxing and the veteran came back with flying colors when he decisioned Baby Real, 137, of Panama, and a tough customer for anyone at his weight. The veteran boxed beautifully and his timing was excellent. The decision was unanimous. Speedy Becket, 117, of the Gold Coast, drew in four rounds with Manuel Mendoza.

Papito Despaigne knocked out Kid Batista in three rounds.

Joe Legon, 147, welterweight champion of Cuba, drew in ten heats with Hanking Barrows, 147, of British Honduras, after a slugging match that had the crowd wild all through the fight. Both boys seemed to have a special grudge against each other and went to it. The judges and referee called it a draw.

Calcagno Second, 131, of Panama, drew in six heats with Young Leslie, 135. Oscar Calles, 123, making his second appearance in Panamanian territory, whipped Jackie Renault, 122, of Colon, in ten heats. Renault, who had previously defeated Kid Zefine, was not strong enough to ward off the foreigner's attacks that had him covering most of the time and taking a beating around the head. Tolentino Diaz, 121, the most promising fighter around these parts, whipped Young Garcia, 119, of Colombia, in a hectic six-rounder.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

MANOLITO FERNANDEZ, 126, recently out of the Golden Glovers, scored a seven-round knockout over Ursulo Mayet, 127. Fernandez is a fast little scrapper, and has a pleasing style that has made him a hot favorite. He'll get to the top, no doubt.

Juan Sierra, 137, better known as "Kid Bururu," was just a little too clever and fast for Manolo Sierra, 134, Bururu scored a seven-round kayo over his aggressive opponent, who is begging for a return bout. Raul Moreno, 151, easily beat Rimigio Lugo, 143, in four rounds.

Mario Ochoa, Cuba's middle and light-heavyweight champion, had no trouble in scoring a five-round knockout over Urbano Serrano, who tipped the beam at 165. Serrano gave a good account of himself, and will be seen in Havana rings a lot.

Sergio Rivera, 133, evened the score when he knocked out Joe Calixto, 133, in the second round, when the referee halted the contest to save Calixto from further punishment. Calixto recently knocked out Rivera, and now the third meet is in line to see who's who for a chance at the lightweight crown of the Island. Santiago Sosa is the champion.

Baby Yucatan, 137, of Mexico, was too tough for Juan Villalba, 131, and won a ten-round decision over the Cuban lightweight. Villalba had his man almost out in the sixth round, but couldn't put him away. It looked like one of Villalba's nights off as he lacked the usual pep.

Baby Coullimber (Pablo Roca), 134, outpointed Pedrito Martinez, 134, in ten sensational rounds. Martinez got off with the first three rounds, but Coullimber's storming tactics in the fourth piled up the points sufficient for the judges to give the nod to Coullimber.

Gerardo Gonzalez, 122, a sweet little boxer, outpointed Antonio Diaz, 122, in six rounds and won the plaudits of the crowd. Jose Menendez, 133, knocked out Francisco Castañeda, 131, in three.

Edward Carrasco, featherweight champion of Peru, outpointed Diego Sosa in a slow ten-round contest. This was a surprise, as Diego's fast shooting fists made it appear like he would win, but it seems he couldn't get started right.

Julio Pedroso, recent graduate of the Golden Glovers, surprised all hands when he held Baby Yucatan of Mexico to a draw in ten rounds. Pedroso gave a good account of himself, and he'll get some lucrative bouts from now on. Pedroso weighed 143, and Yucatan, 142.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

MIDSUMMER finds the boxing game here in the doldrums. The weekly shows of Jack Singer's Hudson A. C. at Eagles Auditorium have been discontinued until fall and the only prospect for outdoor programs will be at Civic Stadium with Jack Singer doing the promoting. Singer wants to match Al (Bummy) Davis with Johnny Green for one of his offerings and is also about to match Walter Kolby, hard-punching Blasdell youngster, with Joe Rivers.

At Civic Stadium, Singer's expenses will be greatly increased and he must play to good crowds in order to make money. At the Eagles Auditorium a $1500 gate would show a little profit.

Johnny Green, the Negro welterweight flash, belted out Joey Spangler of Richmond, Va., in five rounds at the Hudson A. C., on June 15. It was Promoter Jack Singer's final show of the indoor season and a warm night kept the crowd down to about 1100.

Other matches on the card resulted as follows: Joe Miller outclassed Pete Cappey, six rounds; Joe Tambe drew with Horace Leftwich, six rounds; Oscar Boyd decisioned Frank Lumpkin, six rounds; Del Bryant outpointed Walter Murray in the four-round opener.

Jimmy Goodrich was the referee.

Joe Korey, former boxing and swimming instructor at the Eagles, is now a sergeant in the Army at Fort Dix. He is continuing to teach boxing. Korey was a good scrapper in his ring days and knows the game like a book.

Charlie Pinto, now director of bouts here, was a dandy bantamweight when boxing. He can still use boxing gloves pretty well.

Bert Finch, veteran manager and promoter, believes Jack Singer is due for some big crowds if the portly promoter will line up attractive headline matches. "Bummy Davis vs. Johnny Green would draw a big gate," said Finch.

Wrestling promoter Jack Herman will probably lay off shows at Memorial Auditorium until fall. The warm weather and transportation mix-up, due to curtailment in gasoline, leaves promoting at the big hall a precarious task.

Promoter Herman will keep his pachyderms busy, however, by booking them in other cities. Toronto, Hamilton, Rochester, Erie, and Syracuse may get some good programs.

Charlie Murray, Queensberry Club promoter, won't take a fling at boxing promotion unless he can get Buffalo a major attraction. This is something Murray finds very difficult to deliver.

Boxers who would like to show in Buffalo should write Jack Singer, Hudson A. C., Washington and North Division Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tommy Sulpey will henceforth use his real name, Guy Sulpi, in doing business in the boxing game. However, Sulpi is known to everyone as "The Duke," so the change won't mean much. Sulpi informs your correspondent that he is now managing Billy Nichy, erstwhile Pittsburgh light-heavyweight.

ARKANSAS & NEARBY FLASHES
By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

CAMP ROBINSON, ARK., June 3—Michael Mastrandrea, 155, won over Margerette Hernandez, 160. Both fighters are former professionals. The bout was close all the way (3). Rudy Davila, 150, won over Ted Bayoubus, 165. Willie Barnett, 143, former boxer for the University of Virginia, scored a first-round T.K.O. over Milan Vidich, 144 (1). Erwin Hays, 130, won over Gil Moreno, 135 (3). John Vickel, 159, knocked out Duido DeVecchis, 160 (3). Joseph Demaire, 120, won over Jose Reyes, 117 (3).

Camp Robinson, June 18—Carmen Cemena, 151, and Rudy Davila, 153, drew (3). Willie Barnett, 145, won over Joe D'Amico, 137, in an overweight match (3). Milton Pritchard, 164, won over Pedro Licano, 164 (3). John Dickel, 160, knocked out Joseph Ciccarello, 152 (1). Joseph DeMarie, 118, won over Lolo Jiminez, 118 (3). Carlos Carrillo, 127, knocked out Alfred Cornish, 129 (2).

HERE 'N' THERE—Buddy Holderfield, please get in touch with yours truly. My address is Pvt. Clyde Smith, Quartermaster Detachment, Camp Maxey, Texas . . . . Sgt. Harry Ellis, Jr., Little Rock lad, who used to box for Arkansas Tech, is stationed at an Army Air School in Texas . . . . Michael Mastrandrea, Camp Robinson's sensation, fought in New York rings under the monicker of Mickey Ray . . . . Carmen Cemena, outstanding Camp Robinson welterweight, a one-time Philadelphia Diamond Belt winner, has the goods . . . . Burns Bennett, former sports editor of the Arkansas *Democrat*, now is affiliated with the Atlanta (Ga.) office of the United Press . . . . Keep your eyes on Aurel Toma, professional bantamweight from San Francisco, and Joe D'Amico, four-time Golden Gloves champion of Wisconsin . . . . Mark A. Diaz, featherweight champion of the Philippine Islands in 1928, is now at Camp Robinson, Ark. . . . . Buddy Holderfield, North Little Rock, won over Johnny Dabbs of Memphis, July 1, at Memphis, Tenn.

Blytheville, Ark., June 1—Sgt. A. J. Hendricks, former Oklahoma amateur, won over Pvt. Webb Besawick, Newport middleweight. Pvt. B. Fontenet, lightweight, scored a two-round K.O. over Sgt. T. E. Strong, Blytheville. Cpl. Robert J. Morgan, Blytheville, won over Pvt. A. Guerra (no weights). Cpl. Carl Bennett, Newport, lost by a T.K.O. to Sgt. Joe Holtzer, Blytheville, heavyweights. Pvt. J. E. Reynolds, Blytheville welter, stopped Pvt. Jay Siegal, Newport (3). Pfc. Fred Saenger, Blytheville middleweight, won over Pvt. Storti, Newport. Pvt. J. F. Spann, Blytheville, won over Sgt. Emerson, Newport (no weights). Pfc. Don Burton of Blytheville served as referee. The winners were coached by Sgt. Jesse Clements, former Little Rock boxer and instructor.

Newport, Ark., June 21—In the feature event, Pvt. Frank Brezowicz, former New York state champion, battled Sgt. Hendricks of Blytheville, runner-up in the National A.A.U. tournament in 1939, to a T.K.O. in two rounds (no weights). Cpl. Andy Kirk, Newport, knocked out Cpl. Wallace West in one round (no weights). Sgt. Joe Holtzer, Blytheville, won over Charley Bennett, Newport, in three rounds (no weights). Sgt. John Emmerson, Newport, won over Cpl. Ivan Spann in three rounds (no weights). Pfc. Jay Siegal, Newport, won over Pfc. Fred Saenger, Blytheville, in three rounds (no weights).

June 25—Rudy Davila, 154, won over Mike Gumbos, 153. Jimmy Carraway and Lolo Jiminez fought to a draw in three rounds; both weighed 118 pounds. Joe Murrino, 136, won over Augusta Rua, 141 (3). Thomas Amesbury, 149, won over Winston Bryant, 143 (3). Milton Combs, 140, won over Ralph Buella, 142 (3). Harry Rosensweig, 120, knocked out Anthony Reis, 115 (2).

July 1—Two upsets featured the weekly boxing show in the soldiers' arena at Camp Robinson. Aurel Toma, former bantamweight champion of Europe, bowed to Joe D'Amico (3). Mike Mastrandrea, welterweight champion of Camp Robinson, lost to Pete Mead, an Arkansan (3), Milton Pritchard, 164, won over John Bickel, 157 (3). James Manguso, 138, knocked out James Godwin, 134 (2). Seid Waddell, 125, and Harry Rosensweig, 123, drew (3). Phil Rizzo, 160, won over Fred Malkoon, 155 (3).

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

FITZIE FITZPATRICK, Cleveland middleweight, handled by Mickey Kilcher, looks like the hottest thing on two feet from the Buckeye State in years. His recent win over Johnny Lawer in the Forest City clinched this indication to a T. Mickey is undefeated.

Cincinnati hasn't had any professional show in a couple of months. The U. S. O. offered some fine pro and amateur bouts at the Parkway Arena exclusively for the men in the armed services.

Buddy Walker, Columbus' good colored heavyweight, continues to be southern Ohio's No. 1 busy man in the ring. Buddy, although he loses a fight now and then, always bounces back into the picture with a good win. This he demonstrated on May 31 at Baltimore, when he soundly trounced Charley Eagle in twelve rounds. Promoter Benny Becker of Cincinnati would do wise to bring in a good, strong heavyweight for Buddy. The fans would like to see Walker, now an experienced ringman, in action. Clayton Worlds of Chicago would make a very good opponent for the Capital City star.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Around July 16th I will release my new fight promoters' and managers' guide, in which are listed all of the leading active boxing men in the game . . . . Those interested in details can address this scribe at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also available for those interested in my fight flashes issued monthly, and also for fighters of all weights who wish national bookings . . . . I was just checking my files, and come February, 1944, I will have been correspondent in this district for exactly 17 years! . . . . Billy Meyer, former Cincinnati manager, is now employed in one of the Army divisions in Ohio . . . . Eddy Johnson, back out of the Army forces, is priming his stable for some busy work back here in Cincinnati . . . . watch Arnold Deer, young Indianapolis middleweight, who is making a great comeback under his manager, Nick Stadtfield . . . . Sgt. Gordon Ball looked like a honey in stopping heavyweight Lee Ramsey down in Florida . . . . The Ring continues to be the best sports seller in this territory.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

PEDRO MARTINEZ, wrestling promoter, has decided to give up the idea of outdoor wrestling shows after his debut at Edgerton Park. The fans simply will not go there while the ban on pleasure driving is in effect.

The results of the Elks' Club final indoor boxing card follow:

Tom Foy, 118, Cleveland, won decision over Alex McCullough, Hamilton, Ont., five rounds.

Frank Kolarick, 112, Cleveland, won decision over Red McCann, Hamilton, five rounds.

Ottello Mattuisi, 165, Hamilton, won decision over Bobby Mitchell, Buffalo, five rounds.

Johnny Vergo, 135, Rochester, won decision over Hal Gray, Cleveland, five rounds.

Nelson Broadhead, 126, Hamilton, won decision over Jimmy Evans, Rochester, five rounds.

Johnny McQuillan, 112, Buffalo, won decision over Bernie Grealis, Cleveland, three rounds.

Referees, Frank Powderly and Abe Raff; judges, Trixie Messenger and Bob Humphreys; timer, Tex Raz; announcer, Red Smith.

Martin Gagie, popular *Times-Union* sport writer, has entered the Navy . . . . Herman Duquette, Rochester *Democrat & Chronicle* boxing writer, is due to enter the service in August. Duquette has been writing boxing and other sports for fifteen years and will be missed by the Rochester area sport fans.

Rochester's two leading lightweights, who were, and still are, bitter rivals, are both in the service. Nello Nucelli is an M.P. at Fort Jay, N. Y., while Sussman is with a cavalry outfit in Texas.

Koby Paul, the town's best amateur lightweight, writes that on Memorial Day in the New Guinea jungles he won over "Australian" S. D. Johnson, and gives credit to Joe Grisante, Mount Vernon, N. Y., pro heavyweight, as his handler and trainer.

Jerry Spalma, boxing instructor and camp matchmaker at Fort Ord, Calif., reports his team won four out of five team matches. Jerry was an upstate welterweight and will be heard from once the war is over.

Alex "Greek" Costa is now stationed in South Carolina. Alex reports he has done no boxing since winning the Southern A. A. U. 126-pound title.

Dom Angelo, former Rochester heavyweight, is in the Coast Guard on the West Coast and has been promoted to electrician 3/c. Dom has two younger brothers, both boxing in the service. Both are heavyweights.

Carl Sorenson, former Eastern intercollegiate champ at Syracuse University, is promoter-matchmaker at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Sorenson, while attending Syracuse University, boxed many times at the Elks' Club here in Rochester.

Jim Collins is planning on staging pro boxing at the Red Wing Stadium in July and August. The stadium is only two miles from downtown and is on several bus lines. It has a seating capacity of twenty thousand. Collins would like to hear from managers who would like to show their fighters in a fighting town that is just anxious to see some good fights.

Koby Paul writes that his girl friend mails him a copy of THE RING Magazine every month to New Guinea, where Koby is now stationed, and that the boys in the jungles just wait for each issue. Upwards of fifty service men wait in order to get a peek at THE RING.

Aux. Freda M. Ingham, who had formerly assisted in typing out the Rochester notes, is now stationed in Kansas City, Mo. She is doing radio code training and has applied for overseas duty. Good luck, Freda.

Buffalo has been going strong running pro weekly shows and now reports have it that Binghamton has applied for a license to run pro outdoor shows. The Binghamton plans are to feature Frankie Best, Fredonia middleweight, who is now making Binghamton his home.

Managers of boxers who wish to show in upstate New York will do well to get in touch with the writer at 103 South Union Street, Rochester, New York.

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